Symphony Sid is grooving
Man this whole house is moving
Symphony Sid is grooving
Symphony Sid

Symphony Sid is swinging That radio is ringing Symphony Sid is swinging Symphony Sid

Bing-bang bing-bang bing-bang Bing-bing-bing-bang

Symphony Sid is jumping
Man this whole house is romping
Symphony Sid is jumping
Symphony Sid

Tune in and listen Check out what you're missin' You're finally close to eighty On the dot Some say he's the greatest One thing is assured When you're the latest You're gonna be hoppin' and boppin' round the future All your friends will be knockin' on your door When Sidney plays his swingin' music, catch it you should take up the Season you feel the temperature risin' Yeah man the radio is hot, you'd never want to stop Spinning like a little red top, all over town Now, sisters and brothers, fathers and mothers dig in Watch this, put 'em down

Bing-bang bing-bang bing-bang
Bing-bing-bing-bang
Symphony Sid is jumping
Man this whole house is romping
Symphony Sid is jumping
Symphony Sid