TWISTIN TH	mant angue
62 Fi Gz Dmz Enz Cristedbe	J 6M 57
G Fm	Chorus 2:
Let me tell ya 'bout the place, somewhere up New York way.	
C D7	G — Em — C — D7
Where the people are so gay; Twisting the night away.	(Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back).
G Em	G
Here they have a lot of fun; putting trouble on the run.	(Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist), they're Twisting the night a-way.
C	
Man, you find the old and young;	G Em
D7 G	Here's a fella in blue jeans, dancing with an older queen.
Twisting the night a-way. They're	C D7
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	Who's dolled up in a diamond ring and Twisting the night away.
G	
Twisting, Twisting, everybody's feeling great.	G Em
C D7 G	Man, you gotta see her go; Twisting to the Rock 'n' Roll.
	C
Twisting, Twisting, they're Twisting the night a-way.	
5	Here you find the young and old,
G CEM EM	D7 G
Here's a man in evening clothes; how he got here I don't know. C D7	Twisting the night a-way. They're
Man, you gotta see him go; Twisting the night away.	Chorus 3
G U	
He's dancing with a chick in slacks;	G Em C D7
Em 🛶	(Lean up, lean back, lean up, lean back).
She's moving up and back.	G Em C D7 G
C	(Wa-tusi, now Fly, now Twist), they're Twisting the night a-way.
Oh man, there ain't nothing like:	
D7 G	/ newst.
Twisting the night a-way. They're	O YES
I wishing the hight a-way. They ie	dbagegeg
	$\mathcal{A} \cup \mathcal{A} \cup $