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)