

# Down At The Twist And Shout

## The Chipmunks

Saturday night and the moon is out.  
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout,  
find a two-step partner and a cajun beat,  
when it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet  
out in the middle of a big dance floor.  
When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more.  
Wanna dance to a band from a Lousian' tonight.

And I never have wandered down to New Orleans,  
never have drifted down a bayou stream.  
But I heard that music on the radio,  
and I swore someday I was gonna go:  
down a highway 10 past Lafayette;  
there's a Baton Rouge.  
and I won't forget to send you a card with my regrets  
'cause I'm never gonna come back home.

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Wanna dance to a band from a Lousian' tonight.  
Hey!

They gotta alligator stew and a crawfish pie,  
a gulf storm blowin' into town tonight.  
Livin' on the delta it's quite a show.  
They got hurricane parties ev'ry time it blows.  
But here up north it's a cold, cold rain,  
and there ain't no cure for my blues today;  
except when the paper says  
Beousoleil is a comin' into town.  
baby let's go down.

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Wanna dance to a band from a Lousian' tonight.

Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring you sister too.  
They got lots of music and lots of room.  
When they play you a waltz form a nineteen ten,  
you're gonna fell a little bit young again.  
Well you learn to dance with you rockin' roll,  
you learn to swing with do-si-do.  
But you learn to love at the fais do  
do when you hear a little Jolie Blon.

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When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more.  
Wanna dance to a band from a Lousian' tonight.  
Whoo!

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