

Blues Brothers

"Funky Nassau"

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Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
We've got a doggone beat now
We gonna call our very own

Nassau rock and Nassau roll
Nassau's got a whole lotta soul

Huh
Feel alright

Mini skirts
Maxi skirts
And afro-haired dudes
People doin' their own thing
They don't care 'bout me or you

Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
And we've got a doggone beat now
We gonna take care of business too

Listen to ze drummer, lay down his beat
Listen to ze bass man play zat same groovy beat
Attend the guitars is that soulsome tune
L'organ aussi!
Et les horns, oui, oui
Hors

Funky Nassau
Nassau funky
Alors, puis-je jouier s'il vous plait

New York you know
Has got a lot of soul, soul
And London Town
Is too doggone cold, too cold, hey
Nassau's got sunshine
And this you all know
But we all go funky
We got some soul, too, yeah

Yeah-yo
Yeah-yo
Yeah-yo
Yeah-yo

(scat)

Trumpet! Encore une fois!

Funky Nassau, funky Nassau
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