The Shimmie Shake

Words by
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Music by
JAMES SCOTT

Moderato

There is a dance today
They call the Shimmie say,
O boy! this dance is keen

This dance has caused much strife
Will make you quite your wife.
A preacher leave his pit,

I'll explain just what I mean.
Now if you want to know,
Just how this dance do go

A sane man have a fit.
And if its done just right
Twill make her lose her sight

Come to the Cabaret.
And then she'll faint away.
First look around and

And then she'll faint away.
When you begin to sway.
Now let that Jazz Band

I'll show you how to sway.
Do yourself some picking. Then get yourself a swell looking chicken.
Then wrap your arms around her like a father, Don't look so nice.

Oh you needn't bother, O what a thrill, Hey! Hey!

Let your shoulders teach her how to quiver, Till you both begin to shake and shiver.

Then you have her all your way, Gaze in her eyes and do the 'Texas Wiggle', 'Twill make her feel so good she'll have to giggle, That's the Shimme Shake.