

# In the Cool Cool Cool of the Evening

## Bing Crosby

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Tell 'em I'll be there  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Save your pappy a chair When the party's getting a glow on  
And singin' fills the air  
In the shank of the night  
When the doin's are right  
Well, you can tell 'em I'll be there I like a barbecue, I like to boil a ham  
And I vote for bola baste stew  
What's that? I like a weenie bake  
Steak and a layer cake And you'll get a tummy ache too  
We'll rent a tent or a teepee  
Let the town crier cry, "All's well!"  
And if it's RSVP, this is what I'll reply In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Tell 'em we'll be there  
If you need a pair of freeloaders  
To fracture your affair I may even give them Pagliacci  
Now stand back and give him air  
If one can relax and we'll have a few yaks  
And you can tell them we'll be there "Whee!" said the bumblebee  
"Let's have a jubilee!"  
"When?" said the prairie hen, "Soon?" "Shore!" said the dinosaur.  
"Where?" said the grizzly bear,  
"Under the light of the moon?"  
"How 'bout ya, brothe, jackass?"  
Ev'ryone gaily cried,  
"You comin' to the fracas?"  
Over his specks he sighed, In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin', tell 'em I'll be there.  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evenin', slickum on my hair. If perchance we look a bit peeked  
Remember se la guerre  
If we're still on our feet  
And there's something to eat  
Well, you can tell them we'll be there In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Tell 'em I'll be there  
In the cool, cool, cool of the evening  
Better save a chair When the party's getting a glow on  
And singin' fills the air  
If there's gas in my hack  
And my laundry is back If there's room for one more

And you need me, why sure  
If you need a new face or a tenor or bass  
If I can climb out of bed and put a head on my head  
Well, you can tell 'em we'll be there

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