

Dancin', Shaggin' On the Boulevard

Alabama

Well the Magic Attic's where the music rolls.
And the Army-Navy's got ol' Jackie Soul.
Down on Peaches Corner there are Good Ol' Boys.
And Mother Fletchers makin' lots of noise.
They're Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard. Well the Tams are playin' at the Port-O-Call.
And the Drifters underneath the Boardwalk.
At the Spanish Galleon and Ol' Fat Jacks.
Jukebox playin' and the place is packed.
You bet they're Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
You know they're Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
Got the top down and the traffic's slow.
Sun Fun Week and, we all go.
Where the girls are sunnin' and are lookin' good.
Well I never met 'em but I wish I could.
And we'd go Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
We'd go Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard. Well the Embers singin' up on Ocean Drive.
And the Castaways are gettin' loud tonight.
At the Electric Circus they all getin' down.
And the Carousel's spinnin' round and 'round.
You see them Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
I see 'em Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
Well I'm hangin' out down at Sloppy Joes.
They may doze but they never close.
And the Bama Boys at the Bowery.
They can't dance but they play for free.
But they like Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
They know Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
They wrote Dancin', Shaggin' on the boulevard.
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