

# Let Me Off Uptown

Anita O'Day & Roy Eldridge

(Spoken)

Anita: "Hey Joe."

Roy: "What d'ya mean Joe, my name's Roy."

Anita: "Well come here Roy and get groovy. You bin uptown?"

Roy: "No I ain't bin uptown, but I've bin around."

Anita: "You mean to say you ain't bin uptown?"

Roy: "No, I ain't bin uptown. What's uptown?"(Sung)

Anita: 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

(Spoken)

Roy: "Anita, oh Anita, say I feel somethin'."

Anita: "Whatcha feel, Roy? The heat?"

Roy: "No, it must be that uptown rhythm. I feel like blowin'."

Anita: "Well blow, Roy, blow."(Roy's trumpet finishes)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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