

Opus One

The Mills Brothers

Oh! baby, I'm rackin' my brain, to think of a name
To give to this tune, so Perry can croon
And maybe old Bing will give it a fling
And that'll start everyone hummin' the thing

The melody's dumb, repeat and repeat
But if you can swing, it's got a good beat
And that's the main thing, to make it complete
'Cause everyone's swingin' today

So we call it Opus One, it's not for Sammy Kaye, hey,
hey, hey
Opus One, it's got to swing, not sway, baby

If Mr. Les Brown can make it renowned
And Ray Anthony could rock it for me
There's never a doubt, you'll knock yourself out
Whenever you get near Opus One