

Alabama, Shaggin' On The Boulevard

well the magic attic's where the music rolls
And the army, navy's got ole jackies soul
Down on beegis corner there are good ole boys
And the mother fletcher's makin lotsa noise

chorus:

they're dancin', shaggin' on the boulevard (x 2)

well the tams are playin' at the port o'call
And the drifters underneath the boardwalk
At the spanish galleon and ole fat jacks
Jukebox playin and the place is packed

chorus:...you bet...

got the top down and the traffic's slow
When it's sun fun weekend we all go
Where the girls are sunnin' and are lookin' good
Well I never met 'em but I wish I could

chorus:...and we'd go....

well I'm hangin out down at sloppy joe's
They may doze but they never close
And the bama boys at the bowery
Well now they can't dance but they play for free

chorus: they like....

chorus: they go...(x 2)