

Victim Of Rock

Coney Hatch

Face unshaven, my hairs a fright
God, I must look a sight

Marshalls on ten inside my head
Hello, city morgue, am I alive or dead
Alive or dead

'Cause I'm a victim of rock, yeah a victim of rock
'Cause I'm a victim of rock, victim of rock, yeah

I'm vibratin' it's taken hold
Burning down to my electric soul, electric soul
One, two, three, four is all I hear
Gonna shake it if it takes a year, hey, hey, yeah

'Cause I'm a victim of rock, yeah a victim of rock
'Cause I'm a victim of rock, victim of rock, yeah yeah

'Cause I'm a victim of rock, yeah a victim of rock
'Cause I'm a victim of rock, victim of rock, yeah yeah

'Cause I'm a victim of rock, victim of rock, victim of rock
'Cause I'm a victim, yeah, ooh