

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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