

Dim, Dim the Lights

Bill Haley

Oh, what a crazy party all the gang's here, too
The beat is really jumping like a kangaroo
I'm full of cherry soda and potato chips
But now I want to get a taste of your sweet lips
So, dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
dim, dim the lights...
I want some atmosphere.

The furniture is bouncing round the room with glee
And rocking like a boat upon a stormy sea
But, dig the crazy pockets on the pile tonight
But still I haven't had a chance to hold you tight
So, dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
dim, dim the lights...
I want some atmosphere.

Look at Annie's earrings bouncing off her backs
Look at Suzie kissing and a-hugging Jack
Looking Nancy dancing in her stocking feet...
we're all going crazy with the mambo beat.

But, everybody's really having lots of fun
But, honey as for me the night has just begun
Cause now I want to tell you things and hold you tight
But, how can I do it with the room so bright
So dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)
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