When I heard that crazy music comin' out the scene, That achin', shakin' shuffle down along the Mississippi Queen That rough and randy off-beat, and that funky bass, That slinky, snakey, kinky licorice sticking up the place

Couldn't keep my feet from jumping Couldn't keep my toes from tapping - Salvation Stomp
Couldn't keep my feet from jumping - Salvation Stomp
Couldn't keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all a long.

Wild Cat Harry wheelin' great big flying boots Spillin' floorboards as the trumpeter, he go a rooty tooty toot Long haired, lanky lady, black drag delight, yeah Just jiggin' up and down, hey, man, she was a jiggin' out of si ght.

Couldn't keep my feet from jumping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my toes from tapping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my feet from jumping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all a long.

Alright now, let's go.

Couldn't keep my feet from jumping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my toes from tapping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my feet from stomping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all a long.

Big beer belly, bouncing up and down, Great clouds of reefer coming over from the shady side of town Funky monkey suit and tophat, roll them blood-shot eyes, Just let it all hang out and boogey woogey down to Paradise.

Couldn't keep my feet from jumping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my toes from tapping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my feet from jumping - Salvation Stomp Couldn't keep my plates of meat from flippin and flopping all a long.

Cool, cool cats.
Cool, cool cats.
Cool, cool cats.
Yeah!