

Blanche Calloway

"Catch On"

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Old Uncle Joe, ain't your heart in a bow?

Ask me why one fine morn.

You'll catch on,

What it's all about,

Oh, if you latch on

Brother, let me hear you shout!

Boys are boys, girls are girls,

But what kinds of boys are the ones that make curls?

You'll catch on,

What it's all about,

Oh, if you latch on

Brother, let me hear you shout!

When summer is here, the farmers get gay,

They all make whoopie and hay-hay!

You'll catch on,

What it's all about,

Oh, if you latch on

Brother, let me hear you shout!

I can shake my shimmy and do the rhumba,

But I can't hit the number!

You'll catch on,

What it's all about,

Oh, if you latch on

Brother, let me hear you shout!

Now, I ain't good and I ain't bad,

Just a brown-skinned gal who can't be had.

Do you catch on,

What it's all about?

Oh, if you latch on

Brother, let me hear you shout!

Spoken: Do you catch on, everybody? Did y'all catch on?

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