

## Dr. Jazz

Squeeze

Give me iko  
I want to ball the wall here  
Shuffle in Dumaine  
Hear the hookacumbi

Meet my tipatina  
Love her hold her tightly  
Want to see her swaying  
In New Orleans nightly

You know I want to be there  
Drinking in the morning  
Holler in the evening  
Dr. Jazz Dr. Jazz

Bake my jelly roll  
You quicken my pulse  
You make my rhythm slow  
Crawfish gumbo

Rhythm from the jungle  
Big chief rocking  
I follow the voodoo king  
Oolamalawaladollar

That's what the fez he sing

How long must it be  
How long must I wait  
Till Highway 49 takes me to your gate  
I eat a bowl of gumbo

That Creole child will serve  
Sit on the verandah  
Happy in a Dixie world

Maybe on Sunday  
Head for Baton Rouge  
Dancing with the Cajun  
Twist away my blues

Then a drop of rain  
A trickle in my eye  
I look up and smile  
At the rhythm that never, never dies