

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.