

# Fred Astaire, The Yam

(from "Carefree")

Come on and hear the Yam man cry,  
Any Yam today?  
The sweet potatoes that he'll fry  
Will be Yam today.  
The little step that you see him do  
With ev'ry Yam that he sells to you,  
It's something that you ought to try  
Come and Yam today.

Come get what I've got  
It will hit the spot  
Get your sweet and hot  
Yam.

Come on and shake your depression  
And let's have a Yam session:  
There's that long note  
One, two, three, Yam  
Ev'ry orchestra in America  
Will be doing the Yam.

I didn't come to do the Charleston,  
I didn't come to Bell the Jack  
I didn't come to do  
The Suzy-Q,  
Or do the Bottom they call Black.  
I didn't come to do Big Apple,  
I didn't come to do the Shag,  
But honey, Here I am  
To do the Yam,  
Cause the Yam is in the bag.