

## **Julia Fordham**

### **"Raise The Roof"**

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Lock the door and stop complaining  
Gather 'round and listen well  
From now on we're entertaining  
How to hotten up this hell.

Hold your mood and hold your bladder  
Skip the food and stop the chatter  
Can't you hear the pitter-patter?  
We're not here to eat.  
We came for the heat

Let's raise the roof  
Let's make a scene  
Let's hope the gods of love  
Will shine above  
And show the way.  
Let's call the shots  
Let's roll the dice  
Take my advice  
It always pays to  
Raise the roof!

Crush the ice and shake forever  
Tell the evening where to go  
If you need a new endeavor  
I can teach you what I know

Grab your partner by the collar  
Bribe the barman with a dollar  
Just ignite a mighty holler  
Lead me to the trough  
Till the clock goes off!

QUEENIE ENSEMBLE

Let's raise the roof  
Let's make a scene  
Let's hope the gods of love  
Will shine above  
And show the way.  
Let's call the shots  
Let's roll the dice

Take my advice  
It always pays to  
Raise the roof!

Let the neighbors scream and shout  
Who cares if they do?

If they can't see the light  
We'll keep them up all night

Sooooo  
Cut the strings and set the table  
Gather roses on your way  
Welcome to our Tower of Babel  
Learn the language, come what may.

Spare me how the wind is blowing  
When you keep the whiskey flowing  
You can reap what you've been sowing  
If you walk the plank  
You've got me to thank

Let's raise the roof  
Let's make a scene  
Let's hope the gods of love  
Will shine above  
And show the way.  
Let's call the shots  
Let's roll the dice

The time for playing nice is done  
Before the big hand hits the one  
We've got to do what must be done  
So put away that smoking gun

Time to have some fun!  
Time to beat the sun!  
Raise the roof.

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