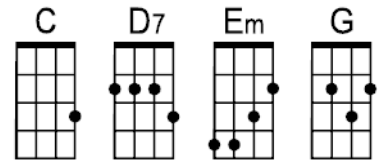


Twistin' the Night Away

Sam Cooke

G G Em Em
Let me tell you 'bout a place somewhere up a New York way
C C D7 D7
Where the people are so gay twistin' the night away
G G Em Em
Here they have a lot of fun puttin' trouble on the run
C C D7 G
Man, you find the old and young, twistin' the night away

G G G G
They're twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
C C D7 G
They're twistin', twistin', they're twistin' the night away



G G Em Em
Here's a man in evenin' clothes how he got here, I don't know, but
C C D7 D7
Man, you oughta see him go, twistin' the night away
G G Em Em
He's dancin' with the chick in slacks she's a movin' up and back
C C D7 G
Oh man, there ain't nothin' like twistin' the night away

<Chorus>

G Em C D7
Let's twist a while. Lean up, lean back. Lean up, lean back
G Em C D7 G
Watusi, now Fly, now Twist, they're twistin' the night away

G G Em Em
Here's a fella in blue jeans, dancin' with a older queen
C C D7 D7
Who's dolled up in diamond rings and twistin' the night away
G G Em Em
Man, you oughta see her go twistin' to the rock and roll
C C D7 G
Here you find the young and old, twistin' the night away

<Chorus> <Bridge>