

Your Sister Can't Twist

Elton John

I could really get off being in your shoes
I used to be stone cold on rhythm and blues
I heard of a place at the back of town
Where you really kick the shit when the sun goes down

I really got buzzed when your sister said
"throw away them records `cause the blues is dead
Let me take you honey where the scene's on fire"
And tonight I learned for certain that the blues expired

Oh your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll
Out bucks the broncos in the rodeo-do
She's only sixteen but it's plain to see
She can pull the wool over little old me
Your sister can't twist but she can rock and roll
Your sister can't twist but she got more soul than me

Somebody help me `cause the bug bit me
Now I'm in heaven with the aching feet
But I'll be back tonight where the music plays
And your sister rocks all my blues away

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