

# Twistin' the Night Away

Sam Cooke

Let me tell you 'bout a place  
Somewhere up-a New York way  
Where the people are so gay  
Twistin' the night away  
Here they have a lot of fun  
Puttin' trouble on the run  
Man, you find the old and young  
Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin'  
Everybody's feelin' great  
They're twistin', twistin'  
They're twistin' the night away

Here's a man in evening clothes  
How he got here, I don't know, but  
Man, you oughta see him go  
Twistin' the night away  
He's dancin' with a chick in slacks  
She's movin' up and back  
Oh, man, there ain't nothin' like  
Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin'  
Everybody's feelin' great  
They're twistin', twistin'  
They're twistin' the night

Let's twist a while  
Lean up  
Lean back  
Lean up  
Lean back  
Watusi  
Now fly  
Now twist  
They're twistin' the night away

Here's a fella in blue jeans  
Dancin' with an older queen  
Who's dolled up in her diamond rings and  
Twistin' the night away  
Man, you oughta see her go  
Twistin' to the rock and roll  
Here you find the young and old  
Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin', man  
Everybody's feelin' great  
They're twistin', twistin'  
They're twistin' the night

One more time  
Lean up  
Lean back  
Lean up  
Lean back

Watusi  
Now fly  
Now twist