

Goin Up

Great Big Sea

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

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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