

# Brian Setzer, Rock This Town

Written by b. setzer

Well, my baby and me went out late saturday night  
I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right  
Well, pick you up and ten, gonna get you home at two  
Your mama don't know what I got in store for you  
But baby that's all right we're looking as cool as can be

We found a little place that really didn't look half bad  
I had a whiskey on the rocks and change of a dollar for the jukebox  
Well, I put a quarter right into that can  
But all it played was disco, man  
Come on pretty baby, let's get out of here right away

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout

Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock 'til we pop  
Gonna roll 'til we drop  
Rock this town  
Rock it inside out

Well, we're having a ball just tearing up the big dance floor  
Well, there's a real square cat, he looks 1974  
Well, he looked at me once, he looked at me twice  
Look at me again and there's gonna be a fight  
We're gonna rock this town  
Rip this place apart

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock 'til we pop  
Gonna roll 'til we drop  
Rock this town  
Rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock 'til we pop  
Gonna roll 'til we drop  
Rock this town  
Rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside  
Yeah, we're gonna rock this town  
Tear it up  
We're gonna rip it down  
Rock this town

Rock it inside out