

# C'mon Everybody

## Sex Pistols

Well, c'mon everybody  
And let's get together tonight  
I got some money in my jeans  
And I'm really gonna spend it right  
Well, I've been doing my homework all week long  
Now to have some fifty and my folk are gone  
Ooh, c'mon everybody  
Oh, well, my baby's number one  
But I'm gonna dance with three or four  
And the house will be shaking from bare feet  
A-stamping on the floor  
Well, when you hear the music you can't still  
If your brother won't rock, your sister will  
Oh, c'mon everybody  
Oh, well, we really haven't money  
But we gotta put a guard outside  
If the folks come home  
I'm afraid they're gonna have my hide  
There'd be no more movies for a week or two  
No more running around with the usual crew  
Who cares? C'mon everybody

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