Tap! Tap! Tap!

Alexander Robertson

Do you wake up every morning
with your tap shoes by your bed?
It's best you go on dreaming
'cause the team Astaire and Rogers
and the style for which they're famous
is surely dead!

You wake up every morning
with your tap shoes on
Your tap, tap's right
but your arithmetic's wrong
You want to go Tap! Tap! Tap!?
Tap! Tap! Tap!

Your mama's going crazy
and your teacher's going mad
You wear your Taparama tap shoes
even in the bath
You want to go Tap! Tap! Tap!
Tap! Tap! Tap!

Tap! Tap! Tap! -- Tap! Tap! Tap!-- T-A-P!

Oh you, you want to sample it
and tell me it's fine
My choreography is like a good wine
I'll bring you real surprises every time
But nostalgia, ooh it's something
that I feel is so wrong
Like your dishing up in this little song
Something that might just appeal
to the throng

(You got the right to be wrong?)
You got a ding that goes dong?
You got a ping that goes pong?
Well it won't last for long
I won't take the raparama rap
for your bad news
I don't want the Taparama tap

from your tap shoes)

Tap! Tap! Tap! -- Tap! Tap! Tap!-- T-A-P!

You shuffle down the road to school
And pick up when you're there
on any information
who's in love with Fred Astaire?
You want to go Tap! Tap! Tap!
Tap! Tap! Tap!

Well I would never disillusion you
or try to sell you cheap
But you know that Fred Astaire
he was seventy this week
You want to go Tap! Tap! Tap!?
Tap! Tap! Tap!

Oh no, you have to sample it
Concede that it's fine
Fact and fiction have a meeting in time
Lines of truth get blurred
and really that's fine
But nostalgia is really all
that drips from your shoes
as you tap away all of your blues
All of us have to move with you
to the beat of your shoes

Got the glue on your shoe?
Got the boo hoo hoo hoo?
Well, whatever you do
All this dancing it through
I'm not a saparama sap
for your old views
I won't take the raparama rap
for your bad news
I don't want the Taparama tap
from your tap shoes
Tap! Tap! Tap! -- Tap! Tap! Tap!-- T-A-P!

Revolution in the Seventies
is hung up so it seems
on the out and out tradition
of a good old tap routine
You want to go Tap! Tap! Tap!

Tap! Tap! Tap!
They tell me Che Guevara
always had his tap shoes on
Did he prefer the Rhapsody in Blue
to Cuban songs?
He fought to go Tap! Tap! Tap!
Taparama, Taparama
Tap! Tap! Tap!
Taparama, Taparama
Tap! Tap! Tap!
Taparama, Taparama
Tap! Tap! Tap!
Taparama, Taparama
Tap!

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/