

# Goin' Up

## The Hillmen

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh Well, come gather all around me  
There is something you should know  
There is no place quite like this place  
If we get it on the go So pile your boots up in the corner  
Hang your jacket from the door  
There's thirty people in the kitchen  
And there's always room for more Oh oh oh, come on now  
Let's lock the world outside  
Oh oh oh, come on I tell you now  
She's goin' up tonight, ya, she's goin' up tonight Well, there'll be music all around you  
You should see the way it feels  
Come on off we go now  
Heel and toe now to the jigs and reels 'Cause somebody's got a fiddle  
Someone else brought a guitar  
And we got Bobby on the squeeze box  
Grab a chair and raise that jar Oh oh oh, come on now  
Let's lock the world outside  
Oh oh oh, come on I tell you now  
She's goin' up tonight Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh There'll be smilin', there'll be laughin'  
Well, that's good enough for me  
There'll be dancin' all around you  
This is where you wanna be So, pile your boots up in the corner  
Hang your jacket from the door  
There's thirty people in the kitchen  
And there's always room, yes there's always room Oh oh oh, come on now  
Let's lock the world outside  
Oh oh oh, come on I tell you now  
She's goin' up Oh oh oh, come on now  
Let's lock the world outside  
Oh oh oh, come on I tell you now  
She's goin' up tonight, ya, she's goin' up tonight  
She's goin' up

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