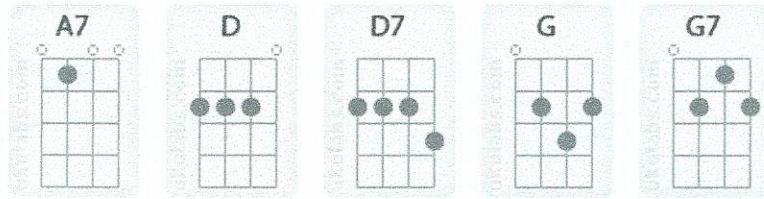


| | |
|---------------|----------------|
| Title | Rock This Town |
| Artist | Stray Cats |
| Album | Stray Cats |



Ab = C#
 Bb = A#
 Db = C#
 Eb = D#
 G# = F#

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, 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 '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
 Well, 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

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

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

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song.
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