

# Opus One

The Mills Brothers

Oh! baby, I'm rackin' my brain, to think of a name  
To give to this tune, so Perry can croon  
And maybe old Bing will give it a fling  
And that'll start everyone hummin' the thing

The melody's dumb, repeat and repeat  
But if you can swing, it's got a good beat  
And that's the main thing, to make it complete  
'Cause everyone's swingin' today

So we call it Opus One, it's not for Sammy Kaye, hey,  
hey, hey  
Opus One, it's got to swing, not sway, baby

If Mr. Les Brown can make it renowned  
And Ray Anthony could rock it for me  
There's never a doubt, you'll knock yourself out  
Whenever you get near Opus One