

Rocking Chair

Cyndi Lauper

All she ever wanted when the day turned indigo,
Was to leave her grubby life behind her
To the buzzing streets below
Tainted passion and temptation
Led her down a trail of lust
Now the fate of Faye Delroy
Is written in the dust
Written in the dust

Oh my rockin chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh my rockin chair
Rock me back and make me be there

She said her head don't move the same way
That ther hand ususlly does
That she's got memory bubble
Almost like the rest of us
And ADD salamanders
Cannot figure what to wear
And they'll be standing in the closet
And every dress is savoir faire
Every dress is savoir faire

Oh my rockin chair
Rock me tender in the night air...
Rock me here rock me there
Rock me in my rocking chair
My oh my, rock me tender in the night air...

Za va ba, za ba bi ya.... ca va pas? za ba bi ya...
Romeo Boyz, they'll b dancing with the Cha Cha Girlz

Oh my rockin chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh my rockin chair
Rock me back and make me be there..