Mack & Mabel "Tap Your Troubles Away"

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Tap your troubles away You've bounced a big check Your mom has the vapors Tap your troubles away

Your car had a wreck They're serving you papers When you're the one that it always rains on Simply try putting your Mary Janes on

Your boss just gave you the axe There's years of back tax You simply can't pay Of a sky full of crap Always lands in your lap

Make a curtsey and Tap your troubles away Tap your troubles away You're sued for divorce

Your brother gets locked up
Tap your troubles away
You're fat as a horse
And find that you're knocked up

When you need something To turn your mind off Why not try tapping Your poor behind off?

Your boat goes over the falls The plane you're on stalls The pilot yells, "Pray"

When your parachute strap
Is beginning to snap
Smile a big smile
And tap, tap, tap your troubles away

When the wolf's at the door There's a bluebird in store

If you glide cross the floor Till your ankles get sore Just tap your troubles away

Your troubles away Your troubles away Your troubles away

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