

Sunset Cafe Stomp

Louis Armstrong

Sunset stomp got folks jumpin'
Sunset stomp got folks
Jumpin' up and down, all around
They yell, band men play some more
Charleston, Charleston
I'll say it's hot
But your black bottom, it's got 'em
But, oh, that sunset stomp
Lord, it's going
And the people strain

Created in the crazy house
It sets good folks insane
Gentlemen, ladies too
Push 'em round n round
They loose their head
They'll drop dead
Doin' that sunset stomp
I said, doin' sunset stomp

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