

Blues Brothers Band, Funky nassau

Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
We've got a dog on beat now
We gonna call our very own
Nassau rock and Nassau roll
Nassau's got a whole lotta soul
Huh
Feel alright
Mini skirt
Maxi skirts
And afro-headed dudes
People doin' their own thing
They don't care 'bout me or you
Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
And we've got a dog on beat now
We gonna take care of business too
Listen to the drummer, lay down his beat
Listen to the bass man play that same groovy beat
Attend the guitars if that sounds so tuned
L'organ aussi!
Et les horns, oui, oui
Hors
Funky Nassau
Nassau funky
Alors, puis-je jouer s'il vous plait
New York you know
has got a lot of soul
And London Town
is too dog on cold, too cold, hey
Nassau's got sunshine
and this you all know
But we all go funky
We got some soul
Trumpet! Encore une fois!