Sam Cooke

now the camptown ladies they sing this song (doo dah) they say the camptown racetrack five miles long I've come down here to see the horses run and if I don't make money I'll have some fun

because we're gonna twist all night we're gonna twist all day if I don't make some money I'll have some fun twistin' the night away

now the longtailed filly and the big black horse they tried too take a shortcut and couldn't get across the black horse stick in a big muddy hole and the filly wound up around a ten foot pole

I don't care
we're gonna twist all night
we're gonna twist all day
if I don't make some money I'll have some fun
twistin' the night away

you oughtta seem them fly on the ten mile heat they go round the racetrack and then repeat now I win my money and the bobtailed neck I'm gonna keep my money in an old shoebag

we're gonna twist all night
we're gonna twist all day
since I done won this money I'm gonna have some fun
twistin' the night away

we're gonna twist all night
we're gonna twist all day
since I done won this money I'm gonna have some fun
twistin' the night away