

## Cities on Flame with Rock and Roll

Blue Öyster Cult

My heart is black, and my lips are cold  
Cities on flame with rock and roll  
Three thousand guitars they seem to cry  
My ears will melt, and then my eyes

Oh, let the girl, let that girl, rock and roll  
Cities on flame now, with rock and roll

Gardens of nocturne, forbidden delights  
Reins of steel, and it's alright  
Cities on flame, with rock and roll  
Marshal will buoy, but Fender control

Let the girl, let that girl rock and roll  
Cities on flame now, with rock and roll

My heart is black, and my lips are cold  
Cities on flame with rock and roll  
Three thousand guitars they seem to cry  
My ears will melt, and then my eyes

Let the girl, let that girl rock and roll  
Cities on flame now, with rock and roll