

# Rod Stewart, Twistin' The Night Way

(Sam Cooke)

Let me tell you about a place, somewhere up in 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  
Oh man you'll find the old and young twistin' the night away

Here's a man in evening clothes, how he got here I don't know  
but oh man, you ought to see him go, twistin' the night away  
He's dancing with a chick in slacks, she's moving up and back  
Oh man, there ain't nothing like twistin' the night away

Feel much better

Here's a fellow in blue jeans, who's dancing with an older queen  
dolloed up in her diamond rings, twistin' the night away  
Man you ought to see her go, twistin' to the rock and roll  
Here you'll find the young and the old twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin', everybody's doing great  
They're twistin' man, twistin', they're twistin' the night away  
Twistin', you know they're twistin', twistin' the night away  
They're twistin', twistin', man twistin' the night away

Here they have a lot of fun, puttin' trouble on the run  
Oh man you'll find young and the old twistin' the night away  
Here's a man in evening clothes, how he got here I don't know  
I don't know but man you ought to see him go  
Twistin' the night away