

## **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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