G#

C#

```
C# I feel uptight on a Saturday night
E Nine o' clock, the radio's the only B light F#
I hear my song and it pulls me through
E Comes on strong, tells me what I got to B do
                                                        F# I got to
(E Get A up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(E Get B down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat
C#/B You gotta lose your mind in Detroit Rock City
(E Get □ up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(E Get B down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat
C# Getting late, I just can't wait
E Ten o'clock and I know I gotta hit the B road F#
C# First I drink, then I smoke
E Start up the car, and try to make the midnight E
(E Get A up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(E Get B down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat
[Interlude]
C# Movin' fast, doin' 95
E Hit top speed but I'm still movin' much too B slow
C# I feel so good, I'm so alive
                                               B radio F# it goes
E Hear my
              song playin'
                                   on
                                        the
(E Get A up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(E Get down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat
[Solo]
C# Twelve o'clock, I've gotta rock
E There's a truck ahead, lights starin' at my B eyes
C# Oh my God, no time to turn
I got to laugh 'cause I know I'm gonna B die... F# why!
(E Get A up) - Everybody's gonna leave their seats
G#
[Drum Fill]
(E Get A up) Everybody's gonna leave their seats
(E Get B down)
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