

Manhattan Transfer, The

"Topsy"

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Brothers n' sisters, listen while I tell you about the
strangest thing
Somethin' you might have heard before, like a bell's
familiar ring
Topsy thought he had it all covered, yes sir
Turvy, he never really had a mind to hear what Mr.
Topsy had to say

It's such a scene
(Fightin' all the time)
They're gettin' mean
(All the sparks're flyin')
Is this a dream?
(Makes you wanna cry)
I'm gonna scream
(What's the point, I wonder why)

My, my, my, my, my people you should know
These cats'll never get no relief
Turvy was sweet, Topsy, it's so pulverizin', paralyzin'
Doncha know?
(Yes, yes)

Y' know I really don't get it
That's the way it always seems to be, dread it
Everytime I come around these cats are always
scrappin'
Yappin' all about some little fluffy piece of ding a
lingin'
Stain around the elbow

A bit of this, a bit of that
You bet your dollar that the joint's a hellzapoppin'
Man alive, Topsy's in a fit, Turvy's in a snit
Ain't there anyone here who can put out the fire?

This is the most exasperatin' situation tell ya
I ain't never seen the likes of this one
And I have seen a bunch that'll really make you think
about it
Wait a minute, hold your horses, here they comin' now

Oh, Mr. Topsy you sure bring me down
(Better believe you're spittin' the cotton)
(You are spittin' the cotton now)
Ah, and Mr. Turvy your head's no where bound, ha
(It's somethin' I would rather do without)

Ain't you had enough of Topsy, Turvy
(I've had more than I can handle an' it's tested my
patience now)
Sick and tired of this crazy scene
(I'm a little more than sick n' tired, oh, I'm really wired)
There's another way to go about this brother
(Won'tcha hear me now, got'ta dig what I'm 'bout to tell
ya)
Loving one another's what I mean
(Boy love'll really straighten y' out, if you'll only check it
out)

(It's such a scene)
Fightin's such a crime
(Now, they're gettin' mean)
Bound t' lose their mind
(Man, is this a dream?)
Wastin' so much time
(I'm gonna scream)
Wastin' yours and wastin' mine

Topsy Turvy's world is topsy turvy
(A little lovin' might undo it)
Just because they can't meet in between

Say woe
(Oh)
Woe
(No)
Woe
(Oh)
Woe
(No)
Woe

Woe woe woe
Woe woe

Woe
(Oh no)
Woe
(Oh no)
Woe
(Oh no)

Woe
(Oh no)
Woe
Topsy, Turvy, Topsy, Turvy, ooh
What a pity

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