The Manhattan Transfer "Ray's Rockhouse"

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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)

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