

Twinkle Toes

Roy Orbison

Hey boys, gather round boys, the money's right
Go down to low town for me tonight
Walk onto forty four and knockon that big black door
Lay some money on that man
And get the very best table you can Well, there's a soul band's wailing behind the beat,
And they cook when the blue lights spin.
There's a 'go-go girl' yeah,
She works it out, now.
Look when you walk in,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Everybody knows
To see her dance, now
My Twinkle Toes. Twinkle Toes you move and you go,
And you know you do it right.
Up and down, now you dance around, now.
You're look in good tonight,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Come on, come on now.
Twinkle Toes,
Dance on and on, now. Yeah, but Twinkle Toes,
I know you're trying
To hide your broken heart;
You act so gay.
Yeah, behind the smile,
I know you're crying.
Your big great lonely eyes
Give you away.
Hey, hey, hey.
Hey, hey, hey. Twinkle Toes,
You know you must hang on, girl.
Hang on tight;
Don't let your feelings show.
Twinkle Toes,
You know you must dance on, girl.
If you work it right,
They'll never know. Twinkle Toes,
It's tough to forget,
But every thing's all right.
Yeah, Twinkle Toes,

Get set, 'cause I bet I take your home tonight,

Yeah, yeah,yeah,yeah.

Yeah, you're alright, now.

Yeah, Twinkle Toes

You're out of sight,now.

Yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah,

Yeah, you're so fine, girl.

Yeah, Twinkle Toes,

You've hurt my mind, girl.

Twinkle Toes,

Come on,carry on,

Now when the dance is through.

You won't be lonely,

you won't be blue tonight;

I'll be with you.

Yeah, yeah, yeah,yeah

Yeah Twinkle Toes...

Songwriters

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