

# Fred Astaire, Top Hat, White Tie And Tails

(from "Top Hat")

I just got an invitation through the mail.  
"Your presence is requested this evening.  
It's formal. Top hat, white tie and tails."  
Nothing now could take the wind out of my sails,  
Because I'm invited to step out this evening  
In top hat, white tie and tails.

Oh, I'm puttin' on my top hat,  
Tying up my white tie,  
Brushing off up my tails.

I'm doodin' up my shirt front,  
Puttin' in the shirt studs,  
Polishing my nails.

I'm stepping out, my dear,  
To breathe an atmosphere  
That simply reeks with class.  
And I trust  
That you'll excuse my dust  
When I step on the gas.

For I'll be there...  
Puttin' down my top hat  
Mussin' up my white tie  
Dancing in my tails.