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The Manhattan Transfer "The Offbeat Of Avenues"

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Big blues in the city, trailin' the main stroll (a kitty) Cup o' joe, get witty. At Deuce's Cafe, it's the mostest hideaway

Mez muggles "Flip Zooty Flim Plant you now solid, dig you later Slim" First you crawl then you walk, scat then you talk Hear the cool, feel the heat of the Rhythm of the offbeat of avenues

Help me, he blew his wig (Lay it on) He plays gutbucket doghouse dig (Chick is hot) For the hide-beater on the stand (Really gone) Hear that Gabriel's growl Break it up, beat it out

This canary has got a frame (She can chirp) And some high-jiver knows her name (Digs his vine) Cats all friskin' their whiskers...Ow (Jam is on pops) I collar all jive, give me five (Now you dig, alive) So I know you're alive In the dim you've arrived

Cruel lips, whisper baby Pulse of the neon, she's crazy Smokin' eyes, get hazy Like beauty to beast, "You're the most to say the least" (Do you have any) Monk, Cozy, Red, Yank, or Prez? Let's cut some rug gate these skins are a mess First you crawl then you walk, scat then you talk It's nirvana, it's attitude Rhythm of the offbeat of avenues

Help me, he blew his wig (Lay it on) He plays gutbucket doghouse dig (Chick is hot) For the hide-beater on the stand

(Really gone) Hear that Gabriel's growl Break it up, beat it out

This canary has got a frame (She can chirp) And some high-jiver knows her name (Digs his vine) Cats all friskin' their whiskers...Ow (Jam is on pops) I collar all jive, give me five (Now you dig, alive) So I know you're alive

(Bouyoot Two finger-like lickin'... This cat, is hot friskin'... The jam is on now)

First you crawl then you walk (Man she's a blip) Scat then you talk (Ofay plays hip) Comp... Rest... Rhythm of the off beat...

(Wacky Interlude)

Help me, he blew his wig (Lay it on) He plays gutbucket doghouse dig (Chick is hot) For the hide-beater on the stand (Really gone) Hear that Gabriel's growl Break it up, beat it out

This canary has got a frame (She can chirp) And some high-jiver knows her name (Digs his vine) Cats all friskin' their whiskers...Ow (Jam is on pops) I collar all jive, give me five (Now you dig, alive) So I know you're alive

(Repeat and fade)

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