

## 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