

# The Manhattan Transfer, Ray's Rockhouse

Ray's Rockhouse, that's my joint  
House of soul, git my point  
We don't care what's your blues  
Come in here, lose yo' blues  
When trouble comes a-knockin'  
Everything looks better while y'rockin'  
You don't notice trouble while y'rockin'  
Rock! (Repeat for 12 bars)

(Chorus)  
Let's rock! That's what we're offerin' you  
Let's rock! That's what we wantcha' t'do  
Let's rock! Rock all y' troubles away  
Let's rock! Rock till the dawnin' o'day  
Let's rock! Rockhouse is ready t'roll  
Let's rock! Rockhouse is good f'th'soul

Ev'ry Saturday night there's a scene  
That's a part o'the fun  
Mrs. Tucker will enter the joint  
In a search for her son  
Every Saturday night he sneaks out  
Leavin' her in the lurch  
But she's lookin' t'bring him on home  
'Cause tomorrow is church  
She really hates the rockhouse  
She's sure the devil is in control here  
Nothin' but rock'n'roll here

Yodle-dole-dole (Echo) Lady who  
gotr a lotta rockin' to do  
Swing - whatta y'waitin' for  
We got plenty o'soul for you

Everybody gotta loosen your hip  
Do a few rolls wait'll y'feel  
Y'back'll slip then y'rockin'  
Rock!

(Repeat Chorus)

Sisters of the flockhouse  
Ain't got no business comin' to th'rockhouse  
All the people in here  
Are all in t'sin in here  
Of this there's no doubt  
That's why Miz' Tucker is pullin' Sam out  
Rock!

(Repeat Chorus)