

# Let Me Off Uptown

Anita O'Day/Roy Eldridge

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 uptown

If it's rhythm that you feel  
Then it's nothing to conceal  
Oh, you've got to spiel it  
Let me off uptown

Rib joints, juke joints, hep joints  
Where could a fella go to top it

If you want to pitch a ball  
And you can't afford a hall  
All you've got to call is  
Let me off uptown

Anita, 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.

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