

Skoodle Um Skoo

Papa Charlie Jackson (1934)

PCJ 1: Say, pal. Do you know anything about the latest dance they got out now?

PCJ 2: No, I don't. What is the latest dance?

PCJ 1: The latest dance they got out now is a dance they call the Skoodle Um Skoo.

Baby, you're gonna like it. Let's go.

Now I know a lady by the name of Sue, she likes to know just what to do

Now sit right over there, sweet mama, I'm gonna tell you just what to do

I'm gonna tell you just before you go

You gotta skoodle-um-skoo, aw, baby let's skoodle-um-skoo

Come on mama and skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

Now when you're out in society, don't forget to care for me

So you can skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Oh, skoodle-um-skoo, I'd like to skoodle-um-skoo

Come on mama and skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

Now she's a woman, hard to beat, all you gotta do is stay on your feet

And you can skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Solo (verse chords)

Now skoodle-um-skoo, I'd like to skoodle-um-skoo (it's wonderful, come on, baby)

Let's skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

You ain't good-lookin', you don't dress cute, you gotta keep a papa for your personal use

You got to skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Oh, skoodle-um-skoo, I'd like to skoodle-um-skoo (it's wonderful)

Come on, baby, skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

Now January, February, and March too, the women come along, show you just what to do

You have to skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Solo (verse chords)

Now skoodle-um-skoo, oh, baby, won't you skoodle-um-skoo

Oh, mama, won't you skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

Now a man needn't think he got a woman by himself, a woman needn't think she got a man by herself

She got to skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Oh, skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoo (it's wonderful, come on, baby)

(Let's go) skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

Now there ain't but one thing that grieves my mind, all these women, and none is mine

I got to skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Aw skoodle-um-skoo, baby, won't you skoodle-um-skoo

Come on, mama, and skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-who, skoodle-um-who

Now baby baby baby, you dance all night, now baby you know you haven't done nothing wrong

Come on, let's skoodle-um-skoo, skoodle-um-skoodle-um-skoo

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for howlongjugband.com

intro

A-A/A#, B7-E7

F#7, B7-E7-A

A, B7, B7-E7

verse

A (F#7), B7

E7, C#7

F#7, B7

E7, A