

Twistin' the Night Away

Marc Broussard

Let me tell you 'bout a place
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' 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
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 away 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 and 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 away One more time Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back
Watusi, now Fly, now Twist
They're twistin' the night away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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