Cow Cow Boogie

Pavel Bobek

Out on the plains, down near Santa Fe I met a cowboy riding the range one day And as he jogged along, I heard him singing A most peculiar cowboy song It was a ditty he learned in the city Ah, comma ti, ii, yi, aay, comma ti, yipply, yi, aay Get along, get hip, little doggies Get along, better be on your way Get along, get hip, little doggies And he trucked 'em on down the old fairway Singing his cow, cow boogie in the strangest way Comma ti, ii, yi, aay, comma ti, yipply, ii, aay Singing his cowboy songs, he's just too much He's got a knocked out western accent With a Harlem touch, he was raised on loco weed He's what you call a swing half-breed Singing his cow, cow boogie in the strangest way Comma ti, ii, yi, aay, comma ti, yipply, ii, aay Get along, little doggie Better be on your way, your way G-get along, little doggie And he trucked 'em on down the old fairway Singing his cow, cow boogie in the strangest way Comma ti ii-yi aay, comma ti yipply ii aay Yip yip, singing his cowboy songs Yip yip as he was juggling along Yip yip, he sings with a Harlem touch Yip yip, that cat is just too much Singing his cow, cow boogie, in the strangest way Comma ti, ii, ii, ii, ii, aay