After Hours Electric Six

Give me a hug!

This is how the young girls dress in my club.

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After hours - i think this is pretty accurate all through out the verse it s
just D i think
Here comes Cokey Joe,
Looking to make it snow,
I wish I didn t know what I know,
And that s why you were hired, (hired!)
Don t do your job and you ll be fired, (fired!)
You can t get tired after hours, (hours!)
They building high in silver towers, (towers!)
They congegrate here after hours, (hours!)
They tellin lies, that s how rumours get started and destinies die.
D
Oh! Oh! Oh-oh! x4
Here comes Sammy Smack , and he s been crashed up,
He gonna need a tranfusion of blood,
And all the ladies oughta dance, (yes!)
Another system of this business!
Forget about it, lose that dress, (dress!)
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