Elton John, Your Sister Can't Twist (But She Can

I could really get off being in your shoes I used to be stone sold on rhythm and blues A heard of a place at the back of town Where you really kick the shit when the sun goes down

I really got buzzed when your sister said "Throw away them records 'cause the blues is dead Let me take you honey where the scene's on fire" And tonight I learned for certain that the blues expired

Oh your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll Out bucks the broncos in the rodeo-do She's only sixteen but it's plain to see She can pull the wool over little old me Your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll Your sister can't twist but she got more soul than me

Somebody help me 'cause the bug bit me Now I'm in heaven with the aching feet But I'll be back tonight where the music plays And your sister rocks all my blues away

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