

Down at the Twist and Shout

Mary Chapin Carpenter

INTRO: D G
8 8

STRUM: D DUDUDU

BPM: 180

CHORUS: Saturday night and the moon is out
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout,
Find a two-step partner and a cajun beat,
When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my feet
Out in the middle of a big dance floor
When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more
Wanna dance to a band from a Lousian' tonight

Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans,
Never have drifted down a bayou stream
But I heard that music on the radio, And I swore someday I was gonna go
Down highway 10 past Lafayette, to Baton Rouge and I won't forget
To send you a card with my regrets, 'Cause I'm never gonna come back home.

CHORUS:

They gotta alligator stew and a crawfish pie,
A gulf storm blowin' into town tonight
Livin' on the delta's quite a show ---- They got hurricane parties ev'ry time it blows.
But here up north it's a cold, cold rain. And there ain't no cure for my blues today.
Ex--cept when the paper says Beousoleil is a comin' into town, baby let's go down.

CHORUS:

Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring you sister too.
They got lots of music and lots of room
When they play you a waltz form a nineteen ten, you're gonna fell a little bit young again
Well you learned to dance with your rockin' roll. You learned to swing with do-si-do
But you learn to love at the fais-so-do, when you hear a little Jolie Blon.

CHORUS: sing the last line again to end the song

