

## That Did It, Marie

Peggy Lee

I was an icky couldn't get in the groove  
Till this old band began to move  
Ree ree fah fah bye bye bye  
That did it Marie.

The heat was rising to a hundred and five  
When all the cats gave out the jive  
Ree ree fah fah bye bye bye  
That did it Marie.

Dig that sax you jumpin jacks  
Does that eighty-eighter send ya  
Jump jump jump it to that trumpet  
Satch is gonna blow a bunch of riffs  
Ha!

They called me squarey when I walked in at eight  
By twelve o'clock they called me gate  
Ree ree fah fah bye bye bye  
That did it Marie.

Note: An