The Basement

Eric Hutchinson

Whooa, whooa, whooa
Im going down to the basement yall
Where people all have a good time
The parties that I hear have nothing to do with
My ears are going out of my mind, mind, mind
Down here they play the real thing
Songs that were really rock and roll
Its a cliche to put it this way
But they dont make em like that anymore, more, more, more
So if they put me in the spot light
Im never leaving the floor
Im going down to the basement
Im going down to the basement
Cause I really want to rock and roll

Ooohhh

An old man gets on the mic

Tells us to hang our burdens up

He says songs you hear today all start to get in the way

Till youre barely feeling the love, love, love, love

He drops the needle on a pop song

He drops the needle on some soul

And I watch a pimp fall in love over there

Dancing to songs their parents would know, know, know, know

So everybody give me room now

So everybody give me room now
Watch me cut a rug in the show
Im going down to the basement
Im going down to the basement
Im going down to the basement
Cause I really want to rock and roll
Ooohhh

Party people sweat out the night
Let your body do just what it likes
Just want to hear some favorite before my years
Dance soldiers forgetting our day jobs
Trying to get off cause we really came to rock and roll
Im going down to the basement
Im going down to the basement
Im going down to the basement

Cause I really want to rock and roll
Say I really want to rock and roll

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