

Twistin The Night Away

Sam Cooke

TWISTIN THE NIGHT AWAY

written and performed by Sam Cooke

[Verse]

A / / / 2 / / / 3 / / / 4 / / / 5

Let me tell you bout a place

G#m

Somewhere on New York Way

E

Where the people are so gay

F#7

B

Twistin the night away

Here they have a lot of fun

G#m

Puttin supper on the run

E

Here you find the old and young

F#7

B

Twistin the night away

[Chorus]

Twistin , twistin , everybody s doin great

E

F#7

B

They re twistin , twistin , twistin the night away

[Verse 2]

Here s a man in evening clothes

How he got here, I don t know, but

Man, you oughta see him go

Twistin the night away

He s dancin with a chick in slacks

She s a-movin up and back

Oh man, there ain t nothin like

Twistin the night away

[Chorus]

Bridge (same pattern as verses):

Lean fore! Lean back!

Lean fore! Lean back!

Watusi! Now fly! Now twist!

Yeah, twistin the night away

[Verse 3]

Here s a fella in blue jeans
Dancin with an older queen
Who s wearin diamond rings
Twistin the night away
Man, you oughta see her go
Twistin to the rock and roll
Here you find the young and old
Twistin the night away

[Chorus]

(repeat bridge and fade)