

Rock This Town

Words & Music:
The Stray Cats

D
Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night.
D A7
I had my hair piled high and my baby just looked so right.
D D7
Well, pick you up at ten, gotta have you home at two.
G G7
Mama don't know what I got in store for you.
D A7 D
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.
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.

CHORUS: *[same chords]*

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: *[last line is:]*
...rock this place apart!

CHORUS: *[as sung first time]*

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