

I'd Rather Charleston

Fred Astaire

I've seen for days that you've got
The ways that must be checked
In you I never can detect
The slightest signs of intellect
You're mad on dances, think of the chances you neglect
You never seem inclined to use your mind
And it's quite plain to see
That I'm the brains of the family
Take a lesson from me I'd rather Charleston
Charleston? Think of what you
might be I'd rather Charleston
Charleston? I'm disappointed in you and your ways
I'm double-jointed
There's no sensation like syncopation
Will you let me know why I'd rather Charleston
Charleston? That's the sort of thing I
would never do
So, just leave it behind and give your mind to something new
I'd rather Charleston
Oh no
Charleston, Charleston with you
Your way of living soon will soon be giving me a pain
You just repeat that same refrain
You use your feet and not your brain
Something has got you
I don't know what you hope to gain
And after all I've done
It's not much fun to have to have a sister who's
Got her brain in her dancing shoes
So, take a lesson from me I'd rather Charleston
Charleston? When you're older
you'll see I'd rather Charleston
Charleston? The great improvements I looked for in you
I like improvements
It makes you plastic, just like elastic
Say, don't you ever keep cool
I'd rather Charleston
Oh no, that's the sort of
thing silly people do
Hey, haven't you read what Lincoln said in sixty-two
Yeah! Well, what'd he say? I'd rather
Charleston
Oh no
Charleston, Charleston with you
Not me

Songwriters

DESDMOND CARTER Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>