

A Little Night Dancin'

John Mellencamp

Well west of Zion
They got a hot spot brewing
Handcuffs and kisses
For the people who live there

Guitar player's playing
Cinderella saying
Hey boys get that spoon to my nose
And we'll run through the midnight air

Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'

Sodom and Gomorah
They run the roadhouse
They keep everything jumping
As the drummer keeps the beat

And it's really something when those kids start bitchin'
Yeah it starts me itching
As I jump to my feet

Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'
Night, night, whoa night dancin'
Hey just a little, little, little night dancin'