

# Hungry Days

Rob Rock

I was a young boy when I heard the music call  
Staring at the concert stage my spirit craved it all  
Blinded by the spotlight, seduction rules the game  
Sold my soul to rock and roll,  
There's no one else to blame

I still feel the power  
I still feel it knocking at my door

Hungry days  
I remember hungry days

Now I'm a young man I see a different light  
Shining down upon me, there's no fear, no end in sight  
Music is the magic and money is the slave  
Standing on the solid rock now  
Nothing seems the same

I still feel the power  
I still hear it knocking at my door

Hungry days!  
I still remember hungry days  
Searching for my only fantasy  
Hungry days, oh, remember hungry days  
Time forever slips away