

Dim, Dim the Lights

Bill Haley & His Comets

Oh, what a crazy party,
All the gang's here too,
The beat is really jumping,
Like a kangaroo,
I'm full of soda and potato chips,
But now I wanna get a taste,
Of your sweet lips. So dim, dim the lights,
Turn down the lights,
I want some atmosphere. The furniture was bouncing,
'Round the room with glee,
And rocking like a boat,
Upon a stormy sea,
I dig the crazy flock,
That's running wild tonight,
But still, I haven't had a chance,
To hold you tight. Looking 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. But everybody's really having lots of fun
But honey, as for me,
The night has just begun,
Cause now I wanna tell you things,
And hold you tight,
But how can I do it,
With the room so bright? So dim, dim the lights,
Turn down the lights,
I want some atmosphere.

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