

# Bojangles of Harlem

**Fred Astaire**

Ask anyone up Harlem way  
Who that guy Bojangles is  
They may not know who's president  
But just ask 'em who Bojangles is He's in the most entrancin' business  
It's what they call the "Dancin' business"  
When there's a beat, up on the street  
Brother, you go and bet all your dough  
Sister, you know that ain't no one but 'Bo'Oh! Bojangles of Harlem, you dance such hot stuff  
Young folks love you in Harlem, they say you've got stuff  
Tough guys rumba out of poolrooms  
And kids start truckin' out of schoolrooms Oh! Bojangles of Harlem, the whole town's at your heels  
Leaving their flats, missing their meals  
Running like rats, going astray  
Throw those long legs away

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