## Wacky Dust

## The Manhattan Transfer

They call it wacky dust It's from a hot cornet It gives your feet a feeling so breezy And oh, it's so easy to get

They call it wacky dust It brings a dancing jag And once it starts, then only a Sap'll refuse to Big Apple or Shag

Oh I don't know just why it gets you so high Putting a buzz in you heart You'll do a marathon you'll wanna go on Kickin' the ceilin' apart

They call it wacky dust It's something you can't trust And in the end the rhythm will stop When it does, then you'll drop From happy wacky dust

Oh we don't know just why it gets you so high Putting a buzz in you heart You'll do a marathon you'll wanna go on Kickin' the ceilin' apart

They call it wacky dust, yeah It's something you can't trust And in the end the rhythm will stop When it does, then you'll drop From happy wacky

The rhythm will stop When it does, then you'll drop From happy wacky dust