Pallin' With Al

Squirrel Nut Zippers

All the birds up in the trees have got a different song to sing And as birds learned now they've learned that swing They've been Pallin' with Al Down below at the candy shop, they're still workin at that same old chore But the stuff here's sweeter than it was before You know why Pallin' with Al, Who's that man who's got that sentemental swing Plays that mess just like it doesn't mean a thing Gather round you all and watch him Watch him pluck those strings When he gets that right hand pumpin' All those kiddies got to start buck jumpin' Listen now and don't forget If you go for that solid jive You can always keep the dream alive Pallin', Pallin', Pallin' with Al

Songwriters
TOM MAXWELLPublished by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/