

# Jump, Jive an' Wail

Louis Prima & Keely Smith

Baby, baby, it looks like it's gonna hail  
Baby, baby, it looks like it's gonna hail  
You better come inside  
Let me teach you how to jive an' wail  
Oh, you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away  
Papa's in the icebox lookin' for a can of ale  
Papa's in the icebox lookin' for a can of ale  
Mama's in the backyard  
Learnin' how to jive an' wail  
Oh, you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away  
A woman is a woman and a man ain't nothin' but a male  
A woman is a woman and a man ain't nothin' but a male  
One good thing about him  
He knows how to jive an' wail  
Oh, you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away  
Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail  
Jack and Jill went up the hill to get a pail  
Jill stayed up  
She want to learn how to jive an' wail  
Oh, you gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail  
You gotta jump, jive, and then you wail away

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>