

# Louis Armstrong, High Society

(Cole Porter)

Louis Armstrong - 1956

[Armstrong]

Just dig that scenery floating by,  
We're now approaching Newport, Rhode I.  
We've been, for years, In Variety,  
But, Cholly Knickerbocker, now we're going to be

[All]

In High, High So-  
High So-ci-  
High So-ci-ety.

[Armstrong]

I wanna play for my former pal-  
He runs the local jazz festival.  
His name is Dexter and he's good news,  
But sumping kind of tells me that he's nursing the blues

[All]

In High, High So-  
High So-ci-  
High So-ci-ety.

[Armstrong]

He's got the blues 'cause his wife, alas,  
Thought writing songs was beneath his class,  
But writing songs he'd not stop, of course,  
And so she flew to Vegas for a quickie divorce

[All]

In High, High So-  
High So-ci-  
High So-ci-ety.

[Armstrong]

To make him sadder, his former wife  
begins tomorrow a brand-new life.  
She started lately a new affair  
And now the silly chick is gonna marry a square

[All]

In High So-  
High So-ci-  
High So-ci-ety.

[Armstrong]

But, Brother Dexter, just trust your Satch,  
To stop that wedding and kill that match.  
I'll toot my trumpet to start the fun,  
And play in such a way that she'll come back to you, son,

[All]

In High, High So-  
High So-ci-  
High So-ci-ety.