

Sweet Potato Piper

Bing Crosby, Bob Hope

Music soothes the savage
That's a well known phrase
But your heart becomes
Full of kettle drums
When the sweet potato piper plays

Go on, throw your hat up
Shout a few hoorays
Cause you can't hold back
You're a jumpin' jack
When the sweet potato piper plays

Though it's not a magic flute
There's a fascinatin' toot
It's not exactly beautiful
It's sort of like an I don't know
I guess you'd call it cute

Sunbeams try new dance steps,
Songbirds sound their A's
And the world joins in
With a great big grin
When the sweet potato piper plays

Oh, play it Piper!

Yes, make me know it!

(Though it's not a magic flute)
(There's a fascinatin' toot)
(It's not exactly beautiful)
It's sort of like an I don't know
I guess you'd call it cute

Yes, I'm with the Piper!

(Music soothes the savage)
(That's a well known phrase)
But your heart becomes
Full of kettle drums

When the sweet potato piper plays

Go on, throw your hat up
Shout a few hoorays (Okay!)
(Cause you can't hold back)
(You're a jumpin' jack)
(When the sweet potato piper plays)

Though it's not a magic flute (Oh, no, no, no)
There's a fascinatin' toot (Toot-doo-doo-doo)
It's not exactly beautiful
It's sort of like an' I don't know
I guess you'd call it cute-li-doot

(Sunbeams try new dance steps)
(Songbirds sound their A's)
(And the world joins in)
(With a great big grin)
(When the sweet potato piper plays)

Oh, sweet potato piper hotter than a pickled pepper picker
Pick a piper for me

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