

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