

# You'll Have to Swing It (Mr. Paganini)

[Nikki Yanofsky](#)

The concert was over in Carnegie Hall  
The maestro took bow after bow  
He said, "My dear friends, I have given my all  
I'm sorry, it's all over now" When from the balcony way up high  
There suddenly came a mournful cry Oh, Mr. Paganini  
Please play my rhapsody  
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it?  
And if you can't sing it you simply have to Only, only, only, only on Mr. Paganini  
We breathlessly await your masterful dtente  
Go on and sling it  
And if you can't sling it you simply have to We heard your repertoire and at the final bar  
We greeted you with a round of applause  
But what a great ovation, your interpretation of I never cared much for moonlight skies  
I never blinked back at fireflies' would do So Paganini  
Don't you be a meanie  
What have you up your sleeve?  
Come on and spring it  
And if you can't spring it you simply have to Listen Paganini  
Please play my rhapsody  
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it?  
If the boys are bopping, ain't no need in stopping Listen Paganini  
We breathlessly await your masterful dtente  
Come on and spring it  
If the boys is bopping ain't no need in stopping I heard your repertoire and at the final bar  
We greeted you, we greeted you  
With wild applause  
But what a great ovation, your interpretation of Listen Paganini  
Now, don't you be a meanie  
What have you up your sleeve?  
Come on and spring it  
And if you can't spring it  
You simply have to swing it

Songwriters

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