

Pink Cream 69, Detroit Rock City

(Kiss cover)

I feel uptight on a Saturday night
Nine o'clock and the radio's the only light
I heard my song and it pulls me through
Come on strong, tells me what I gotta' do
I got to....

Get up!
Everybody's gonna' move their feet
Get down!
Everybody's gonna' leave their seat

You gotta' lose your mind in Detroit Rock City

Get up!
Everybody's gonna' move their feet
Get down!
Everybody's gonna' leave their seat

Getting late, I just can't wait
Ten o'clock and I know gotta' hit the road
First I drink, then I smoke
Start the car and I try to make the midnight show
Let's go!

Get up!
Everybody's gonna' move their feet
Get down!
Everybody's gonna' leave their seat

Movin' fast doin' 95
Hit top speed but I'm still movin' much too slow
I feel so good, I'm so alive but so alive
I hear my song playin' on the radio
It goes

Get up!
Everybody's gonna' move their feet
Get down!
Everybody's gonna' leave their seat

Twelve o'clock I gotta' rock
There's truck ahead, lights startin' at my eyes
OH MY GOD! No time to turn
I got to laugh 'cause I know I'm gonna' die!
WHY?

Get up!
Everybody's gonna' move their feet
Get down!
Everybody's gonna' leave their seat