Malcolm McLaren "Duck For The Oyster"

Visit "Duck For The Oyster" on MotoLyrics.com

Hit it maestro Duck rock

All join hands and circle south
A little bit of moonshine in your mouth
Hold your hoe and resashay
Come on back the other way

First couple out to the couple on the right Circle up four for half the night

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

Circle up two and buckle up four Away you go around the floor

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

Circle up two and buckle up four Away you go around the floor

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

And everybody swing
Swing her high
Swing her low
Swing the gal in calico
Promenade around you go
Promenade

Next couple out to the couple on the right Circle up four for half the night

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

Circle up two and buckle up four Away you go around the floor

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock that hole in the old tin can

Circle up two and buckle up four Away you go around the floor

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

And everybody swing
Swing her high
Swing her low
Swing the gal in calico
Promenade around you go
Promenade

Fourth couple out to the couple on the right Circle up four for half the night

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

Circle up two and buckle up four Away you go around the floor

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock a hole in the old tin can

Circle up two and buckle up four Away you go around the floor

Duck for the oyster, duck, duck, duck Dig for the clam, dig, dig, dig Knock that hole in the old tin can

Allemande left as you go around With a big foot up and a little foot down Like an Indian walking on the frozen ground

Hey sift your meal and mix your dough Save your heel, tap your toe Take your honey and walk her slow Promenade You know where And I don't care Take your honey to a nice, soft chair.

Thank you partners

Visit Malcolm McLaren page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.