

## Rod Stewart "Dynamite"

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Ohh, look out babe

I got stupid little job  
It's drivin' me insane  
With those keyhole people  
All they do is complain  
'Bout the tattoo on my arm  
The ring in my ear  
But I don't even care, no no  
I just live through the week  
And when I see them boys  
You know their two tone suits  
They're all unimports  
If you need a set of hub caps  
Or a car painted  
Girl, why don't you follow me?, Ha

It's dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights  
It's all right, all right  
Ha ha  
Yeah dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights  
It's all right, all right  
Play some sweet guitar, yeah

Well we meet on the corner  
And we talk all night  
About our wealth situation  
At Rock 'n' Roll dive  
We don't reach no conclusion  
So the conversation turns to wise girls  
More girls  
I got a beat up old Mustang  
And I painted it black  
There's five in the front seat  
And the rest in the back  
Cruise up and down sunset  
And watch all the jailbait roll by

Yeah, yeah it's dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights

It's all right, all right  
Yeah yeah, it's dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights  
It's all right, it's all right  
All right, all right, all right  
All right

Are you ready?  
Bring it on down now  
Watch it  
Well, well, well  
Ahh, all right

Listen, one of these days  
And it won't be long  
Gonna hear that radio  
Playing my song  
I'll be the darling of masses  
No great pretender, not me, yeah yeah  
'Cause I can play this guitar  
Hangin' round my neck  
I'm in love with it's power  
I believe in it's strength  
I got head full of ideas  
It's drivin' me insane  
But until then

It's dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights  
It's all right, it's all right  
Yeah dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights  
All right, all right, one time, hurray!

It's dynamites, oh yes it's dynamites  
It's just dynamites, on Friday night  
It's dynamite, it's on Friday night  
Oh Friday night  
It's all right, all right, wired  
It's dynamites, on Friday nights  
Under the big city lights  
It's all right, all right  
All together  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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