

Goin' Up

Great Big Sea

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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