Rock This Town
by The Stray Cats (1981)

Intro: D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

Well, my baby and me went out late Saturday night

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

Well, I'll 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, 'cuz 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 juke-box

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

Come on, pretty baby, let's get out of here right a-way.

Chorus: We're gonna rock this town, rock it in-side 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 roll 'til we drop

We're gonna rock this town, rock it in-side out.

Well, we are havin' a ball just a-boppin' on the big dance floor,

Well, there's a real square cat, he looks like nineteen seven-ty-four.
Well, he looked at me once, he looked at me twice

Look at me a-gain and there’s a-gonna be a fight

We're gonna rock this town, we're gonna rip this place a-part

Chorus: We're gonna rock this town, rock it in-side out

We're gonna rock this town, make 'em scream and sh-o-u-t

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

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

We're gonna rock this town, rock this place a-part

San Jose Ukulele Club
(V2 7/21/17)