

Harry Mills

"Fifty-Second Street"

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It was just a normal street
Till it got that off-time beat;
Now it's a place where the swing cats meet,
Fifty-Second Street!

It's an endless whoooh,
Where the torrid trumpets blow,
It's quite a thing when you're feeling low,
Fifty-second Street!

Debutants arrive there and start rockin',
Make it their rendezvous,
Though their swing is absolutely shocking,
The mamas ain't blue because the mamas swing, too!

It's a world set apart,
It's where swinging got its start;
It's like the beat of a swingin' heart:
Two blocks from Fifty,
You'll find the lifty
Fifty-Second Street!

It's a world that's set apart,
It's where swinging got its start;
Not ten, twenty, thirty, forty,
Fifty-Second Street!

La-la-oh-oh!

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