

Rock this Town

Stray Cats

Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night

I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right

Well, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two

Mama don't know what I got in store for you

But that's all right 'cause we're looking as cool as can be

Well, we found a little place that really didn't look half bad

I had a whiskey on the rocks and change of a dollar for the jukebox

Well, I put a quarter right into that can but all it played was disco, man

Come on, pretty baby, let's get out of here right away

We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out

We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and shout

Let's rock, rock, rock, man, rock

We're gonna rock 'til we pop, we're gonna rock 'til we drop

We're gonna rock this town, rock it inside out

Well, we're having a ball just a-bopping on the big dance floor

Well, there's a real square cat, he looks like 1974

Well, he look at me once, he look at me twice

Look at me again and there's a-gonna be fight

We're gonna rock this town, we're gonna rip this place apart

<chorus>

