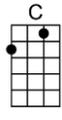
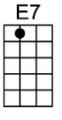
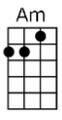
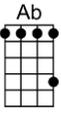
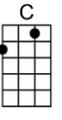
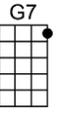
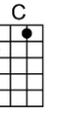
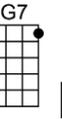
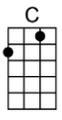
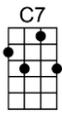
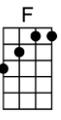
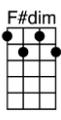


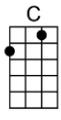
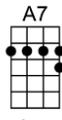
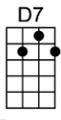
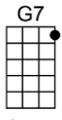
# DANCIN' ON DADDY'S SHOES<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Leon Redbone/Stanley Schwarz

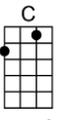
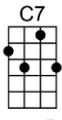
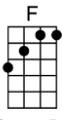
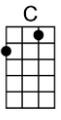
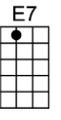
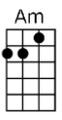
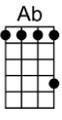
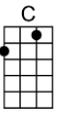
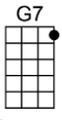
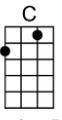
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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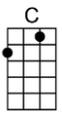
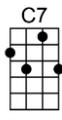
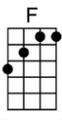
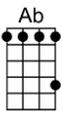
There's nothing else I'd rather do than to sit around and talk to you

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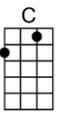
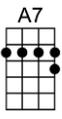
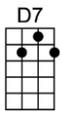
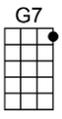
And remi-nisce a-bout a simpler time

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

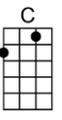
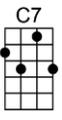
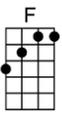
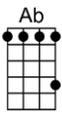
The music that we made was simple but it stayed in my memo -ry, and on my mind

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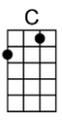
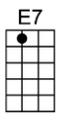
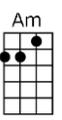
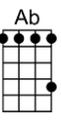
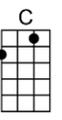
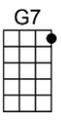
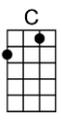
Dancin' on daddy's shoes, dancin' all a-round the room

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Rollin' the rug up, kickin' our heels up, dancin' away the blues

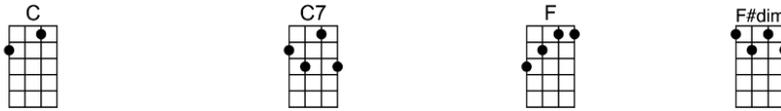
 |  |  | 

Sister would clap a-long, everyone would sing a song

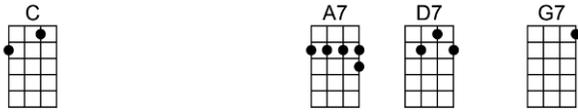
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Playin' homemade mus - ic, dancin' on daddy's shoes

**p.2. Dancin' On Daddy's Shoes**



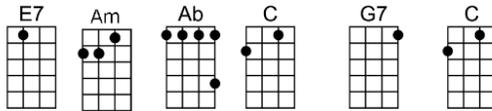
**There's something 'bout this musty room that makes me reel, makes me swoon**



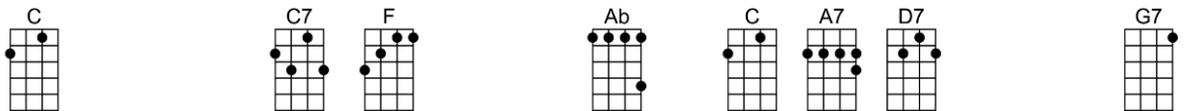
**That strange per-fume is one of a kind**



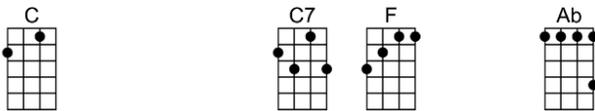
**The rhythm takes me back, when I hear that razzma-tazz**



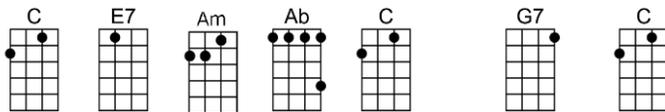
**There's no nicer feel - ing that I can find**



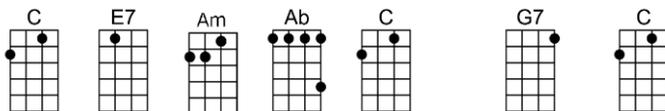
**Dancin' on daddy's shoes, memories you'll never lose, dancin' away the blues**



**Dancin' on daddy's shoes, dancin' all a-round the room**



**Senti-mental memo-ries, dancin' on daddy's shoes**



**Senti-mental memo-ries, dancin' on daddy's shoes**

# DANCIN' ON DADDY'S SHOES

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) -Leon Redbone/Stanley Schwarz

Intro: | C E7 | Am Ab | C G7 | C G7 |

C C7 F F#dim  
There's nothing else I'd rather do than to sit around and talk to you

C A7 D7 G7  
And remi-nisce a-bout a simpler time

C C7 F C E7 Am Ab C G7 C  
The music that we made was simple but it stayed in my memo-ry, and on my mind

C C7 F Ab  
Dancin' on daddy's shoes, dancin' all a-round the room

C A7 D7 G7  
Rollin' the rug up, kickin' our heels up, dancin' away the blues

C C7 F Ab  
Sister would clap a-long, everyone would sing a song

C E7 Am Ab C G7 C  
Playin' homemade mus - ic, dancin' on daddy's shoes

C C7 F F#dim  
There's something 'bout this musty room that makes me reel, makes me swoon

C A7 D7 G7  
That strange per-fume is one of a kind

C C7 F C  
The rhythm takes me back, when I hear that razzma-tazz

E7 Am Ab C G7 C  
There's no nicer feel - ing that I can find

C C7 F Ab C A7 D7 G7  
Dancin' on daddy's shoes, memories you'll never lose, dancin' away the blues

C C7 F Ab  
Dancin' on daddy's shoes, dancin' all around the room,

C E7 Am Ab C G7 C  
Senti-mental memo-ries, dancin' on daddy' shoes

C E7 Am Ab C G7 C  
Senti-mental memo-ries, dancin' on daddy' shoes