

Tia-da-da Tia-da-da My Croony Melody

Música de E. Ray Goetz

Letra de Joe Goodwin

[Paródia sobre o maxixe Dengoso, de Ernesto Nazareth]

Now surely something's wrong with me

Since I heard the melody

Melody of mystery

A tempting refrain

Has entered my brain

No one seems to know a thing

About this melody

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da

Listen, listen, listen

To that wonderful strain

Listen, listen, listen

While I hum it again

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da

It haunts me, it taunts me

That tantalizing sound

Follows me around

My poor brain

Oh, what am I going to do? (Oh!)

What am I going to do? (Oh, my!)

Everywhere I go I hear it again

What a refrain

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
In the air, everywhere
It simply gladdens me, gladdens me
Sometimes maddens me
My croony melody

In the night when I'm asleep
Through my dreams it seems to creep
Rouses me from slumber deep
And all through the day it's with me to stay
Till I must admit I'm wild
About this melody

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
Listen, listen, listen
To that wonderful strain
Listen, listen, listen
While I hum it again
Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
It haunts me, it taunts me...

Varição:

Now surely something's wrong with me
Since I heard the melody
Melody of mystery
A tempting refrain

Has entered my brain
No one seems to know a thing
About this melody

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
Oh mama, hahahaha
Now baby tell me tell me
where you heard that
Wonderful strain
Listen, listen, listen
and I'll hum it again
Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
It haunts me, it taunts me
That tantalizing sound
Follows you around

My poor brain
Oh, what am I going to do?
What are you going to do?
Everywhere I go I hear it again
Well aind't that a shame?

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
In the air, everywhere
It simply gladdens me, gladdens me
Sometimes maddens me
My croony melody

In the night when I'm asleep

Through my dreams it seems to creep
Rouses me from slumber deep
And all through the day it's with me to stay
Till I must admit I'm wild
About this melody

Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
Lalala, Hahaha
C'mon and Listen, listen, listen
To that wonderful strain
Listen, listen, listen
While I hum it again
Tia-da-da, tia-da-da
It haunts me, it taunts me...

Acesse <http://www.ernestonazareth150anos.com.br/posts/index/19>