

# Grease Medley

## De Toppers

Grease is the word:

I solve my problems and I see the light  
We got a lovin' thing, we gotta feed it right

There ain't no danger we can go too far  
We start believin' now that we can be who we are

Grease is the word

They think our love is just a growin' pain  
Why don't they understand it's just a cryin' shame

Their lips are lyin' only real is real

We stop the fight right now

We gotta be who we feel

Grease is the word

Grease is the words is the word  
That you heard, it's got groove, it's got meanin'

Grease is the time is the place is the motion

Grease is the way we are feelin'

We take the pressure and we throw away

Conventionality belongs to yesterday

There is a chance we can make it so far

We start believin' now that we can be who we are

Chorus

This is a life os illusion

Wrapped up in troubles laces in confusion

What are we doin' here?

Chorus

Grease is the word is the word is the word..

Greased lightnin'

[this car could be automatic, systematic, hydromatic..]Why it's greased lightnin'!

I'll get some overhead lifters and four-barrel quads, oh yeah

(greased lightning, go greased lightnin'!)

A fuel-injection cut-off with chrome-plated rods, oh yeah

(greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'!)

With a four-speed on the floor,

They'll be waitin' at the door

Ya know that ain't no shit when we're getting' lots

Of tit in greased lightnin'

Go go go go

Go go go go

Go go go go

Go, greased lightnin'  
You're burnin' up the quarter mile  
(greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'!)

Go, greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial  
(greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'!)

You are supreme  
The chick'll cream  
For greased lightnin'  
Go go go go  
Go go go go

I'll get some purple frenched tail-lights  
And thirty-inch fins, oh yeah  
(whooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh)  
A palomino dashboard and dual muffler  
Twins, oh yeah  
(whooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh)  
With new pistons, plugs and shocks  
You can get off the rocks  
Ya know I ain't braggin',  
She's a real pussy waggon  
Greased lightnin'  
Go go go go

Go go go go  
Go go go go  
Go go go go  
Go, greased lightnin'  
You're burnin' up the quarter mile  
(greased lightnin', go greased lightnin'!)

Go, greased lightnin', you're coastin' through the heat lap trial  
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You are supreme  
The chick'll cream  
For greased lightnin'..  
Summer nights  
Summer lovin', had me a blast  
Summer lovin', happened so fast  
I met a girl crazy for me  
Met a boy cute as can be  
Summer days driftin' away to  
Uh-oh those summer nights  
Well-a well-a well-a uh  
Tell me more tell me more  
Didja get very far?  
Tell me more tell me more

Like does he have a car?  
She swam by me, she got a cramp  
He ran by me, got my suit damp  
I saved her life, she nearly drowned  
He showed off, splashing around  
Summer sun, something's begun  
Then uh-oh  
Those summer nights  
Well-a well-a well-a uh  
Tell me more tell me more  
Was it love at first sight?  
Tell me more tell me more  
Did she put up a fight?  
I took her bowling at the arcade  
We went strolling, drank lemonade  
Then we made out under the dock  
We stayed out till ten o'clock  
Summer fling, don't mean a thing, but uh-oh  
Those summer nights  
(woh woh woh)  
Tell me more tell me more  
But ya don't have to brag  
Tell me more tell me more  
'cause he sounds like a drag  
He got friendly, holding my hand  
She got friendly, down in the sand  
He was sweet, just turned eighteen  
Cos she was good, ya know what I mean?  
Oh summer heat, boy and girl meet, then  
Oh-uh, those summer nights  
(woh woh woh)  
Tell me more tell me more  
How much dough did he spend?  
Tell me more tell me more  
Could she get me a friend?  
It turned colder, that's where it ends  
So I told her, we'd still be friends  
Then we made our true love vow  
Wonder what she's doin' now  
Summer dreams, ripped at the seams, but  
Ooh! those summer ni-ights!  
(tell me more, tell me more o-ore o-ore)