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Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Chooglin',
Chooglin'.
Maybe you don't understand it,
But if you're a natural man,
You got to ball and have a good time,
And that's what I call chooglin'.
Here comes Mary, lookin' for Harry,
She gonna choogle tonight.
Here comes Louie, works in the sewer, Lord,
He gonna choogle tonight.
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Chooglin',
Chooglin', chooglin'.
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Chooglin',
Chooglin'.
If you can choose it, who can refuse it?
Y'all be chooglin' tonight.
Go on, take your pick, right from the git go,
You gotta choogle tonight.
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Keep on chooglin',
Chooglin',
Chooglin',
Chooglin', chooglin',
Chooglin', chooglin'.
Oh, we're Creedence!
Clearwater!
Revival!
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