

Twistin' The Night Away

Sam Cooke

Let me tell you 'bout a place
To somewhere up a New York way
Where the people are so gay
Twistin' the night away Here they have a lot of fun
Puttin' trouble on the run
Man, you find the old and young
Twistin' the night away They're twistin', twistin'
Everybody's feelin' great
They're twistin', twistin'
They're twistin' the night away Here's a man in evenin' clothes
How he got here, I don't know
But man you oughta see him go
Twistin' the night away He's dancin' with the chick in slacks
She's a movin' up and back
Oh, man there ain't nothin' like
Twistin' the night away They're twistin', twistin'
Everybody's feelin' great
They're twistin', twistin'
They're twistin' the night
Let's twist a while Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back
Watusi, now fly, now twist
They're twistin' the night away Here's a fella in blue jeans
Dancin' with a older queen
Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and
Twistin' the night away Man, you oughta see her go
Twistin' to the Rock 'n' Roll
Here you find the young and old
Twistin' the night away They're twistin', twistin', man
Everybody's feelin' great
They're twistin', twistin'
They're twistin' the night
One more time Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back
Watusi, now fly, now twist

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