Harlem Holiday

Cab Calloway

There'll be bands everywhere, going to town
There'll be planes in the air, flying all around
The browns will be there, laying 'em down
Every day will be a Harlem holiday

No more work, only play, you sleep when you choose You get paid any way; now tell me, ain't that news? Every song will be gay, no weary blues

Every day will be a Harlem Holiday

When the whole world's down And the times look blue You'll be high up on Lenox avenue

There'll be gals on the bank, gin will be free If you don't get a break, don't blame me Every spot that you got will be hotter than hot Every day will be a Harlem holiday!