Intro:

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' to-night.

And I never have a-wandered down to New Orleans, I never have drifted down a bayou stream

But I heard that music on the radio, and I swore some day I was gonna go

Down Highway 10, just to 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

Instrumental  (first 2 lines of chorus)
p.2. Down At the Twist And Shout

They got alligator stew and a crawfish pie, a gulf storm blowing into town tonight

Living on the Delta's quite a show, they got hurricane parties every time it blows

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 Beausoleil is coming into town, baby let's go down.

Chorus ("Saturday night.....")

Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too, they got lots of music, and lots of room

When they play you a waltz from 1910, you gonna feel a little bit young again

Well, you learned to dance with your rock 'n' roll, you learned to swing with a do-si-do

But you learn to love at the fais-do-do, when you hear a little Jolie Blonde

Chorus ("Saturday night.....") and CODA

CODA:

Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night.

Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night.
DOWN AT THE TWIST AND SHOUT - Mary Chapin Carpenter
4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:   | G7 |   | C |   | C7 |
F           C
Saturday night and the moon is out, I wanna head on over to the Twist and Shout.
G7          C          C7
Find a two-step partner and a Cajun beat. When it lifts me up I'm gonna find my feet.
F            C
Out in the middle of a big dance floor, when I hear that fiddle, wanna beg for more
G7          C
Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night.

G7          C
And I never have a-wandered down to New Orleans, I never have drifted down a bayou stream
G7          C
But I heard that music on the radio, and I swore some day I was gonna go
A7          D7
Down Highway 10, just to Lafayette, there's a Baton Rouge, and I won't forget
G7          C          C7
To send you a card with my regrets, 'cause I'm never gonna come back home

Instrumental (first 2 lines of chorus)

G7          C
They got alligator stew and a crawfish pie, a gulf storm blowing into town tonight
G7          C
Living on the Delta's quite a show, they got hurricane parties every time it blows
A7          D7
Here up north it's a cold, cold rain, and there ain't no cure for my blues today
G7          C          C7
Except when the paper says Beausoleil is coming into town, baby let's go down.
Chorus ("Saturday night.....")

G7          C
Bring your mama, bring your papa, bring your sister too, they got lots of music, and lots of room
G7          C
When they play you a waltz from 1910, you gonna feel a little bit young again
A7          D7
Well, you learned to dance with your rock 'n' roll, you learned to swing with a do-si-do
G7          C          C7
But you learn to love at the fais-do-do, when you hear a little Jolie Blonde
Chorus ("Saturday night.....") and CODA

CODA:

G7          C          G7          F          C
Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night. Wanna dance to a band from a-Lou'sian' to-night.