

Blue Serenade

Manhattan Transfer

Hot to trot shot
Out to the hot spot
Up to the nines
With bodies in line an' feelin' so fine
What's to lose, go get 'em shoes You take a train
You find a fascinatin' rhythm in the rain
At every stop
You hear the clippin' and the clop You take a beat
You find a fascinatin' rhythm in your feet
It's so complete
And you know nothin' can compete You ain't seen nothin'
You ain't seen nothin', yet You start to palpitate
And the jeep is shakin' the snake
Like a man upon the move
For a doll who doesn't hesitate Bad John
You hear the sound of a sad song And when the downtown folk
All shake it on out tonite
Jeep is jake
And rakin' in the take Bad John
You are back where you belong She's such a sight tonite
Hello
A Caribana with a fan a top banana
In a blue savanna moon A neck in neck
You tell her darlin' get the check
You're all electric
Up in Harlem in a swoon Another dance
With a tropical fan
Another chance
With the topical tan Mean swimmin' saxophones
Takin' in the wimmin' and shakin' them bones
The goat get in the fete begin
Naughty little body and set for sin A Creole girl
Step up and say
Never say never with a casual sway
Takin' her time to come my way Bad John
You are back where you belong [Incomprehensible]
All reet I'm tippin' in yeah, deed I do
And while the goat is on the fire
And every note is your desire

You approve her every move You in a spin
Come on in
She wanna grab you by the duff and tell you
Honey this is tough enough for sure And there's the door
What are you waiting for?
And just us two
Serenading in blue You take a frail
Who makes a copesetic caper with her tail
I'm tellin' you
She really puttin' on a do The saxophones
You can't relax when there is rhythm in your bones
You're on the hoof
You raise a racket on the roof Some syncopation
Makin' with the eyes an arisin' occasion
Made it in the shade
The way they played that satin serenade in blue

Lyrics provided by

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