

Detroit Breakdown

The J. Geils Band

Music is blastin', we're havin' a ball
Everybody's doin' it right in the hall
Plaster is fallin' right on the floor
We're tearin' it up and that's for sure

Doin' the Detroit breakdown
Oh, Motor City shakedown
A-doin' the Detroit breakdown
I said the Motor City shakedown

Jumpin' toes and everything goes
Hot night, sweatin' right in your clothes
I'm bittersweet for dancin' feet
Everybody did it, found her right in the street

Doin' the Detroit breakdown
I said Motor City shakedown
Ow, Detroit breakdown
Hey, Motor City shakedown

I'm losin' touch, I'm feelin' no pain
Everything is headed right down the drain
I'm gettin' crazy, this I swear
I'm past my limit, honey, I don't care

Doin' the Detroit breakdown
Oh, Motor City shakedown
Ah, Detroit breakdown
Oh, Motor City shakedown
Breakdown

Yeah
Come on
Ow
Do it
Um
Uh
Yeah

If you're goin' out on, ooh, on a dare
Don't get caught, baby, found in my bed
Station to station, what you got
I'm gettin' ready, man, to blow my top, yeah

Ah, hands on my head and I'm holdin' my 'caine
Jumpin' up and crazy, I've gone insane
I got somethin' mean stickin' in my pocket
Until you tried it, you better not knock it

Doin' the Detroit breakdown
Oh, Motor City shakedown
Yeah, Detroit breakdown
You're doin' the Motor City shakedown
Let me hear ya, Jerome

Detroit breakdown
I said the Motor City shakedown

Oh, Detroit breakdown
Oh, the Motor City shakedown
Come on, babies

Now do the Detroit breakdown
You hear me? You're doin' the Motor City shakedown
Let me see you baby, ah, do the Detroit breakdown
Oh, the Motor City shakedown
Shake it, shake it, baby
Yeah
Wow

Oh, you're doin' the Detroit breakdown
Yeah, Motor City shakedown
Let's do the Detroit breakdown
Motor City shakedown

Doin' it
Ah yeah, doin' it
Doin' it
Ah, doin' it
The Detroit breakdown, ha
Motor City shakedown
Ow, the Detroit breakdown
Doin' it, doin' it, don't you say
Shake it down