

DOWN AT THE TWIST AND SHOUT (Mary-Chapin Carpenter)	Saturday night and the moon is out
	I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout
[Actually in A; capo at the 2nd fret]	Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat
	When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet
C                    C	Out in the middle of a big dance floor
Saturday night and the moon is out	When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
G                    G	Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' tonight
I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout	
D                    D	They got an alligator stew and a crawfish pie
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat	A gulf storm blowing into town tonight
G                    G	Living on the delta's quite a show
When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet	They got hurricane parties every time it blows
C                    C - D	But here up north it's a cold, cold rain
Out in the middle of a big dance floor	And there ain't no cure for my blues today
G                    G	Except when the paper says Beausoleil
When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more	Is a-coming into town, baby let's go down
D                    D                    G G	
Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' tonight	It's Saturday night and the moon is out
	I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout
D                    D	Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat
Well I never have wandered down to New Orleans	When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet
G                    G	Out in the middle of a big dance floor
Never have drifted down a bayou stream	When I hear that fiddle wanna beg for more
D                    D	Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' tonight
But I heard that music on the radio	
G                    G	Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too
And I swore some day I was gonna go	They got lots of music and lots of room
Em                    Em	When they play you a waltz from a-1910
Down Highway 10 past Lafayette	You're gonna feel a little bit young again
A7                    A7	Well you learned to dance with your rock and roll
To Baton Rouge and I won't forget	You learned to swing with a do-si-do
D                    D	But you learn to love at the fais-do-do
To send you a card with my regrets	When you hear a little Jolie Blon
D                    G	
'Cause I'm never gonna come back home	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-Lou'sian' tonight