

# 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