

Mel Tillis, Shine Shine Shine

Grab you stuff and let's go;
it's Saturday night,
time to bowl!

Put the pins in a row;
I'll bowl a strike,
before I get old!

Two a.m. down at the alley,
Three beers in my tummy,
four old ladies named Sally,
five dollars says I'll
ba-ba-ba-bang one!!!

Shine, shine, shine;
up your balls
Shine your bowling balls!
Shine, shine, shine;
up your balls
Shine up your dirty balls!

Playing pin ball won a free game;
celebrated with a beer.
Winked at old Sally next to me,
patted her on the rear,
Two a.m. down at the alley,
Three beers in my tummy,
french kissing an old lady named Sally,
five dollars says I'll
ba-ba-ba-bang her!!!

Shine, shine, shine;
up your balls
Shine your bowling balls!
Shine, shine, shine;
up your balls
Shine up your dirty balls!