



Twelfth Street Rag

In a certain city, where the girls are cute and pretty,
They have a raggy, jazzy jazz-time tune.
When you hear that syncopated jazz created melody
You could dance all morning night and noon.
When the slide trombone and moaning saxophone begin to play,
It will make you sad, 'twill make you glad. Oh boy, what joy,
Burn my clothes for I'm in Heaven, wish I had a million women.

Solomon in all his glory, could have told another story,
Were he but living here today,
With his thousand wives or more, a jazz band on some Egypt shore,
He could dance the night and day away.
I will tell you how they dance
That tantalizing 12th Street Rag.

First you slide, and then you glide, then shimmy for a while;
To the left, then to the right, "Lame Duck," "Get over Sal"
Watch your step then Pirouette, Fox Trot, then squeeze your pal
O-ver you comes stealing such a funny feeling, 'till you feel your senses reeling.
Tantalizing, hypnotizing, mesmerizing strain,
I can't get enough of it, please play it o'er again;
I could dance forever to this refrain,
To that 12th Street, oh you 12th Street Rag.

Jazz-time music is the rage, this is a syncopated age,
ev'ry body loves a jazz-time tune.
For the music captivating, sets your heart a palpitating
You just can't make your feet behave.
Ancient youths of sixty-four, do steps they never did before,
Father time is mad, no one grows old. Oh boy, what joy,
Put your loving arms around me, say babe, ain't you glad you found me.

Cleopatra on the Nile, could vamp right in the latest style,
If she'd only known this ragtime tune;
Old King Cole a merry soul, called for his pipe and then his bowl,
And the first jazz band his fiddlers three. Play, oh play me while I dance
That tantalizing 12th Street Rag.

First you slide, and then you glide, then shimmy for a while;
To the left, then to the right, "Lame Duck," "Get over Sal"
Watch your step then Pirouette, Fox Trot, then squeeze your pal
Over you comes stealing such a funny feeling, 'till you feel your senses reeling.
Tantalizing, hypnotizing, mesmerizing strain,
I can't get enough of it, please play it o'er again;
I could dance for ever to this refrain,
To that 12th Street, oh you 12th Street Rag.

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