

The Apollo King

Dion

Went down to Harlem
Friday night with the boys
Down to the Apollo
Lookin' to hear some noise
Some brown-eyed beauty
Sold us the nighttime joy
First through the front door
When the lights went down
I heard a backbeat
Rattle me toward the ground
Rhythm gettin' ready
Sax'd and jaxed this town

Then Big Al Sears come
Walkin' out on the stage
[?] man like they opened up the cage
Wild and steady
Rockin' the righteous phrase

Hey, Big Al Sears
Hey, Big Al Sears
Hey, Big Al Sears
Hey, a Big Al Sears
Whoa, moanin', groanin'
Rockin' the righteous phrase

Oh, man, that crowd
We were lovin' it loud
When the man got workin' that thing
Yeah, honk and moan on the saxophone
We all hail the Apollo king

Kick off your shoes
Dancin' down the road
Shake it, baby
Take it wherever it goes
Whoa, Big Al Sears
[?] like nobody knows

Big Al Sears
Hey, well, Big Al Sears
Hey, Big Al Sears
Hey, Big Al Sears
Hey, rockin' and moanin'
Rockin' the righteous phrase, now

Oh, man, that crowd
They were lovin' it loud
When the man got workin' that thing
Honk and moan on the saxophone
We all hail the Apollo king

Big Al Sears
He come walkin' out on the stage
Yeah, he groaned and moanin'
Like they opened up a cage
Wild and steady

Rockin' the righteous phrase

Hey, Big Al Sears

Hey, Big Al Sears

Hey, Big Al Sears

Hey, Big Al Sears

Oh, honk and moanin'

Rockin' the righteous phrase

Big Al Sears

Hey, Big Al Sears

Right, uh, Big Al Sears

Hey, Big Al Sears

Whoa, honk and moanin'

Rockin' the righteous phrase

Oh yeah

Whew

Yeah

Whew