

Hoop-Dee-Do

Bobby Vinton

Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo
I hear a polka and my troubles are through
Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-dee
This kind of music is like Heaven to me

Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo
Has got me higher than a kite
Hand me down my soup and fish
I am gonna get my wish, hoop-dee-doin' it tonight

When there's a trombone playin'
I get a thrill, I always will
When there's a concertina stretched about a mile
I always smile 'cause that's my style

When there's a fiddle in the middle
Oh, it really is a riddle how he plays a tune so sweet
Plays a tune so sweet that I could die
Lead me to the floor and hear me yell for more
'Cause I'm a hoop-dee-doin' kind of guy

Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-de-doo
(Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo)
I hear a polka and my troubles are through
Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-de-dee
(Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-de-dee)
This kind of music is like Heaven to me

Oh, hoop-dee-doo, hoop-de-doo
(Hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo)
Has got me higher than a kite
Hand me down my soup and fish
I am gonna get my wish, hoop-dee-doin' it tonight

When there's a trombone playin'
He gets a thrill
I get a thrill, I always will
He always will

When there's a concertina
Stretched about a mile I always smile
You'll see him smile
'Cause that's my style
'Cause, that's his style

When there's a fiddle in the middle
Oh, it really is a riddle how he plays a tune so sweet
Plays a tune so sweet that we could die
Ah, yes lead me to the floor and hear me yell for more
'Cause I'm a hoop-dee-doin' kind of guy

Shall we dance

Ooh, hoop-dee-doo, hoop-dee-doo
It's got us higher than a kite
They're in Clover, we're in bloom
When we're dancin' give us room

Hoop-dee-doin' it with all of our might

Rain may fall and snow may come

Nothings gonna stop us from

Hoop-dee-doin' it, hoop-dee-doin' it

Hoop-dee-doin' it tonight