

Everybody's Dancing

Words and music by Peter Brunette

CHORUS:

D
Everybody's dancing.
G
Listen to the drums.
A7
Let the music move you
D
Till the morning comes.
G
Put your best foot forward.
D
Let your hair hang low.
A7
Everybody's dancing
D D7
To the zydeco.

2.

G
In the clubs and bars and even in the street,
D A7
Everybody's dancing to the Creole beat,
D D7
Every son and daughter, every ma and pa.
G
When they throw a party down in New Orleans,
D A7
You can shake your booty with the kings and queens.
D
Everybody's dancing at the Mardi Gras.

CHORUS:

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Let your hair hang low.

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Everybody's dancing

D D7
To the zydeco.

2.

G
When the marching bands and all the floats go past,

D A7
Everybody's dancing in a jester's mask,,

D D7
Even though on most days it's against the law.

G
Now, there's folks dressed up for going to the ball,

D A7
Others hardly wearing anything at all,

D
But everybody's dancing at the Mardi Gras.

CHORUS:

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ENDING:

A7
Everybody's dancing

D
To the zydeco.
A7
Everybody's dancing
D A7 D
To the zydeco.