Detroit Rock City

A5 B5 A5 B5

Words & Music: Paul Stanley & Bob Ezrin (Kiss)

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C#5
I feel uptight on a Saturday night.
Nine O'clock the radio's the only light.
C#
I hear my song and it pulls me through.
                                           F#
E5
Comes on strong tells me what I go to do. I got to...
CHORUS
Α5
Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet.
Get down! Everybody's gonna leave their seat.
You gotta lose your mind in Detroit Rock City.
Get Up! Everybody's gonna move their feet.
Get down! Everybody's gonna leave their seat.
Gettin' late, I just can't wait. Ten o'clock and I know I gotta hit the road.
First I drink, then I smoke, start up the car and I try to make the midnight show.
CHORUS:
Movin' fast, doin' ninety-five. Hit top speed, but I'm still movin' much too slow.
I feel so good, I'm so alive. Hear my song playin' on the radio. It goes...
CHORUS: Fend on C#57
INSTRUMENTAL SOLO:
You gotta lose your life in Detroit Rock City
Twelve o'clock I gotta rockThere's a truck a head lights starin' at my eyes
Whao, my god no time to turnI got to laugh 'cause I know I'm gonna die Why?
Α5
Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet. ( Get Down!)
Get up ! Everybody's gonna leave their seat
(E) B (6)
             G# C# (4th)
Get Down
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