

TWISTIN THE NIGHT AWAY

Sam Cooke

V1 C1 V2 C2 B V3 C3 B[V1]

A

F#m

Let me tell ya 'bout the place, somewhere up New York way.

D

E7

Where the people are so gay; Twisting the night away.

A

F#m

Here they have a lot of fun; putting trouble on the run.

D

Man, you find the old and young;

E7

A

Twisting the night a-way. They're...

Chorus 1

A

Twisting, Twisting, everybody's feeling great.

D

E7

A

Twisting, Twisting, they're Twisting the night a-way.

Verse 2

Here's a man in evening clothes; how he got here I don't know.

Man, you gotta see him go; Twisting the night away.

He's dancing with a chick in slacks;

She's moving up and back.

Oh man, there ain't nothing like;

Twisting the night a-way. They're...

Chorus 2

Twisting, Twisting, everybody's feeling great.

Twisting, Twisting, they're Twisting the night a-way. Let's Twist awhile;

Bridge

A

F#m

D

E7

(Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back).

A

F#m

D

E7

A

(Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist), they're Twisting the night a-way.

Verse 3

Here's a fella in blue jeans, dancing with an older queen.

Who's dolled up in a diamond ring and Twisting the night away.

Man, you gotta see her go; Twisting to the Rock 'n' Roll.

Here you find the young and old,

Twisting the night a-way. They're...

Chorus 3

Twisting, Twisting, man, everybody's feeling great.

They're Twisting, Twisting, they're Twisting the night a-way.

One more time...

LET'S TWIST AGAIN

Chubby Checker

R1 V1 C V2 I R2 V1 C C2 T

Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands

Awww, ya lookin' good

I'm gonna sing my song

And it won't take long

We're gonna do the twist, and it goes like this

Verse 1

^A Come on, let's twist again, like we did ^{F#m} last summer

^D Yeah, let's twist again, like we did ^E last year

^A Do you remember when, things were really ^{F#m} hummin'

^D Yeah, let's twist again, twistin' time is ^E here

Chorus

^D Eeeh a round and a round and a up and down ^A we go again

^D Oh, baby make me know you love me ^A so and then ^E

Verse 2

^A Twist again, like we did ^{F#m} last summer

^D Come on, let's twist again

^A Like we did last year, twist

Interlude

Rap: Who's that flyin' up there

Is it a bird, no

Is it a plane, no

Is it the twister, yeah

Tag

^{F#m} Come on, ^D twist again

^E Twistin' time is ^A here, Bop Bop