

# Let Me Off Uptown (w/ Gene Krupa)

## Anita O'Day

Hey Joe  
What d'ya mean Joe, My name's Roy  
Well come here Roy and get groovy  
You bin uptown?  
No I ain't bin uptown but I've bin around  
You mean to say you ain't bin uptown?  
No I ain't bin uptown, what's uptown?If it's pleasure you're about  
And you feel like steppin' out  
All you've got to shout is  
Let me off uptownIf it's rhythm that you feel  
Then it's nothing to conceal  
Oh, you've got to spel it  
Let me off uptownRib joints, juke joints, hep joints  
Where could a fella go to top itIf you want to pitch a ball  
And you can't afford a hall  
All you've got to call is  
Let me off uptownAnita, oh Anita, say I feel somethin'  
Whatcha feel Roy? The heat?  
No it must be that uptown rhythm  
I feel like blowin'  
Well blow Roy, blow.

### Songwriters

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