I'll go down fightin'
But rather be delightin'
All the people that come to see
The Devil's from Chicago
Now where the hell do they go
When we get in our limousines

'Cause we just want to be
Where it's all going on
But tell me what do you do
When it's over
And everyone who
Loved you is gone
They're gone
I said they're gone

You're our kind of people
You're the church
And we're the steeple
But we're all inside the hall
If we've got what you need
Then we'll give you the speed
To get up and have a ball

'Cause we just want to be Where it's all going on But tell me what do you do When it's over And everyone who Loved you is gone

You're just another
Prima Donna of rock 'n' roll
So please let me know
When you want me to go