

# Paint This Town

## Autograph

Well I'm all dressed up with somewhere to go  
I got money in my pocket, I'm primed, it shows  
And I've got no problem findin' friends... no  
We gonna do it and hope that it never ends

Well we're pullin' out the stops  
And we're turnin' back the clocks  
You better hope you gotta piece of the rock

Paint this town  
Hey bartender I'm buyin' the rounds  
Paint this town  
Flip on the jukebox, don't turn it down  
Paint this town  
We're gonna rock this place into the ground

I gotta tank of gas and a shiny car  
I gotta rope around my lucky star  
And I don't have a single doubt, no  
That tonight we're gonna blow it out

Well we're pullin' out the stops  
And we're turnin' back the clocks  
You better hope you gotta piece of the rock

Paint this town  
Hey bartender I'm buyin' the rounds  
Paint this town  
Flip on the jukebox, don't turn it down  
Paint this town  
We're gonna rock 'till the moon goes down  
Paint this town  
We're gonna rock this place into the ground

(Solo)

'Hey, drinks are on me'  
'Hey, come on over here'  
'Check it out dude'  
'Brand new credit card'  
'Hey, double shots for everybody'

C'mon  
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Flip on the jukebox, don't turn it down  
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Paint this town  
Paint this town  
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'Feels like a party'

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