

Rock 'n' Roll Hero

Meat Loaf

I sold my soul to rock 'n' roll
When it didn't cost a thing
Stacks of scratched up 45's
And taught myself how to sing

What does it take to be a rock 'n' roll hero
Just like the king
Living your life in a blaze of glory
Burnin' it up in a smoke filled club
Givin' your soul to the world

Like a rock 'n' roll hero
A soldier of fortune in the night
Like a rock 'n' roll hero
When the white hot lights cut thru the night
And the sound of the thunder starts roaring
That's when you know what you're savin' it for
And you're feeling like a rock 'n' roll hero

I owe it all to rock 'n' roll
And I wouldn't want to change a thing
Got this old guitar strapped around my neck
And my baby waiting in the wings

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