That Rhythm Man

Louis Armstrong

Now the tress all sway to rhythm
And the children play to rhythm
All the birdies flap their wings in rhythm tooOh, the breezes float to rhythm
And the rivers flow to rhythm
Every flower nods in rhythm all day throughNow the trees all sway to rhythm
And the children play to rhythm
All the birdies flap their wings in rhythm tooOh, the breezes float to rhythm
And the rivers flow to rhythm
Every flower nods in rhythm all day throughEvery dance and every melody
Acts according to this recipeEverybody walks to rhythm
Everybody talks to rhythm
Seems like the world can do without that rhythm manBob-bee-doh-bob-bee-doh-doh
Bib-bee-doh-bee-bo-bee-dee-doh
Bob-bee-doh-bob-bob-bee-doh

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