

Barry Manilow "Jump Shout Boogie Medley"

Visit "[Jump Shout Boogie Medley](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

well not to long ago in 1944
when every mothers son was going off to war
they had to lift there spirits high
for uncle sam ,mother hood and apple pie

instead of spending money that they didn't have
in hot spots in the Bronx
they went to here the kind of jazz
you hear in funkier hunkier tonks

CHORUS:

it made you want to
jump, shout knock your self out
the boogie-woggie beat is what I'm talking about
if you have the heebie jeebies you can dance away
to the boogie-woggie music of piano man will play
and you could jump, shout, knock yourself out
the boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talking about
you could pull a switcheroonie if your belts go down
with the boogie-woogie beat of a piano man who's
going to town

it had the kind of rhythm that would fill the hall
the plinkin' and the pluckin' drove 'em off the wall
and they would dance and drink their gin
and when the fuzz buzz they joined in
so everybody partied 'till the cows came home
'cause that's what boogie's for
and everynight that dump will jump
and keep them coming back for more
because they make you wanna....

REPEAT CHORUS

it made you wanna jump, shout
who wanna jump, shout
you wanna jump, shout
to the boogie-woogie music of a piano man was playing
you could jump, shout, knock yourself out
the boogie-woogie beat is what I'm talking about
you could pull a switcheroonie if your belts go down

to the boogie-woogie beat of piano
shake it yes, yes, yes (repeat 4x)

Come go walkin' with me now
Walk up Avenue C, now
Chicks all lookin' so pretty
They don't give me no pity
Avenue C is the grooviest thing in the city
I never dug an avenue so enjoyable to me
"C" Avenue is groovy. Yes, it was groovy as it could be
Walk with me down Avenue C
Man I really want to stay
Come on baby, while we ramble, walk beside me while
we ramble
You dig it too I feel you do, what a scenic hike, it's a
walk that you're bound to like.

BACKGROUND SINGERS DO
"JUMPIN AT THE WOODSIDE"

I was blue and I was always wearing a frown
, because my gal had turned me down.
Then we met and you can bet I knew from the first,
you were my love,
and that's when the old gray cloudburst.

hey baby
I'm gonna tell you 'bout your lovin'
and your kissn' and your huggin'
and your sweet turtle-dovin' pretty baby.
I won't be satisfied til I hear 'em play,
"Here comes the bride."
Listen to me baby and I don't mean maybe.
Listen to my story,
it's terrifficly true.
I gotta find a way of telling you that I really go for you.
I hope you really believe me baby 'cause I certainly do.
'Cause you're thrillin' me, you're really,
really thrilling when you tell me that you probably got a
kind of crush on me,
That moves me, grooves me.
How divine can one woman be?
Well little darlin',
you got me fallin'.
You got me goofy and gay.
I'm gonna get carried away.
Just think, you're gonna be mine someday.
Oh, let's spin a little,
park a little, stop a little,
spark a little,
live a little,

love a little,
maybe turtle-dove a little baby.
Every time you hold me so near,
nobody loves me like you, dear.
Let's stop a little, squeeze a little,
probably maybe tease a little,
try a little, sigh a little,
maybe have to cry a little bit,
'cause to tell you the truth,
I'm gonna love you and that's it.
'Cause I love you baby,
love you baby,
love you baby,
love you baby,
with all my heart.
Oooh, listen to me while I say I let
a lotta little ladies get away
Because I know,
I know pretty baby, I know,
I know, pretty baby,
I know you're the one, yes you're the one.
I knew when I met you what a break it was to get you.

We're goin' hoppin' (Hop)
we're goin' hoppin' today
where things are poppin' (Pop)
the Philadelphia way
we're gonna drop in (Drop)
on all the music they play
on the Bandstand (Bandstand)
We're goin' swingin' (Swing)
we're gonna swing in the crowd
and we'll be clingin' (Cling)
and floatin' high as a cloud
The phones are ringin' (Ring)
My mom and dad are so proud
I'm on Bandstand (Bandstand)
And I'll jump, and hey, I may even show 'em my
handstand
because I'm on, because I'm on the American
Bandstand
when we dance real slow I'll show all the guys in the
grandstand
what a swinger I am, I am on American Bandstand

we're goin' hoppin'
we're goin' hoppin today
where thinks are poppin'
the Philadelphia way
we're gonna drop in
on all the music they play

on the Bandstand (Bandstand)

and now we're hoppin
and we'll be hppin all day
when thinks are poppin
the Philadelphia way
and you can drop in
on all the music they play
on the Bandstand
Bandstand

And we'll rock and roll and scroll on American
Lindy hop and slop, it's American
tune in, I'm on,
turn on, I'm in, I'm on
Today
Today
on the Bandstand
Bandstand

Visit [Barry Manilow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.