

# Rock This Town

Stray Cats

Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night  
I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right  
Well-ell, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two  
Mama don't know what I got in store for you  
But that's all right, 'cause we're looking as cool as can be

Well, we found a little place that really didn't look half bad  
I had a whiskey on the rocks, and changed half a dollar for the jukebox  
Well-ell, I put a quarter right into that can, but all they played was disco  
, man  
Come on, baby, baby, let's get out of here right away

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock till we pop  
We're gonna rock till we drop  
We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
(Rock it, rock right in!)

(Whoa!)  
(Whoo!)  
(Oh my god)  
Whoo!

Well, we're having a ball just a-bopping on the big dance floor  
Well, there's a real square cat, he looks a 1974  
Well-ell, he looked at me once, he looked at me twice  
Look at me again and there's a-gonna be fight  
We're gonna rock this town  
We're gonna rip this place apart

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock till we pop  
We're gonna rock till we drop  
We're gonna rock this town  
Rock this place apart

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
We're gonna rock this town  
Make 'em scream and shout  
Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock  
We're gonna rock till we pop  
We're gonna rock till we drop  
We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town  
Rock it inside out  
Whoo!