



DANCIN DAFT

Les Wheeler

I'm a boogie-woogie, hufflin-shufflin, wiggle-waggle woo
An a prancin-dancin, hippy-hoppy, diddle-daddle doo!
Fan the first wee caveman hit a steen an made a clinky din
My feet got affa yokey an my heid begun tae spin.

It wis tippy-tappy, fitsie-footsie, parradiddle prum
My airms an legs wir yarkin like sticks upon a drum
An since the time o cavemen I've bin duncin ilka day,
Aul-fashioned waltz or polka, a hornpipe or strathspey:

Macarena, Cha Cha an Mississippi dip
Rumba, samba, echtsome reel - that'll keep ye fit!
Re-bop, be-bop, a funky French can-can –
As lang as there is rhythm that'll keep me gyan.

It disna mak nae difference, be it techno, jive or soul,
Hoose, hip-hop garage or gweed aul rock an roll.
The music is fit maitters - jist ony kine at aa
Fanivver it gets stertit I'm aff an I'm awa.

I'm a boogie-woogie, hufflin-shufflin, wiggle-waggle woo
I'll be aff an prancin-dancin, sae cheerio for noo . . .
Yeah!!