Dim, Dim the Lights (I Want Some Atmosphere)

Bill Haley

Bill Haley & His Comets
Miscellaneous
Dim, Dim The Lights (1955)
(By-oot by-all, by-oot by-all)
What a crazy party the gangs all here too
The beat is really jumping like a kangaroo
I'm pouring you a soda and potato chips
But now I want to get a taste of your sweet lipsSo dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Turn down the lights
I want some atmosphereThe furniture is bouncing round the room with glee
I'm rocking like a boat upon a stormy sea
But dig the crazy fracas running wild tonight
But still I haven't had a chance to hold you tight
So dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Turn down the lights
I want some atmosphereLooking at his earrings bouncing off the back
Look at Susie kissing and hugging Jack
Look at Nancy dancing in her stocking feet
We're all going crazy with the Mambo beat(By-oot, by-oot, by-oot, by-oot)
But everybody's really having lots of fun
But honey as for me the night has just begun
Cause now I'm gonna tell you things and hold you tight
But how can I do it with the room so brightSo dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Turn down the lights
I want some atmosphere
But everybody's really having lots of fun
But honey as for me the night has just begun
Cause now I'm gonna tell you things and hold you tight
But how can I do it with the room so brightSo dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
Turn down the lights
I want some atmosphere
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/