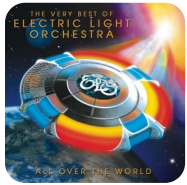


Rock 'N' Roll Is King – Rock 'N' Roll Is King

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