

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