

# Anita O'Day, Let Me Off Uptown

Hey Joe  
What do you mean Joe? My name's Roy  
Well, come here Roy and get groovy  
You been uptown?  
No I ain't been uptown but I've been around  
You mean to say you ain't been uptown?  
No, I ain't been uptown, what's uptown?  
If it's pleasure you're about  
And you feel like stepping out  
All you've got to shout is  
Let me off uptown  
If it's rhythm that you feel  
Then it's nothing to conceal  
Oh, you've got to spiel it  
Let me off uptown  
Rib joints, juke joints, hep joints  
Where could a fella go to top it?  
If you want to pitch a ball  
And you can't afford a hall  
All you've got to call is  
Let me off uptown  
Anita, oh Anita, say I feel something  
What you feel Roy, the heat?  
No, it must be that uptown rhythm I feel like blowing  
Well blow Roy, blow