What Ever Happened To The Lindy Hop?

/Acapella - slower/

What ever happened to the Lindy hop? Or those shimmy skirts that just won't stop I would twirl my girl at the old Savoy And I thank the lord, that I was born a boy.

/full band intro - up-beat music/

Grandpa told me, back in the day eh-a-eh About the one who, nearly got away eh-a-eh But he thought that he would take the chance So he walked up to her, and he asked her to dance

He said my boy I got advice for you ooo-oo-ooo A little something that'll get you through ooo-oo-ooo The girls will find you hard to ignore They will shout for more – on the dancing floor

What ever happened to the Lindy hop? Or those shimmy skirts that just won't stop I would twirl my girl at the old Savoy And I thank the lord, that I was born a boy

And then my father sat me down and said oh-o-oh You gotta think and gotta use your head oh-o-oh I met your mother at the soda shop But I made her my own, at a high school hop

My Earth Angel with her golden locks ooo-oo-ooo A Poodle skirt and whitened bobby sox ooo-oo-ooo I was smitten with the love of my life And I knew that some day – I would make her my wife

Yea – What ever happened to the ol Jitter bug? A dance invented, just give your girl a hug And those sock hops that began at eight Told her daddy we'd be early, but we'd stay out late

What ever happened to the Lindy hop? Or those shimmy skirts that just won't stop I would twirl my girl at the old Savoy And I thank the lord, that I was born a boy.

/Instrumental/

Then I saw her sitting by the band yea-a-a I knew that this is where I'd make my stand eh-a-eh And I remembered what was said to me So I held out my hand - in an act of bravery

You couldn't stop me with a club that night ooo-oo-ooo We danced beneath a glowing neon light ooo-oo-ooo So like my father and his father before
If you want to be sure – get her on the dance floor

So -oo What ever happened to that disco hall? With those platform shoes and a mirror ball Skin-tight clothes that would catch the light We would boogie down throughout the night

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/Bridge building to last verse/

If you ask, as far as I'm concerned ooo-oo-oo I will pass along a tip I've learned ooo-oo-oo Said a father to a growing son It's the way to her heart - it is how it is done

Pay attention to the words I say hey-eh-eh If in the past or in this modern day hey-eh-eh If you're looking for a little romance You can get it all started – when you go to the dance

And it will happen as it has before
The girls will find you hard to ignore
So once again upon the dancing floor
You can spin her around, till she shouts out for more

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