

That's What Rock and Roll Will Do

Poco

When I was a boy growing up in Kentucky
Always kinda felt stuck in a rut
See, I couldn't see
What the future held for me
One day a sound I'd never heard before
Came rumbling through the walls of the house next door
So I had to peek inside
What I saw there blew my mind

I saw guitar slingin'
Everybody singin'
Johnny B. Goode
Right away I understood what I was meant to do...

Learn to play three chords
Get 'em on the dance floor
Maybe buy some blue suede shoes
If it gets in your soul, that's what rock and roll does to you

First things first, join a band
Live on the road, sleep in the van
Every day's a new day but the same old scene
Ears are still ringin' from the night before
So you turn it up just a little more
Drummer counts the first song off in four
And you're right back to living the dream

With the guitar slingin'
Everybody singin'
I Wanna Hold Your Hand
But the little girls don't understand
This ain't nothin' new

Beat your Stratocaster
Louder and faster
'Til everybody's raising the roof
Once it gets in your soul, that's what rock and roll does to you

The years have flown by, I've played 'em all
From little dives to concert halls
Every show's different but some things never change

Once you get the
Guitar slingin'
Everybody singin'
Johnny B. Goode
I'm so glad I understood
What I was meant to do

Tried to look just like the Beatles, party like the Eagles
Went too far a time or two
Once it gets in your soul, that's what rock and roll does to you
If it gets in your soul, that's what rock and roll does to you
Once it gets in your soul, that's what rock and roll will do