

Dancing to the Sugar Tune

(SLIP THE BOYS ANOTHER DIME)



By
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de Takacs

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Moderato. (a la Jazz.)

Piano. *f*

In an Al - a - bam - y Cab - a - ret
Talk a - bout the mean - est kind of blues

Where the Jazz mu - si - cians get no pay ——— You might ask me how
Puts a lot of pep - per in your shoes ——— Oh that min - or key

They make mon - ey now Why there's on - ly one way ———
There's no fin - er key Not a dance you'll re - fuse

There's a high - brown al - ler lead - er man ——— He's a kind of mu - sic bus - ness man ———
There is no ad - mis - sion at the door ——— Do not throw your mon - ey on the floor ———

If you should by chance ask him "Play a dance" Then to you he would say. —
 There's a sug - ar box, has no keys nor locks If you want an en - core. —

Chorus.

Slip the boys an-oth-er dime — If you want to have a time —

mp-f

Aint it kind a strange Just a lit - tle change Make the boys feel migh-ty fine

Lots of jin-gle in your hand — Puts the gin-ger in the band —

Get your La - dy Pep, Do the mon-ey step Danc - ing to the Su - gar Tune. — 1 — 2 —
 Tune. —