Rockin'

Pat Travers

Yeaaah
Down in the ghetto, out on mean street
Or east side Manhatten, everybody your gonna meet
Need some direction, a place to aim...
The further your out of time, nobody's taking
The blame, you gotta be ROCKIN, you gotta be ROCKIN
Ohhh rocking and rolling... all day and all night...
When I need direction, it's ultimately rock and roll...

So it's the pleasure, and a little pain
Oh but it keeps me protecting,
From everyone's going insane,
I got my axe, I gotta grind,
It's the best way I know
A beef that bobbles the mind
I gotta be rocking, I gotta be rocking...
Yeah rocking and rolling
When I need direction
It's ultimately rock and roll...