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There's $5 pitchers down at the Gold Rush
Our good-timin' friends are all waitin' on us
There's a dime store disco ball and sawdust on the floor
Somebody yellin' at the band "turn it up a little more"
They played Mama Tried and Fulsom Prison Blues
But I'm in a Workin' on the Night Moves kinda mood
Don't it feel good?
Don't it feel just right?
A little rockin' in the swing
Just a little you and me in the porch light
Don't it feel good?
Don't it feel just right?
Two hearts thumpin' like a bass drum drummin' baby all night
Don't it feel good?
There's a cool breeze blowin', well baby let it blow
Got this blanket wrapped around us
And you cuddled up close
Got a nice box of wine and two empty cups
That really need fillin', but I don't wanna get up
Yeah, don't it feel good?
Don't it feel just right?
A little rockin' in the swing
Just a little you and me in the porch light
Don't it feel good?
Don't it feel just right?
Two hearts thumpin' like a bass drum drummin' baby all night
Don't it feel good?
Didn't think that there was any other place I'd rather be tonig
ht.
'Til you whispered in my ear "Baby let's move this inside"
Don't it feel good?
Don't it feel just right?
A little rockin' in the swing
Just a little you and me in the porch light
Don't it feel good?
Don't it feel just right?
Two hearts thumpin' like a bass drum drummin' baby all night
Don't it feel good?
Don't it feel good?
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