

## Sunset Cafe Stomp

Louis Armstrong

Sunset stomp got folks jumpin'  
Sunset stomp got folks  
Jumpin' up and down, all around  
They yell, band men play some more

Charleston, Charleston  
I'll say it's hot  
But your black bottom, it's got 'em  
But, oh, that sunset stomp

Lord, it's going  
And the people strain  
Created in the crazy house  
It sets good folks insane

Gentlemen, ladies too  
Push 'em round n round  
They loose their head  
They'll drop dead

Doin' that sunset stomp  
I said, doin' sunset stomp