Sam Cooke "Twisting The Night Away"

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Let me tell you 'bout a place

Somewhere up-a New York way

Where the people are so gay

Twistin' the night away-ay

Here they have a lot of fun

Puttin' trouble on the run

Man, you find the old and young

Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night away

Here's a man in evenin' clothes

How he got here, I don't know, but

Man, you oughta see him go

Twistin' the night away-ay

He's dancin' with the chick in slacks

She's a-movin' up and back

Oh man, there ain't nothin' like

Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great

They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night away

Let's twist a while!

Lean up, lean back

Lean up, lean back

Watusi, now fly, now twist

They're twistin' the night away

Here's a fella in bluejeans

Dancin' with a older Oueen

Who's dolled up in-a diamond rings and

Twistin' the night away-ay

Man, you oughta see her go

Twistin' to the rock and roll

Here you find the young and old

Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin', man, everybody's feelin' great

They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night away

One more time!

Lean up, lean back

Lean up, lean back

Watusi, now fly, now twist

They're twistin' the night away

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