

## Rock City

Krokus

You give me money  
You give me lovin'  
Sweet satisfaction  
Of the first degree  
You never need me  
When I'm away  
'Cause there's somebody  
For you to play  
So close your eyes  
And stay with me  
In rock city  
And ease your worried mind  
In rock city...  
I love the lies  
It tells your story  
Your dirty pictures  
Of the last six years  
Your life is backstage  
Where the joint is rockin'  
And there you're the sweetest queen  
Of all the girls so shockin'  
Well you give me all your money  
And you give me all your love  
The sweetest satisfaction  
Yes it's all in first degree  
But whenever I'm away  
You always find somebody else  
Dirty pictures tell the lies  
You've lived the last six years  
Backstage... you're rockin'  
Backstage... you're shockin'