

Four Brothers

Manhattan Transfer

Take a seat and cool it 'cause unless you overrule it
We are ready to show you some blowin'
A rompin' and a stompin' is a lot of fun
Four brothers who are blowin' our horns
So settle down an' listen 'cause you don't know what you're missin'
And we're ready to give you a showin'
A movin' it an' groovin' it has just begun
Four brothers who are blowin' our horns
We got a little message that you're gonna enjoy
Ain't no sense in dodgin' the facts
So settle in your easy chair an' if you ever had a care, forget it
It's time to relax
We might as well admit it, we're the best that ever did it
But in case you ain't too sure a knowin'
We're gonna let you listen to us one by one
Four brothers who are blowin' our horns
How'd ya do? I'm talkin' about you
It's very nice to know that you have really taken time to listen me blow
'Cause as sure as I'm born, I'm blowin' my horn
It's me baby, I'm blowin', zootin' it up
And I hope you dig the sounds, I'm makin' more 'n any other
Now I must go for it's time for you to listen to my other brother
I think the chick's talkin' 'bout me, so I'd better
go an' see
I'm hip that she knows a horn is very best to greet you
That's the reason I'm blowin' so snappily
I don't know what ya got but it thrills me an' I hope to have a lot
'Cause it puts me in clover
So baby, if you would like to dig my other brother
You're gonna have to turn the record over
Hey, hey, hey
Who ya talkin' about? Say who ya talkin' about?
Did I hear you say you'd introduce your other brother
'Cause in case I heard you talkin' about three, that's me
Pleased to meet you, how'd you do? How are you? Nothing is new
How is everything with you?
Would you say "I leave this jazz up to my brother"?
Dig, dig, dig, my Long Island sound
I hope you're puttin' it down
You got me in a mood that's so romantic
If you notice you can dig this silly old act
Because I'm actin' so distracted, when I dig you
Pretty baby, you will never know how much I really dig you
You have got me so excited that I goofed blowin' my horn
Ooh, bop, the news is gettin' around, we're really
puttin' it down
We're glad of fact that you enjoy it and we wish we had the time

To give you more, thank you for the compliment
You told us we were better, just as if we didn't know it
We're hip that we're the best, we're over all the rest
We're in the modern school, we always play it cool
We never play the fool
The honkers and the squeakers might be stealin' the show
But we don't go for that, so while we blow
Hi-ho, lackadaise, for it's a natural fact
I ain't no kin but I would like to get in the act
Well get outta here, get outta here, get outta here now
Fellas we appreciate him makin' you mad
But we must ask you to apologize
Because after all he's in our band
Four brothers, four brothers, four brothers
Although we sound like more
Four brothers, four brothers, four brothers
We're really only four
We like to blow but we don't know how time can fly
And how our cares pass away
We wish the time would never go so we could take our time
An' blow 'til judgment day
Four brothers, four brothers, four brothers
Now just one final word
I'd like to know you and I hope I don't forget you
It's really a pleasure and I hope I don't look silly to you
I'm hopin' the story that I told did not upset you
Sorry now in conclusion were you hoping that you heard four
So just before we go we want you to know
We're glad you let us show you how we always end up with that jazz
We don't call for back up on the road, oh, oh

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