

# Try It, You'll Like It Polka

## Dick Rodgers

Try It, You'll Like It

It used to be on Saturdays I'd stay home alone  
There was no one there I could talk to and no one I could phone  
And then one day a friend came by and got me out of bed  
He was going to a polka dance and this is what he said:  
    Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it.  
So, I tried it and I liked it now I play them every day.  
    Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it.  
    Try it, you'll like it, the Polka's here to stay.  
I have friends who have a band and they play rock-n-roll  
    I told them about polkas and they said it has no soul  
    I asked them if they ever gave polka music a try  
They said, "No." And I looked at them and gave them this reply:  
    Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it.  
So, they tried it and they liked it now they play them every day.  
    Try it, you'll like it, try it, you'll like it.  
    Try it, you'll like it, the Polka's here to stay.

One time I saw some dancers dancing to a shuffle beat  
The rhumba and the cha-cha they could really move their feet  
    I asked them if they ever went to a polka dance  
They said, "No." so then I said, "Give the dance a chance."  
    Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it.  
So, they tried it and they liked it now they play them every day.  
    Try it, you'll like it, try it, you'll like it.  
    Try it, you'll like it, the Polka's here to stay.  
Friends out there in music land don't condemn what you haven't tried  
    Come out to Dick Rodgers dance or stay away and hide  
    The polka is the coming thing so try it if you will  
    The happy sound of polkas will give you quite a thrill  
    Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it.  
So, they tried it and they liked it now they play them every day.  
    Try it, you'll like it. Try it, you'll like it.  
    Try it, you'll like it, the Polka's here to stay.

Lyrics Submitted by Fred Barringer

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