

## The Rhythm of Life - From Sweet Charity

Doo doo doo do-be doo doo doo doo

Daddy started out in San Francisco, tooting on his trumpet loud and mean.

Suddenly a voice said, "Go forth Daddy, Spread the picture on a wider screen."

And the voice said, "Daddy there's a million pigeons ready to be hooked on new religions,

Hit the road Daddy, leave your common-law wife,

Spread the religion of the rhythm of life."

Now the rhythm of life is a powerful beat ,

Puts a tingle in your fingers, and a tingle in your feet.

Rhythm in your bedroom, rhythm in the street,

yes, the rhythm of life is a powerful beat.

To feel the rhythm of life,

To feel the powerful beat,

To feel the tingle in your fingers,

To feel the tingle in your feet.

Daddy spread the gospel in Milwaukee,

Took his walkie-talkie to rocky ridge.

Blew his way to Canton then to Scranton,

Till he landed under the Manhattan Bridge.

Daddy was a new sensation, got himself a congregation,

Built up quite an operation down below.

With the pieeyed piper blowing, while the muscatel was flowing,

All the cats were go, go, going down below.

Daddy was a new sensation, got himself a congregation,

Built up quite an operation down below.

With the pieeyed piper blowing, while the muscatel was flowing,

All the cats were go, go, going down below.

Flip your wings and fly to Daddy, Flip your wings and fly to Daddy,  
Flip your wings and fly to Daddy, fly, fly, fly to Daddy.

Hit the floor and crawl to Daddy, Hit the floor and crawl to Daddy,  
Hit the floor and crawl to Daddy, crawl crawl crawl to Daddy.

To feel the rhythm of life,  
To feel the powerful beat,  
To feel the tingle in your fingers,  
To feel the tingle in your feet.

To feel the rhythm of life,  
To feel the powerful beat,  
To feel the tingle in your fingers,  
To feel the tingle in your feet.  
Flip your wings and fly to Daddy. Take a dive and swim to Daddy.  
Hit the floor and crawl to Daddy.

Daddy we got the Rhythm of Life, of Life, of Life, of Life!

Hoo, Yeah!