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 ohWell, 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 goSo 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 moreOh 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 tonightWell, 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 jarOh oh oh, come on now
Let's lock the world outside
Oh oh oh, come on I tell you now
She's goin' up tonightOh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh
Oh oh oh, oh oh ohThere'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 beSo, 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 roomOh oh oh, come on now
Let's lock the world outside
Oh oh oh, come on I tell you now
She's goin' upOh 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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