

Dancin', Shaggin' On the Boulevard

Alabama

Well the Magic Attic's where the music rolls
And the Army-Navy's got ol' Jackie soul
Down on Peaches Corner there are good ol' boys
And the Mother Fletchers makin' lots of noise They're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
Dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard Well the Tams are playin' at the Port-O-Call
And the Drifters underneath the Boardwalk
At the Sappish Galleon and Ol' Fat Jacks
Jukebox playin' and the place is packed You bet they're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
You know they're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard Got the top down and the traffic's slow
And it's sun Fun Week and we all go
Where the girls are sunnin' and are lookin' good
Well I never met 'em but I wish I could And we'd go dancin' and shaggin' on the boulevard
We'd go dancin' and shaggin' on the boulevard Well the Embers singin' up on Ocean Drive
And the Castaways are gettin' loud tonight
At the Electric Circus they all getin' down
And the Carousel's spinnin' round and round See them dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
I see 'em dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard Well I'm hangin out down at Sloppy Joes
And they may doze but they never close
And the Bama Boys at the Bowery
Where they can't dance but they play for free But they like dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
They know dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
They wrote dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
Dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard Dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard
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