

Silly Little Diddle

Tom Rush

Come on, baby, won't you dance with me?
Come on, mama, can't you see?
We can make our troubles fly away
Come on, baby, let's don't fight
Come on, mama, let's fly tonight
Come on, baby, let's dance the night away
Now, I'm so sorry I made you cry
I can be a real jerk sometimes
But you know that I know that you know I love you so
So come on, baby, let's shine them shoes
Come on, mama, let's lose the blues
Come on, baby, let's dance the night away
Won't you listen to the way the guitar plays
Listen to the way that the bass part lays
Down in the middle of the tune and the rhythm so strong
Boom b' boom goes the big bass drum
Piano man's going to take his turn
Look out, baby, the singer's going to sing his songs
He says, "Come on, baby, won't you dance with me?"
Come on, mama, can't you see?
We can make our troubles fly away
"Come on, baby, let's don't fight
Come on, mama, let's fly tonight
Come on, baby, let's dance the night away
Sugar pie, you sure fly high
Make me feel like the fourth of July
Bump my head right up against the moon
Hey diddle diddle, get out in the middle
Jump and wiggle to the jiggle of the fiddle
Don't stop to think about it or you'll realize real soon
This song don't mean a thing
But it sure is fun to sing
It's a silly little diddle
I was hoping it would make you smile
Ain't got a lot to say
But it's kinda fun to play
If it gets you dancing, well the diddle
It'll be worthwhile
So, come on, baby, won't you dance with me
Come on, mama, can't you see
We can make our troubles fly away
Come on, baby, let's don't fight
Come on, mama, let's fly tonight
Come on, baby, let's dance the night away
I said, come on, mama, hitch up your socks
Come on, baby, show 'em what you got
We can make our troubles fly away
Oh, mama, let's shine them shoes
Come on, baby, let's lose the blues
Come on, baby, let's dance the night away

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