

# Rock 'n' Roll (i Gave You The Best Years Of My Life)

Mac Davis

Oh, I can still remember  
When I bought my first guitar  
Remember walking from the shop  
To put it proudly in my car

And my family listened fifty times  
To my two song repertoire  
I told my mom her only son  
Was gonna be a star

Well, I bought all the Beatles records  
Sounded just like Paul  
I bought all the old Chuck Berrys  
78s and all

And I sat by my record player  
Playing every note they played  
I watched them all on TV  
And copied every move they made

Aw, rock and roll, I gave you all  
The best years of my life  
All the dreamy sunny Sundays  
All the moonlit summer nights

I was so busy in the backroom  
Writing love songs to you  
While you were changing your direction  
And you never even knew  
That I was always just one step behind you

Well, '66 seemed like the year  
I was really going somewhere  
I was living in San Francisco  
Wearing flowers in my hair

Singing songs of kindness  
So the world would understand  
The guys and me thought we were more  
Than just another band

Aw, rock and roll, I gave you all  
The best years of my life  
All the crazy, lazy, young days  
All the magic moon at nights

I was so busy on the road  
Singing love songs to you  
While you were changing your direction  
And you never even knew  
That I was always just one step behind you

Well, '71, I was all alone  
When I met Sarah Jan  
I was trying to go it solo  
With someone else's band

And she came up to me softly  
And she took me by the hand  
She listened to my problems  
And she seemed to understand

And she followed me to London  
To a hundred hotel rooms  
Through a hundred record companies  
Who didn't like my tunes

She followed me back to Tennessee  
Where she finally made me see  
I'm just a plain old country boy  
That's all I'll ever be

Aw, rock and roll, I gave you  
All the best years of my life  
All the dreamy, sunny Sundays  
All the moonlit summer nights

And though I never knew  
The magic of making it with you  
I'm getting along with my country songs  
Doing what I was born to do  
But I was always just one step behind you

Aw, rock and roll, I gave you  
All the best years of my life  
All the dreamy, sunny Sundays...