The Duke Of Dubuque

The Manhattan Transfer

Well I'm known near and far as the cousin to the czar I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque It's well understood that my credit is no good (no good, no good) I'm the Duke of Dubuque And if you don't believe me and tell me it ain't true I've only got one answer, that answer's' "botsch" to you! For now, au revoir, I must write the dear old czar I'm the Duke of Dubuque

I'm descended from the Romanovs in Russia In the books my father was the czar of Prussia But he sailed away one day to the state of Iowa That's how you'll find me in the USA I'm the crackers, I'm the cheese Yeah call them Oakhounds, if you please Cause I'm the Duke Yes, I'm the Duke of Dubuque

Yeah I'm wrackin' Wrackin' my brains baby So give me, give me some of that gravy 'Cause I'm the Duke I said I'm the Duke of Dubuque

And if you don't believe me and tell me it ain't true I've only got one answer, That answer's nuts to you!

For now, fun to do, can you spare a buck or two? I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque

He's the Duke, Duke of Dubuque He's the Duke, Duke of Dubuque (He is the Duke of Dubuque) Yes, I'm the Duke, the Duke of Dubuque Doo dat doo dat doo dat Dubuque