

Great Big Sea, Goin' Up

Ah, well come gather all around me
There is something you should know
There is no place quite like this place
If we get it on the go
So, pile your boots up in the corner
Hang your jacket from the door
There's thirty people in the kitchen
And there's always room for more

Chorus:
oh-oh-oh, Come on now
Let's lock the world outside
oh-oh-oh, Come on I tell you now
She's goin' up tonight

Well there'll be music all around you
You should see the way it feels
Come on off we go now
Heel to toe now
To the jigs and reels

'Cause somebody's got a fiddle
And someone else bought a guitar
and we got Bobby on the squeezebox
Grab a chair and raise a jar

Chorus

Well there'll be smilin', there'll be laughin'
Well that's good enough for me
There'll be dancin' all around you
This is where you want to be

So pile your boots up in the corner
Hang your jacket from the door
There's thirty people in the kitchen
And there's always room, yes there's always room...

Chorus (2X)

She's goin' up tonight.