

# Posin' 'Til Closin'

Heatwave

He's got a whitewall ride, the hottest wheels in town.  
(There aint no runnin' down a roadster)  
And he spends his evenin' cruisin'  
Crankin' the music up loud  
(Likes to ride with sound)

Sue's a fashion Queen, sportin' the  
latest gown  
(She looks so hot you'd like to toast her)  
Wants to keep his motor runnin'  
it's plain to see.  
She's got his wheels spinnin' round  
Posin' til closin' The party people are  
Everywhere.

Posin' til closin' livin the life without a care.  
She's a TV. star she watces all the shows  
(Spends every day between the channels)  
Got a face like Farah Fawcett since they  
corrected her nose.

(That's the way it goes).  
He's a gangster mean, who's lookin'  
to fly tonight.  
(There aint a damehe couldnt handle)  
got a gold watch in his pocket,  
and when he see's her he'll be takin' his time.  
Posin' til closin' there all over the  
Neighborhood.

Posin' til closin', this is the crowd that's  
lookin' good.  
Posin' til closin', the party people are  
everywhere.  
Posin' til closin', livin' the life without a care.  
Be who you want to forget all the rules.

Just hit the street, there aint no time to lose,  
no doubt about it, the spirits alive.  
So get your do together  
it's got to last you thru the night.

Posin' til closin' the party people are  
everywhere.  
Posin' til closin' livin' the life without a care.  
Posin' til closin' there out all over the  
Neighborhood.

Posin' til closin' this is the crowd that's  
lookin' good.  
Come out tonite, you should know,  
Posin' til closin' the party people are  
Shinin' brite.  
Posin' til closin' paintin' the town til  
mornin' lite.

Locked in the grooves and movin' right.

Posin' til closin' livin' the life,  
Posin' til closin' every nite we're,  
Posin' til closin' livin' the life,  
Posin' til closin' movin' right we're,  
Posin' til closin'