

Sugar Beats

"Twisting The Night Away"

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Let me tell you 'bout a place
Somewhere up the New York way
Where the people are so gay, love to play
Twistin' the night away

Here they have a lot of fun
Puttin' trouble on the run
Man you find the old and young
Twistin' the night away

Twistin' twistin'
Everybody's feeling great
Twistin' twistin'
Twistin' the night away

Here's a guy in evening clothes
How he got here, I don't know
But man you ought to see him go
Twistin' the night away

He's dancin' with chicken slacks
She's a-movin' up and back
Oh Man, there's nothin' like
Twistin' the night away

Twistin' twistin'
Everybody's feeling great
Twistin' twistin'
Twistin' the night, let's twist a while

Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back
What you see, now fly, now twist
Yeah, twistin' the night away

Twistin' twistin'
Everybody's feeling great
Twistin' twistin'
Twistin' the night away

Here's a fella in blue jeans

He's dancin' with an older queen
Who's dolled up in her diamond rings
Twistin' the night away

Man, you oughta see her go
Twistin' to the rock n' roll
Here you find the young and old
Twistin' the night away yeah

Twistin' twistin'
Everybody's feeling great
Twistin' twistin'
Twistin' the night, one more time

Lean up, lean back
Lean up, lean back
What you see, now fly, now twist
Yeah, twistin' the night away

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