

Tom, Tom, The Piper's Son

Judy Garland

You can hip, hip hurray
It was growing pop and it couldn't stop
Now it's number one thanks to Tom the piper's son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He stole a tune and away he run
And away run he with that melody

Tom was hot, the tune was sweet
But he revamped it with a new off beat
And the classic thing got a shot of swing

Mr. Brahms cried, argh
So did Mozart and Bach
And to hear them rave
Paganini tumbled over in his grave

And now that tune that no one played
Has stepped right up and hit the hit parade
It was growing pop and it couldn't stop
Now it's number one thanks to Tom the piper's son

Tom, Tom, the piper's son
He stole a tune and away he run
And away run he with that melody

Tom was hot, the tune was sweet
But he vamped it with a boogie beat
And the classic thing got a shot of swing

Beethoven turned gray
So did Debussy and Bose
It was such a stew
Tchaikovsky said, "I'm gonna sue"

And now that tune that no one played
Has stepped right up and hit the hit parade
It was growing pop and it couldn't stop
Now it's number one thanks to Tom the piper's son