

Caesar Rock

Paul McCartney

The Caesar rock
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If I could find the words
To talk about my woman
Well I would surely shout them out
But every time I feel my inspiration coming
It's all too much

'Cause she pick me up, 'cause she take me down
She send my sideways
She rip me every way I turn
If I was back to school
She gotta be my favorite teacher
There's such a lot for me to learn

She's a rock, she's a rock
She's a rock, she's a rock

Somehow she always knows
Exactly what is needed
When I've been runnin' 'round and 'round
And if she wants me then I'll know that I succeeded
I'll be heading back in town

She's a rock, she's a rock
She's a rock, she's a rock

Caesar rock, Caesar rock
Caesar rock, Caesar rock

She's a, she's a, she's a