

Bing Crosby - In the Cool, Cool, Cool of the Evening

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Tell 'em I'll be there

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Save your pappy a chair

When the party's getting a glow on

And singin' fills the air

In the shank of the night

When the doin's are right

Well you can tell em I'll be there

I like a barbecue

I like to boil a ham

And I vote for bouillabaisse stew

What's that?

I like a weenie bake, steak and a layer cake

And you'll get a tummy ache too

We'll rent a tent or a teepee

Let the town crier cry

"All's well!"

And if it's RSVP

This is what I'll reply

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Tell 'em we'll be there

If you need a pair of freeloaders

To fracture your affair

I may even give them Pagliacci

Now stand back and give him air

If one can relax and we'll have a few yaks

And you can tell them we'll be there

"Oui," said the bumblebee

"Let's have jubilee."

"When?" said the prairie hen, "Soon?"

"Sure," said the dinosaur

"Where?" said the grisly bear

"Under the light of the moon."

"How about your brother, jackass?"

Everyone gaily cried

"Are you coming to the fracas?"

Ain't gonna blow it

"Over respects," he sighed

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Tell 'em I'll be there

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Slickum on my hair

If perchance we look a bit peaked

Remember c'est la guerre

If we're still on our feet

And there's something to eat

Well you can tell them we'll be there

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Tell 'em I'll be there

In the cool, cool, cool of the evening

Better save a chair

When the party's getting a glow on

And singin' fills the air

If there's gas in my hack

And my laundry is back

If there's room for one more

And you need me

Why sure

If you need a new face or a tenor or base

If I can climb out of bed and put a hat on my head

Well you can tell 'em we'll be there