

Cow Cow Boogie

Glenn Miller and The American Band Of The Allied E

Out on the plains, down near Santa Fe
I met a cowboy ridin' the range one day
And as he jogged along, I heard him singin'
 A most peculiar cowboy song
 It was a ditty, he learned in the city
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
 Now get along, get hip, little dogies
 Get along, better be on your way
 Get along, get hip, little dogies
 He trucked 'em on down that old fairway
 Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
 Now singin' his cowboy songs, he's just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Dixie touch
 He was raised on Loco weed

He's what you call a swing in half breed
Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way
Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah, playboy
 Singin' his cowboy songs, he's just too much
He's got a knocked out western accent with a Dixie touch
 He was raised on Loco weed
 He's what you call a swing half breed
 Singin' his cow cow boogie in the strangest way
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah
 Comma ti yi yi yeah, comma ti yippity yi yeah

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