

Girls Aloud, Love Shack

I'm headin' down the Atlanta highway,
Lookin' for the love getaway
Heading for the love getaway,

I got me a car, it's as big as a whale
And we're headin' on down
To the Love Shack
I got me a Chrysler, it seats about 20
So hurry up and bring your jukebox money!
The Love Shack is a little old place
Where we can get together
Love Shack bay-bee, Love Shack baby

Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack

Huggin' and a kissin', dancin' and a lovin', baby
Wearin' next to nothing
Cause it's hot as an oven
The whole shack shimmies!
The whole shack shimmies!
The whole shack shimmies, when everybody's
Movin' around and around and around and around!

Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin' baby!
Folks linin' up outside just to get down
Everybody's movin', everybody's groovin' baby
Funky little shack! Funk-y little shack!

The Love Shack is a little old place,
Where we can get together
Love Shack bay-bee

Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack

Bang bang bang on the door baby!
Knock a little louder shimmy! (?)
Bang bang bang on the door baby!
I can hear you.
Bang bang bang on the door baby!
Bang bang bang on the door baby!
Bang bang! On the door baby!
Bang bang! On the door!

Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack
Love Shack, baby Love Shack