

## Como Perry "Hoop Dee Doo"

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Hoop-Dee-Doo, Hoop-Dee-Doo

I hear a polka and my troubles are through

Hoop-Dee-Dee, Hoop-Dee-Dee

This kind of music is like heaven to me

Hoop-Dee-Doo, Hoop-Dee-Doo

Has got me higher than a kite

Hand me down my soup and fish, I am gonna get my wish

Hoop-Dee-Doin' it tonight

When there's a trombone playin' I get a thrill, I always will

When there's a concertina stretched about a mile

I always smile 'cause that's my style

When there's a fiddle in the middle oh it really is a riddle how he plays a tune so sweet

Plays a tune so sweet that I could die Lead me to the floor and hear me yell for more

'cause I'm a Hoop-Dee-Doin' kind of guy

(Hoop-Dee-Doo), Hoop-Dee-Doo

(Hoop-Dee-Doo), Hoop-De-Doo

(I hear a polka and my troubles are through)-ha, ha, ha, ha

(Hoop-Dee-Doo), Hoop-Dee-Doo

(Hoop-Dee-Dee) Hoop-De-Dee

(This kind of music is like heaven to me)

Oh, Hoop-Dee-Doo (Hoop-Dee-Doo)

Hoop-Dee-Doo (Hoop-Dee-Doo)

Has got me higher than a kite

Hand me down my soup and fish, I am gonna get my wish

Hoop-Dee-Doin' it tonight

(When there's a trombone playin') (He gets a thrill) I get a thrill, I always will (He always will)

(When there's a concertina) stretched about a mile

I always smile (You'll see him smile) 'cause that's my style (Oh, that's his style)

When there's a fiddle in the middle oh it really is a riddle how he plays a tune so sweet

(Plays a tune so sweet that we could die) Ah, yes lead me to the floor and hear me yell

for more 'cause I'm a Hoop-Dee-Doin' kind of guy

Oh, Hoop-Dee-Doo, Hoop-Dee-Doo

It's got us higher than a kite

They're in clover, we're in bloom, when we're dancin' give us room

Hoop-De-Doin' it with all of our might

Rain may fall and snow may come, nothin's gonna stop us from

Hoop-Dee-Doin' it

Hoop-Dee-Doin' it

Hoop-Dee-Doin' it tonight

