

Little Jimmy Dickens "Salty Boogie"

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Well, the crop's all in and the work's all done
Gonna clean up the barn and have a lot of fun
Throw salt on the floor, sweep it all around
Do the boogie to the salty sound

Hey shuffle on salt, boogie on salt
If you don't have fun It's your own darn fault
Hey, listen!
We'll do the salty boogie 'Til the old barn tumbles down

[fiddle]

Now I'll be damned In my Sunday clothes
With a cute little red head Freckle on the nose
The dance will be Just a good excuse
To turn my baby everyway but loose

And shuffle on salt boogie on salt
If you don't have fun It's your own darn fault
Hey, listen!
We'll do the salty boogie 'Til the old barn tumbles down
[guitar]

Well, the girls will flirt for the old night through
And I bet you the boys will kiss 'em when they do
Between every dance they'll pitch a lot of whoo
And I'll be neckin' with my red head too

Hey shuffle on salt, boogie on the salt
If you don't have fun It's your own darn fault
Hey, listen!
We'll do the salty boogie 'Til the old barn tumbles down

Shuffle on the salt, boogie on the salt
If you don't have fun It's your own darn fault
Hey, listen!
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