

I Love Rock N' Roll

L.A. Guns

[The Arrows Cover]

I saw her dancing there by the record machine
I knew she must have been about seventeen
The beat was going strong, playing my favourite song
And I could tell it wouldn't be long
'Till she was with me
And I could tell it wouldn't be long
'Till she was with me
Singing

I love rock n' roll
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby
I love rock n' roll
So come on take your time and dance with me

She smiled, so I got up and asked for her name
"That don't matter," she said, "'cause it's all the same"
I said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"
Next we were moving on
And she was with me
Next we were moving on
And she was with me
Singing

I love rock n' roll
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby
I love rock n' roll
So come on take your time and dance with me

I said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"
Next we were moving on
And she was with me
And we were moving on and singing that same old song
Singing

I love rock n' roll
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby
I love rock n' roll
So come on take your time and dance with me