

Cheap Thrills

Randy

New suit, new shoes, aftershave and gin and juice
Brand new tattoo on my chest it says, "I love you"
Fresh shirt, matching socks, hairwax and scotch on the rocks
It's a look that kills we're gonna vacuum this town for thrills

It's shaking, spinning,
Alarm bells are ringing
Everything is out of control

It's inviting
It's exciting
There ain't no doubt about it
It's inviting
It's exciting
I'm gonna climb up high
And shout it out loud - cheap thrills

Friday night, midnight hour, loud music and whiskey sour
I need action, satisfaction, I want to cause some kind of reaction
Spin the wheel, roll the dice, black jack and sparkling wine on ice
Dry martini, james brown come on pretty baby get down

It's rumbling and shaking
The whole ground is quaking
Everything is out of control

It's inviting
It's exciting
There ain't no doubt about it
It's inviting
It's exciting
I'm gonna climb up high
And shout it out loud - cheap thrills

Whatever you want go a head and order it
Talk is cheap but I still can't afford it
The night is still young we got time to kill
Come on (come on) let's do it for the thrills