

# Birdland

## Manhattan Transfer

5000 light years from Birdland  
But I'm still preachin' the rythym  
Long gone uptight years from Birdland  
And I'm still teachin' it with 'em  
Years from the land of the Bird  
And I am still feelin' the spirit  
5000 light years from Birdland

But I know people can hear itBird named it, Bird made it  
Bird heard it, then played it  
Well stated Birdland

It happened down in BirdlandIn the middle of that hub  
I remember one jazz club  
Where we went to pat feet  
Down on 52nd Street  
Everybody heard that word  
That they named it after Bird  
Where the rythym swooped and swirled  
The jazz corner of the world  
And the cats they gigged in there  
Were beyond compareBirdland, I'm singing Birdland

Birdland, old swingin' BirdlandHey man, the music really turns you on  
Really? Ya turn me around and turn me onDown them stairs, lose them cares  
Where? Down in Birdland

Total swing, Bop was king there  
Down in Birdland

Bird would cook, Max would look  
Where? Down in Birdland

Miles came through, trane came too there  
Down in Birdland

Basie blew, Blakie too  
Where? Down in Birdland

Cannonball played that hall there

Down in Birdland, yeahThere will never be nothin' such as that  
No more, skoo be wah, no more

Down in Birdland, that's where it was at  
I know, ah ah ah ah ah, I know

Back in them days Bop was ridin' high

Hello, heh heh heh heh heh, goodbye!How well those cats remember their first Birdland gig  
To play in Birdland is an honor we still dig

Yeah, that club was like in another world  
Sure enough, yeah baby  
All those cats were cookin' on  
People just sat and they were steady lookin' on  
Then Bird, he came and spread the word  
BirdlandYes indeed he did  
Yes indeed he did  
Yes indeed he did  
Yes he did Parker played in Birdland  
Yes he really did  
Yes indeed he really did told the truth way down in Birdland  
Yes indeed he did, Yard bird Parker played in Birdland  
Yes indeed he really did, Charlie Parker played in BirdlandBird named it, Bird made it  
Bird heard it, then played it  
Well stated Birdland  
It happened down in BirdlandEverybody dug that beat  
Everybody stomped their feet  
Everybody digs be bop  
And they'll never stopDown them stairs, lose them cares  
Yeah, down in Birdland  
Total swing, Bop was king  
Yeah, down in Birdland  
Bird would cook, Max would look  
Yeah, down in Birdland  
Miles came through, trane came too  
Yeah, down in Birdland  
Basie blew, Blakie too  
Yeah, down in Birdland  
Cannonball played that hall  
Yeah, down in BirdlandDown them stairs, lose them cares  
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Total swing, Bop was king  
Yeah, down in Birdland  
Bird would cook, Max would look

Yeah, down in Birdland

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