Detroit Rock City (Edited Version)

Kiss

I feel uptight on a Saturday night Nine o' clock, the radio's the only light I hear my song and it pulls me through Comes on strong, tells me what I got to do I got toGet up Everybody's gonna move their feet Get down Everybody's gonna leave their seat You gotta lose your mind in Detroit Rock CityGet up Everybody's gonna move their feet Get down Everybody's gonna leave their seat Getting late I just can't wait Ten o'clock and I know I gotta hit the road First I drink, then I smoke Start up the car, and I try to make the midnight showGet up Everybody's gonna move their feet Get down Everybody's gonna leave their seatMovin' fast, doin' 95 Hit top speed but I'm still movin' much too slow I feel so good, I'm so alive I hear my song playin' on the radio It goesGet up Everybody's gonna move their feet Get down Everybody's gonna leave their seat Twelve o'clock, I gotta rock There's a truck ahead, lights starin' at my eyes Oh my God, no time to turn I got to laugh 'cause I know I'm gonna die WhyGet up Everybody's gonna move their feet Get up Everybody's gonna leave their seat Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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