

# Your Sister Can't Twist

Elton John

I could really get off being in your shoes  
I used to be stone sold on rhythm and blues  
A heard of a place at the back of town  
Where you really kick the shit when the sun goes down

I really got buzzed when your sister said  
"throw away them records `cause the blues is dead  
Let me take you honey where the scene's on fire"  
And tonight i learned for certain that the blues expired

Oh your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll  
Out bucks the broncos in the rodeo-do  
She's only sixteen but it's plain to see  
She can pull the wool over little old me  
Your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll  
Your sister can't twist but she got more soul than me

Somebody help me `cause the bug bit me  
Now i'm in heaven with the aching feet  
But i'll be back tonight where the music plays  
And your sister rocks all my blues away

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"throw away them records `cause the blues is dead  
Let me take you honey where the scene's on fire"  
And tonight i learned for certain that the blues expired