

Celtic Thunder

"Doo Whacka Do"

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I've been playing some old records that I found in
Grandpa's trunk
Beside a wind-up gramophone, beneath a pile of junk
And in that dusty attic I enjoyed a music show
Listening to the melodies of eighty years ago

Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo
The band would play
Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo
They'd danced the night away

I long for all the magic and the days of cabaret
Bring back those good old melodies of yesterday
Bring back those good old melodies of yesterday

In my youth, I studied music and it taught me how to
sing
Bella signora
They took me to the opera and I loved that kind of thing
But then I'd listen to the stories that my grandpa used
to tell
About the 'Roaring Twenties' and the songs he knew so
well

Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo
The band would play
Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo
They'd danced the night away

I long for all the magic and the days of cabaret
Bring back those good old melodies of yesterday
Bring back those good old melodies of yesterday

Then he'd talk about the flappers and the way they
used to dance
About the bootleg liquor and the ballrooms of romance
Then later in the movies there's dancing everywhere
My grandpa said he dreamed that he could move like
Fred Astaire

Oh, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka,
doo

The band would play
Doo wacka, doo wacka, doo wacka, doo
They'd danced the night away

I long for all the magic and the days of cabaret
Bring back those good old melodies of yesterday
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