Daddy had a band
Playing him a little guitar
Travel in a van
Livin' that rock and roll
Night after night
People comin' up to the bandstand
Say you can't go wrong
If you play a little bit of that
Creedence song

It was late one night
Cruisin' on down the interstate
Stopped into a diner
To get him some chili and fries
Heard the waitress tell a guy
Standin' over by the jukebox
Yeah, you can't go wrong
If you play a little bit of that
Creedence song

Do do Do do Do do Yeah

But daddy took a shine
Little girl behind the counter
She was moving her hips to the swamp beat
Right on time
Said could he play somethin'
Over there on the jukebox
She said you can't go wrong
If you play a little bit of that
Creedence song

Daddy had a plan

He asked that girl to marry

With a brand new wife

They're living on rock & roll

Night after night

She whispers oh so sweetly

Hey you can't go wrong

If you play a little bit of that

Creedence song

Yeah, you can't go wrong if you play a little bit of that Creedence song

Do do Do do Do do Well