

# 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>