

Rainmakers

"Rockin' At The T-Dance"

Visit "[Rockin' At The T-Dance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Take a trip with me in 1967
With Grissom, White, and Chaffee on a rocket ride to
heaven
A dead-end date aboard AS-204
It was American made
Only the best for our boys
And we were rockin' at the T-Dance
Rockin' at the T-Dance

I had another date with a homecoming queen
I took her to the prom in Apollo 13
We orbit the moon
We couldn't get home
Little Queenie's mom was pissed 'cause her baby didn't
phone
And we were rockin' at the T-Dance
Rockin' at the T-Dance

Well can I get this fixed today (it's not my job)
But I need it so bad (it's not my job)
Well triple-time is what I'll pay (it's not my job)
But I need it so bad

Take a trip with me to Kansas City MO
To the Hyatt House, to the big dance floor
You can still see the ghosts
But you can't see the sense
Why they let the monkey go
And blamed the monkey wrench

And we were rockin' at the T-Dance
Rockin' at the T-Dance

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