

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Down At The Twist And Shout

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

Saturday night and the moon is out  
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout  
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat  
When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet  
Out in the middle of a big dance floor  
When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more  
Gonna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' tonight

Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans  
Never have drifted down a bayou stream  
But I heard that music on the radio  
And I swore some day I was gonna go  
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette  
To Baton Rouge and I won't forget  
To send you a card with my regrets  
'Cause I'm never gonna come back home

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They got a alligator stew and a crawfish pie  
A golf storm blowin' into town tonight  
Livin on the delta's quite a show  
They got hurricane parties every time it blows  
And here up north it's a cold cold rain  
And there ain't no cure for my blues today  
Except when the paper says: Beausoleil is coming into town  
Baby let's go down

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Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too  
They got lots of music and lots of room  
When they play you a waltz from 1910  
You gonna feel a little bit young again  
Well you learned to dance with your rock'n'roll  
You learned to swing with a do-si-do  
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do  
When you hear a little Jolie Blon

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