

High Society Calypso

Louis Armstrong

Just dig that scenery floating by
We're now approaching Newport, Rhode I
We've been, for years, in Variety
But Cholly Knickerbocker, now we're going to be
In high, high so
High soci
High society
I wanna play for my former pal
He runs the local jazz festival
His name is Dexter and he's good news
But something kind of tells me that he's nursing the blues
In high, high so
High soci
High society
He's got the blues 'cause his wife, alas
Thought writing songs was beneath his class
But writing songs he'd not stop, of course
And so she flew to Vegas for a quickie divorce
In high, high so
High soci
High society
To make him sadder, his former wife
Begins tomorrow a brand new life
She started lately a new affair
And now the silly chick is gonna marry a square
In high so
High soci
High society
But, Brother Dexter, just trust your Satch
To stop that wedding and kill that match
I'll toot my trumpet to start the fun
And play in such a way that she'll come back to you, son
In high, high so
High soci
High society

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