

Cab Calloway, Happy Feet

Happy feet! I've got those hap-hap-happy feet!
Give them a low-down beat
And they begin dancing!
I've got those ten little tip-tap-tapping toes,
When they hear a tune
I can't control the dancing, dear,
To save my soul!

Those weary blues can't get into my shoes,
Because my shoes refuse
To ever grow weary.
I keep cheerful on an earful
Of music sweet;
Just got those hap-hap-happy feet!

Another version

Happy feet!
I've got those happy feet!
Give them a lowdown beat
And they begin dancing!
I've got those
Ten little tapping toes,
And when I hear a tune
I can't control my dancing heels,
To save my soul!
Weary blues
Can't get into my shoes,
Because my shoes refuse
To ever grow weary!
I keep cheerful on an earful
Of music sweet;
'Cause I got those happy la-de-da-da!