

Barry Manilow, Jump Should Boogie

Well not to long ago in nineteen forty-four
When every mother's son was goin' off to war
They had to lift they spirits high (High!)
For Uncle Sam, motherhood and apple pie
Instead of spendin' money that they didn't have
In hot spot in the Bronx
They went to hear the kinf of jazz
You hear in funky honky-tonks

It made you wanna
Jump, shout, knock yourself out
Boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talkin' about
If you had the heebie-jeebies you could dance away
To the boogie-woogie music the piano man was playin'
You could jump, shout, knock yourself out
Boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talkin' about
You could pull a switcheroonie if you felt low down
With the boogie-woogie beat of a piano man who's goin' to town

It had the kind of rhythm that would fill the hall
The plinkin' and the plunkin' drove 'em up the wall
Then they would dance and drink their gin
And when the fuzz buzzed they'd join in
So everybody partied 'till the cows came home
'Cause that's what boogie's for
And every night that dump would jump
And keep 'em comin' back for more

Because it made you wanna
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It made you wanna
Jump, shout
(Foo-der-acka-sacki)
Wanna jump, shout
(Slip the talcum to me Malcom)
You wanna jump, shout
(Floy-doy, floy-doy)
To the boogie-woogie music the piano man was playin'
And you could jump, shout, knock yourself out
Boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talkin' about
You could pull a switcheroonie if you felt low down
To the boogie-woogie beat of a piano man who's goin' to town

Shake it, yes, yes, yes