

# Rock Of Life

Rick Springfield

Well I pick up my guitar  
(To look)  
I look in the mirror  
It's like a stranger in my hand  
(Baby is cryin')  
There comes a time when a boy must leave  
(Get up)  
And the man has to enter  
For the soul to understand  
(All of the changes)

As if it ain't hard enough  
This life I'm livin' in  
I was caught with my guard down  
When the world came knockin'

I feel a big beat  
The rock of life  
Big beat talk to me  
Hey  
Whoa  
I feel a back beat  
The rock of life  
Wakin' up blind with the house on fire

Is it somethin' in my head  
(Look up)  
Or the time or the season  
Or the little boy in my head  
(Must be a reason)  
There's new meaning in my life  
(Shake up)  
But there's pain and confusion  
And I'm tryin' to understand  
(All of the changes)

I've been cut so deep but  
I can't make it bleed  
I was caught with my head in the sand  
When the world came knockin'

I feel a big beat  
The rock of life  
Big beat talk to me  
Hey  
Whooh  
I feel a back beat  
The rock of life  
Wakin' up blind with the house on fire

It ain't no perfect life  
(By far)  
This world I'm livin' in  
But I was caught with my guard down  
When the world came knockin'

I feel a big beat

The rock of life  
Big beat talk to me  
Hey  
Whooh  
I feel a back beat  
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