

Oil The Rusty Times

Music and Lyrics Doug Carlson
Copywrite 2016 Aquarelle Music BMI

Take you down to mainstream and you'll meet some friends of mine.
They're shouting in the city, they are gonna oil the rusty times.
I don't make much money working on the factory line
but my drunken friends got plenty, they wanna Oil The Rusty Times!

Full moon makes me crazy, I wanna howl with you all night.
TV makes me lazy watching other people fight.
Now my feet were made for dancing and your beauty made to shine.
and your hips they keep enhancing me let's Oil The Rusty Times

Tonight gonna oil the rusty times.
Tonight gonna oil.

Take you down to Funky's and we'll light that band on fire.
Show you off and spin you round before the moon retires.
Now the fifth round's got me mumbling from drinking all this time.
The twelfth round's got me stumbling we're gonna Oil The Rusty Times

Tonight gonna oil the rusty times.
Tonight just you and I.
Everybody look around, I've got the prettiest girl in town.
I'm oiling the rusty, oiling the rusty times tonight.
Oh, let's oil the rusty times.

Take me to your parlor my little chickadee
What can I do to thank you for putting up with me?
The thought of making love sends shivers up my spine.
There's nothing I like better than to Oil The Rusty Times.

Tonight gonna oil the rusty times.
Tonight just you and I.
Everybody look around, I've got the prettiest girl in town.
I'm oiling the rusty, oiling the rusty times tonight.
Oh, let's oil the rusty times.