## Cy's Shuffle R. Lawson 5/23/03 r 12/2/05

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Dedicated to Cy Taggart
if you're hearing a bluegrass mandolin
or slide guitar that fits the funk you're in
if country twang or jazzy triads make you sigh
you may be shuffling with Cy
he'll pick the blues just like Muddy's in the room
rock on a lead and Jimmy's rollin' in his tomb
arrange the choir and the strings to make you cry
oh, you're shuffling with Cy
Cy can blow a reed as hot as sparklers in July
his brassy notes soar out just like Gabriel on high
Tickling the ivories he can make you smile
Your pulse may race if he's on the skins awhile
So many sounds, so many songs, and just one guy
now you're shuffling with Cy
(verse instrumental)
He hides out under a big Fedora hat and brim
But when the joint starts jumpin', well, you know it's him
So don't you fret about the musical elite
Don't call the doctor when you skip a beat
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Just snap your fingers and let your worries slide

And you'll be shuffling with Cy

Cy can blow a reed as hot as sparklers in July
C C#dim D7 D0 D7
his brassy notes soar out just like Gabriel on high

Just snap your fingers and let your worries slide

On the shuffling with Cy















