

# Hoop-dee-doo song lyrics

Top songs from early music charts 1930-1950

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## Hoop-Dee-Doo

Artist: Perry Como with the Fontane Sisters

(peak Billboard position # 1 in 1950)

Words and Music by Frank Loesser and Milton De Lugg

Hoop-Dee-Doo, Hoop-Dee-Doo  
I hear a polka and my troubles are through  
Hoop-Dee-Dee, Hoop-Dee-Dee  
This kind of music is like heaven to me  
Hoop-Dee-Doo, Hoop-Dee-Doo  
Has got me higher than a kite  
Hand me down my soup and fish, I am gonna get my wish  
Hoop-Dee-Doin' it tonight

When there's a trombone playin' (sound of trombone)  
I get a thrill, I always will  
When there's a concertina stretched about a mile  
I always smile 'cause that's my style  
When there's a fiddle in the middle oh it  
really is a riddle how he plays a tune so sweet  
Plays a tune so sweet that I could die  
Lead me to the floor and hear me yell for more  
'cause I'm a Hoop-Dee-Doin' kind of guy

(Hoop-Dee-Doo), Hoop-Dee-Doo  
(Hoop-Dee-Doo), Hoop-Dee-Doo  
(I hear a polka and my troubles are through)-ha, ha, ha, ha  
(Hoop-Dee-Doo), Hoop-Dee-Doo  
(Hoop-Dee-Dee) Hoop-Dee-Dee  
(This kind of music is like heaven to me)

Oh, Hoop-Dee-Doo (Hoop-Dee-Doo)  
Hoop-Dee-Doo (Hoop-Dee-Doo)  
Has got me higher than a kite  
Hand me down my soup and fish, I am gonna get my wish  
Hoop-Dee-Doin' it tonight

(When there's a trombone playin') (Como imitates trombone)  
(He gets a thrill) I get a thrill, I always will (He always will)  
(When there's a concertina) stretched about a mile  
I always smile (You'll see him smile) 'cause  
that's my style (Oh, that's his style)  
When there's a fiddle in the middle oh it really  
is a riddle how he plays a tune so sweet  
(Plays a tune so sweet that we could die) Ah, yes  
lead me to the floor and hear me yell  
for more 'cause I'm a Hoop-Dee-Doin' kind of guy

( brief interlude of scat, cacophony, and instruments)

Oh, Hoop-Dee-Doo, Hoop-Dee-Doo  
It's got us higher than a kite  
They're in clover, we're in bloom, when we're dancin' give us room

Hoop-De-Doin' it with all of our might  
Rain may fall and snow may come, nothin's gonna stop us from  
Hoop-Dee-Doin' it  
Hoop-Dee-Doin' it  
Hoop-Dee-Doin' it tonight