John Hiatt, The Action

"The Action"

Now, There's A Jumpin' Little Place I Go Called The Action It's Just About A Mile Or So Down The Street And There's A Part Goin' On In There Down A Lot Of Funky Stairs And Everything Will Be Rare Till The Break Of Dawn

Now, You Don't Want To Walk On Down To The Action 'Cause Once You Get In There You're Gonna Want To Use Your Feet And When The Music Starts A Gettin' Hot There's Gonna Burn Up Everything You Got And You Ain't Gonna Want To Stop Till The Break Of Dawn

They're Doin' The Pony
Watch 'Em Do The Jerk
Then They Get Down On The Floor
And They Go To Work
Sister's Doin' The Alligator
Up On The Table Top
Lot Of Farfisa Racket
Don't Never Stop

We're Goin' Down To Santa Ana Way Down To Eagle Rock Way Out In Montebello And Down In Huntington Park Out In El Sereno Better Show 'Em What You Got Out On Whittier Boulevard The Action Never Stops

Down At The Action Meet You Down At The Action Don't Want To End Up In Traction Meet You Down At The Action