

# Rock 'N' Roll Is King – Rock 'N' Roll Is King

Well, listen, everybody,  
Let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll  
Oh, feel that rhythm,  
And it's really gonna thrill your soul  
Mmm, come along with me  
To a land of make-believe  
She said,  
"Wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma  
Rock 'n' roll is king"  
She loves that rock 'n' roll,  
And she plays it all night long  
Oh, that's all she ever tells me  
When I call her on the telephone  
She says to feel that jumpin'  
Beat, and a-get up on your feet  
She says, "A-wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king"  
Oh, let those guitars play  
Play for me, play for me  
Oh, let that song ring out  
That's how it's meant to be  
Well, it rolls like a  
Train that's a-comin' on down the track  
She rolled over Beethoven,  
And she gave Tchaikovsky back  
Oh, she loves that drivin'  
Beat, she goes dancin' on down the street  
She said, "Wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king"  
Oh, rock on  
Oh, let those guitars play  
Play for me, play for me  
Oh, let that song ring out  
That's how it's meant to be  
Well, when she comes around,  
And I'm a-listenin' to the radio

She says, "You can't do that,  
'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' roll"  
Now here I'm gonna stay  
Where that music starts to play  
She says, "Wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king"  
Oh, yeah, wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king  
Uh, huh, wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king  
Ooh-yeah, wa-ma-la-ma, ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king  
She said, "Wa-ma-la-ma ba-ma-la-ma,  
Rock 'n' roll is king"



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych