

You'll Have To Swing It (Mr. Paganini)

Nikki Yanofsky

The concert was over in Carnegie Hall
The maestro took bow after bow
He said, "My dear friends, I have given my all
I'm sorry, it's all over now"

When from the balcony way up high
There suddenly came a mournful cry

Oh, Mr. Paganini
Please play my rhapsody
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it?
And if you can't sing it you simply have to

Only, only, only, only on Mr. Paganini
We breathlessly await your masterful détente
Go on and sling it
And if you can't sling it you simply have to

We heard your repertoire and at the final bar
We greeted you with a round of applause
But what a great ovation, your interpretation of

'I never cared much for moonlight skies
I never blinked back at fireflies' would do

So Paganini
Don't you be a meanie
What have you up your sleeve?
Come on and spring it
And if you can't spring it you simply have to

Listen Paganini
Please play my rhapsody
And if you cannot play it, won't you sing it?
If the boys are bopping, ain't no need in stopping

Listen Paganini
We breathlessly await your masterful détente
Come on and spring it
If the boys is bopping ain't no need in stopping

I heard your repertoire and at the final bar
We greeted you, we greeted you
With wild applause
But what a great ovation, your interpretation of

Listen Paganini
Now, don't you be a meanie
What have you up your sleeve?
Come on and spring it
And if you can't spring it
You simply have to swing it

The concert was over in Carnegie Hall
The maestro took bow after bow
He said, "My dear friends, I have given my all