

CUT THE RUG
Titre : Roll Back The Rug
Scooter Lee

Mama played piano in church every Sunday morning
Daddy worked hard to raise all his children right
They were fine upstanding Christian folks
Didn't tell any lies or dirty jokes
But strange things happened at our house on Saturday night

Yea, we'd roll back the rug, roll back the rug and dance
Slippin' and sliding on the hardwood floor
Everybody got a chance
They would rock the whole house - Twist and shout
Till the strong tasting stuff in the jug ran out
Roll back the rug; roll back the rug and dance

We were too young to bop and didn't know the Texas two-step
So little sister and me would sit and run the record machine
She'd play the songs that were soft and sweet
I'd play the music with a rock and roll beat
Those were the happiest times I've ever seen

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Solo:
Everytime I listen to a rockin' band
I wish that things could be the way they were back then
Those were the happiest times I've ever seen

Repeat Chorus and tag line x 3