

I feel uptight on a Saturday night
Nine o' clock, the radio's the only light
I hear my song and it pulls me through
Comes on strong, tells me what I got to do - I got to...

(Get up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(Get down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat
You gotta lose your mind in Detroit Rock City
(Get up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(Get down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat

Getting late, I just can't wait
Ten o'clock and I know I gotta hit the road
First I drink, then I smoke
Start up the car, and I try to make the midnight show

(Get up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(Get down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat

Movin' fast, doin' 95
Hit top speed but I'm still movin' much too slow
I feel so good, I'm so alive
I hear my song playin' on the radio - it goes...

(Get up) - Everybody's gonna move their feet
(Get down) - Everybody's gonna leave their seat

[Solo]

Twelve o'clock, I gotta rock
There's a truck ahead, lights starin' at my eyes
Oh my God, no time to turn
I got to laugh 'cause I know I'm gonna die - why!

(Get up) - Everybody's gonna leave their seats

[Drum Fill]

(Get up) - Everybody's gonna leave their seats
(Get down)