## **Old Antone's**

## **Huey Lewis & The News**

Tout le monde come on down, dig that crazy sound Yeah take a chance, Zydeco and romance Yeah everybody here, got rhythm in their bones It's another Friday night down at old Antone's Poor Beaucoup de jolie filles, C'est la place to be The band sounds so fine with some homemade wine Yeah even old Pierre, got his dancing shoes on Just another Friday night down at old Antone's If you feel like eatin' there's always something cooking If you want some lovin' there ain't nobody lookin' If you feel like jammin' or singin' harmony Jump right up here with meHere we go rosin' up the bow You name the song we'll sing it all night long Yeah, there is sweet Marie she's on the telephone'Cause it's another Friday night At her home away from home Just another Friday night at old Antone's If you feel like eatin' there's always something cookin' If you want some lovin' there ain't nobody lookin' If you feel like jammin or singin' harmony Well jump right up here with meHere we go rosin' up the bow If you name the song we'll sing it all night long Yeah there goes Cher Maurice, he's out there on the floor Lookin' like he's had enough but he wants a little more'Cause it's another Friday night At his home away from home Every single Friday night down at old Antone's

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