

The Manhattan Transfer, The Duke Of Dubuque

THE DUKE OF DUBUQUE

I'm known near and far
as the cousin to the Czar
I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque

It's well understood
that my credit is no good, no good, no good
I'm the Duke of Dubuque

And if you don't believe me, and tell me it ain't true,
I've only got one answer,
that answer's "mush" to you!
Now, au revoir, I must write the dear old Czar
I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque

I'm descended from the Romanovs in Russia
In the books my father was Czar in Russia
But he sailed away one day
to the state of Iowa
And that's how you'll find me in the USA

I'm the crackers, I'm the cheese
Yeah, call them Wolfhounds, if you please
Yes, I'm the Duke, I'm the Duke of Dubuque

No pork chops, no gravy for me
some legbones and black-eyed peas
Yes, I'm the Duke, I'm the Duke of Dubuque

And if you don't believe me, and tell me it ain't true,
I've only got one answer,
That answer's "nuts" to you!

Now, fun to do, can you spare a buck or two?
I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque

He's the Duke, Duke of Dubuque
He's the Duke, Duke of Dubuque
Yes, I'm the Duke, the Duke of Dubuque
Doo dat doo dat doo dat Dubuque