

George Thorogood, B.I.G.T.I.M.E.

Well when you hear the bell it's nine o'clock
That's the time when it's starts to rock
Gonna push the hair up outta my face
We gonna rock the rafters right offa this place

Yeah, it's alright
You and me
Yeah, we gonna have a B.I.G.T.I.M.E.

Goin' out tonight we gonna rock, rock, rock
And we don't care if they call the cops, ha ha
Gonna get my girl we gonna dance dance dance
And later go home and make romance

Yeah, it's alright
You and me
Yeah, we gonna have a B.I.G.T.I.M.E.

Yeah, it's alright
You and me
Yeah, we gonna have a B.I.G.T.I.M.E.

Well, my mama told me when I left home
She said "Boy you were born to roam,
But you better remember just one thing, son,
You gotta always try to have some fun."

So, it's alright
You and me
Yeah, we gonna have a B.I.G.T.I.M.E.

Hey, B.I.G.T.I.M.E.
Hey, B.I.G.T.I.M.E.
Hey, B.I.G.T.I.M.E.