

- THE ROARING '20s -

The flappers all danced while the bootleggers fought
In a decade that roared with social amends
When jazz was played cool and the booze was served hot.

As moral suppression and greed declared war,
Young women found freedom by flaunting new trends
And flappers all danced while the bootleggers fought.

A few words exchanged at the speakeasy door
Divided the mob into victims or friends
When jazz was played cool and the booze was served hot.

The Charleston conquered the old ballroom floor
While crime was ignored by the money it spends,
And flappers all danced while the bootleggers fought.

A bull in the market caused prices to soar,
But few are aware of the doom it portends,
So jazz was played cool and the booze was served hot.

Then Wall Street collapses and drowns out the roar
And panic begins where prosperity ends,
But flappers still danced while the bootleggers fought
And jazz was played cool while the booze was served hot.

~Kenn Allan