

Chicago Style (Duet with Bob Hope)

Bing Crosby

Look out!
You ready for this? Who's that comin' down the thoroughfare
The sunshine flashin' on his ring
Bowin' left and right and here and there
That's Chester, the trombone king He gets his shirts straight from Paris
Cigarettes from the Nile
He talks like a 'eyebrow', but he plays Chicago style He gets his shoes made in London
And they're real crocodile
But he plays trombone... Chicago style And he sometimes plays sweet
Hup-toodle-oodle-oodle-dee-ooo
But sweet or hot, he's always got
That real gut-bucket beat He's got a neat Latin moustache
And the girls love his smile
But he plays trombone... Chicago style
A trombone made in Newark
Played in Chicago style Chicago style
Chicago style He gets his neckties from Naples
And his socks from Argyle
Speaks Oxford English, but he plays Chicago style Wears a stickpin from Rio, are you listenin'
You can see it for a mile
But he plays trombone... Chicago style And he sometimes plays sweet
Uncle Jake's weary blues
But sweet or hot, he's always got
That real gut-bucket beat He likes New York for the Opera
And gets two on the aisle
But he plays trombone... Chicago style
A trombone made in Newark
Played in Chicago style Yes sir
Hey-hey
A trombone played Chicago style

Songwriters

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