

# Down At the Twist and Shout

Mary Chapin Carpenter

**D**

*Saturday night and the moon is out.*

**A**

*I wanna head on over to the Twist  
and Shout,*

**E**

*Find a two-step partner and a Cajun  
beat,*

**A**

*When it lifts me up, I'm gonna find my  
feet*

**D**

*Out in the middle of a big dance floor.*

**A**

*When I hear that fiddle, wanna beg  
for more.*

**E**

*Wanna dance to a band from a*

**A**

*Lousian' tonight.*

*And 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 a highway 10 past Lafayette;  
There's a 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 it'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;*

*Except when the paper says  
Beausoleil*

*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 from a  
nineteen ten,*

*You're gonna feel a little bit young  
again.*

*Well you learn to dance with you  
rockin' roll,*

*You learn to swing with do-si-do.*

*But you learn to love at the fais do do  
When you hear a little Jolie Blon.*

*Chorus*