Days on the road
They disappear
Got sixteen tons of gold
Take your turn
Watch the candle burn
But they are all aglow

From a whisper to a scream We are the living proof From the cradle to the stage Among the wasted youth

I, I looked at you
You looked at me
We shook the house
Now we'll break it down
I, I got what you need
Ecstacy
We rocked the town
Now we're rocking bound

We'll be there almost everyday Eighteen wheels a-rolling Take your turn Watch the candle burn Our age is rock 'n' rolling

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