The Basement

Eric Hutchinson

Whooa, whooa, whooa
I?m going down to the basement ya?ll
Where people all have a good time
The parties that I hear have nothing to do with
My ears are going out of my mind, mind, mind
Down here they play the real thing
Songs that were really rock and roll
It?s a cliche to put it this way
But they don?t make em like that anymore, more, more, more
So if they put me in the spot light
I?m never leaving the floor
I?m going down to the basement
I?m going down to the basement
I?m going down to the basement
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Ooohhh
An old man gets on the mic
Tells us to hang our burdens up
He says songs you hear today all start to get in the way
Till you?re barely feeling the love, love, love, love
He drops the needle on a pop song
He drops the needle on some soul

And I watch a pimp fall in love over there
Dancing to songs their parents would know, know, know, know
So everybody give me room now
Watch me cut a rug in the show
I?m going down to the basement
I?m going down to the basement
I?m going down to the basement
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Ooohhh
Party people sweat out the night
Let your body do just what it likes
Just want to hear some favorite before my years
Dance soldiers forgetting our day jobs
Trying to get off cause we really came to rock and roll
I?m going down to the basement
I?m going down to the basement

I?m going down to the basement
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Say I really want to rock and roll

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