

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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