

Carol Channing "Jazz Baby"

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My daddy was a rag-time trombone player
My mommy was a rag-time cabaret-er
They met one day at a tango tea
There was a syncopated wedding
And then came me
Folks think the way I walk is a fad
But it's a birthday present from my mommy and dad-
dy
I'm a jazz baby, little jazz baby, that's me

There's something in the tone of a saxophone
That makes me do a little wiggle all my own
'Cause I'm a jazz baby
Full of jazz-bo harmony
That "Walk The Dog" and "Ball The Jack" that caused all
the talk
Is just a copy of the way I naturally walk
'Cause I'm a jazz baby, little jazz baby that's me

Rock to sleep while the cradle went to and fro
To and fro to the tune of the tickle-toe
Ever since I started into grow
Love to hear the music playing, see my dear old
mammy swayin'
Razz-ma-tazz, that's all I ever knew
All day long I never would get through
Jazz-ma-tazz, that's all I want to do
So play me a little jazz
Jazz baby, full of jazz-bo harmony
The wailin' of the saxes when those fellas go mad
Cannot compare with what I got from mommy and dad
So hear this jazz baby
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Little jazz
Baby, that's me

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