

# Rip It Up

Cliff Richard

Well, Saturday night  
And I just got paid  
Fool about my money  
Don't try to save  
My heart says  
Go, go, have a time  
'Cause it's Saturday night  
And, baby, I feel fine

I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna ball it up  
I'm gonna lock it up  
At the ball tonight

Well, I got me a baby  
And I won't be late  
Pick her up in my 88  
A shag going down  
By the social hall  
When the joint starts jumping  
Gonna have me a ball

I'm gonna rock it up  
I'm gonna rip it up  
I'm gonna shake it up  
I'm gonna ball it up  
I'm gonna lock it up  
At the ball tonight

Well, along about ten  
I'll be flying high  
I walk on out to  
That groovy sky  
But I don't care  
If I spend my dough  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna be  
One happy soul

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