**Kiss – Detroit Rock City**

I feel uptight on a Saturday night

Nine o' clock, the radio's the only light

I hear my song and it pulls me through

Comes on strong, tells me what I got to do

I got to

Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet

Get down! Everybody's gonna leave their seat

You gotta lose your mind in Detroit Rock City

Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet

Get down! Everybody's gonna leave their seat

Getting late

I just can't wait

Ten o'clock and I know I gotta hit the road

First I drink, then I smoke

Start the car and I try to make the midnight show

Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet

Get down! Everybody's gonna leave their seat

Moving fast, down 95

Hit top speed but I'm still moving much too slow

I feel so good, I'm so alive

Hear my song playing on the radio, it goes

Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet

Get down! Everybody's gonna leave their seat

['Resurrected' version's additional line:]

You gotta lose your life in Detroit, Rock City

Twelve o'clock, I gotta rock

There's a truck ahead, lights staring at my eyes

Oh my God!

No time to turn

I got to laugh 'cause I know I'm gonna die

Why?

Get up! Everybody's gonna move their feet

Get up! Everybody's gonna leave their seat

Get up!