

## Two Blocks Down, Turn to the Left

Cab Calloway

Ah, say daddy-

o, do you know where a cat can have a ball and put on a fine ?

Aw Jack, you wanna knock yourself out a real fine pad? Now let me see, I really do know something for ya, are you straight?

Oh I'm cool, real cool

Oh you're cool, huh? Well if you're real cool, listen to me and I'll tell you just what to do

(Singing)

If you've a hankering to have a ball

And you can't find your way down to the hall

Just two blocks down, turn to the left

On the right hand side of the street

You hear piano played by Bessie Greene

Eat country spare ribs from the chef's cuisine

Two blocks down, turn to the left

On the right hand side of the street

They're not responsible for personal happiness

Unless you join the spirit of the night

The wine ain't rare, the folks ain't square

You'll be glowing like a neon light

My regards to Mr. Henry-Lee

He is the owner of the place, you see

So get along and don't be nervous

Henry will give you special service

Just two blocks down, turn to the left

On the right hand side of the street

They're not responsible for personal happiness

Unless you join in the spirit of the night

The wine ain't rare, the folks ain't square

You'll be glowing like a neon light

Give my regards to Mr. Henry-Lee

He is the owner of the place, you see

So get along and don't be nervous

Henry will give you special service

Just two blocks down, turn to the left

On the right hand side of the street

Say old man, did you knock yourself out down at that band?

It was real glowin'

Aw Jack, did you dig that good fried chicken that that chef had down there?

Gr-eat, gr-eat

Well now listen, don't forget. I'm gonna tell you where it is

It's on the- the left hand side of the street