

Manhattan Transfer "Sing A Study In Brown"

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Picture this, rhythm n' happiness
Souls in bliss 'n havin' fun
(Oh, no)
If you can't there's nothin' to it
(Oh, no)
I'm thinkin' I have t' paint you one

I'm gonna paint a sepia panorama
So full of life the painting will come alive
Bathed in blues 'n full of drama
An' all the swing they needed so they'd survive

I'll add some tans an' yellow ocher
Such soul, so full of rhythm
An' then some orange t' tone up the black a bit
My goal is to be with 'em

Purple haze t' lull the smoker
What swing? What syncopation?
An' cherry red t' loosen the back a bit
That thing captured a nation

An' then a mere patina of subtle green
Get down with me
You'll dig my 'Study In Brown'
To lighten up the purple n' tone it down

Get down with me
Tell about it all over town
A dancing glow
To highlight the subtle scene

Get down with me
Dig how I'm paintin' the town
An' there you'll have a 'Study In Brown'
My 'Study In Brown'

Well, git brown
Oh yeah, brown is the pigment
Well, git down

Oh yeah, that's what cha' really meant clown

Oh yeah, that's some study
We're puttin' down 'A Study In Brown'
That's why we're callin' it 'A Study In Brown!'

Git brown
Oh yeah, brown is the pigment
N' git down

Oh yeah, that's what cha' really meant
Clown
Oh yeah, that's some study
Dig what I mean! It's in the scene

What cha' talkin' 'bout?
(Rhythm-a-ning)
That's my scene rhythm n'dancin'
(Rhythm-a-ning)
you can add real romancin'
(Yep)

I'll come clean
That's the way I like it
Y' start real thin, then put some color in
(Rhythm-a-ning)
Fuschia hues blended with subtones
(Rhythm-a-ning)

Spread them blues, blarin' trombones
(Yep)
Paint that scene
Just the way I like it
A dab or two, that's how to do it

Y' talkin' loud, hope people hear y'
Hey dad! Mama's gonna git 'cha
Soon as you git home
That's the ticket
But where'd y' fin' th' wicket?

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