Blue Serenade

The Manhattan Transfer

Hot to trot shot Out to the hot spot Up to the nines With bodies in line an' feelin' so fine What's to lose, go get 'em shoes You take a train You find a fascinatin' rhythm in the rain At every stop You hear the clippin' and the clop You take a beat You find a fascinatin' rhythm in your feet It's so complete And you know nothin' can compete You ain't seen nothin' You ain't seen nothin', yet You start to palpitate And the jeep is shakin' the snake Like a man upon the move For a doll who doesn't hesitate Bad John You hear the sound of a sad song And when the downtown folk All shake it on out tonite Jeep is jake And rakin' in the take Bad John You are back where you belong She's such a sight tonite Hello A Caribana with a fan a top banana In a blue savanna moon A neck in neck You tell her darlin' get the check You're all electric Up in Harlem in a swoon Another dance With a tropical fan Another chance With the topical tan Mean swimmin' saxophones Takin' in the wimmin' and shakin' them bones The goat get in the fete begin Naughty little body and set for sin A Creole girl Step up and say

Never say never with a casual sway Takin' her time to come my way Bad John You are back where you belong [Incomprehensible] All reet I'm tippin' in yeah, deed I do And while the goat is on the fire And every note is your desire You approve her every move You in a spin Come on in She wanna grab you by the duff and tell you Honey this is tough enough for sure And there's the door What are you waiting for? And just us two Serenading in blue You take a frail Who makes a copesetic caper with her tail I'm tellin' you She really puttin' on a do The saxophones You can't relax when there is rhythm in your bones You're on the hoof You raise a racket on the roof

Some syncopation Makin' with the eyes an arisin' occasion Made it in the shade The way they played that satin serenade in blue