

The Manhattan Transfer, Bacon Fat

(Sax Intro) Heh heh heh heh heh heh heh --yeah...

Now when he went down in Tennessee,
All my friends they was glad to see me
Seen some down by the railroad track
Seen some earth dealers with their sacks on their back
They said now "Hey Man!" (hey man)
"We're glad to see you back -
we got a new dance they call the Bacon Fat.'

You go
Diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley wop wop
Have mercy, have mercy (wop wop, yeah wop wop)
'An then they go
Diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley wop wop
Help yourself, mama (wop wop, yeah wop wop)
'An then they go
Diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley wop wop
(wop wop, yeah wop wop)
Now then I went down to see my local deejay
The cat's name is Cain, he lives down Tennessee way
I said now "Hey man, what's this uh, new kinda jump -

Where you wind up twice 'n then you end up with a bump?"
He said now "Dig, Daddy!" (hey man)
"It's a natural fact, it's a sweepin' the South,
that thing the Bacon Fat."

You go
Diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley wop wop
Aw you give me a rise in my Levis, mama! (wop wop, yeah wop wop)
'An then they go
Diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley wop wop
Have mercy, have mercy (wop wop, yeah wop wop)
'An then they go
Diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley diddley wop wop
(wop wop, yeah wop wop)
I said now
(wop, wop)
That's right
(wop, wop)
One more time -
(wop, wop!)