

Julia Murney

"Raise The Roof"

Visit "[Raise The Roof](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

Visit [Julia Murney](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.