I was born in a hurricane Nothing to lose and everything to gain Ran before I walked Reaching for the top Out of control just like a runaway train I never walked on the narrow path I always wanted what I didnt have All was not enough Riding lady luck Driving in the fast lane and just stepped on the gas Cause I was raised on rock My dad was howling but my heart was a rolling stone Yeah I was raised on rock My mama said I had a devil to scratch my soul And I was raised on rock Shoot me up baby make me high And hit the jackpot in the heat of the night Wanna kiss your lips Wanna move your hips See my desire in your laser-beam eyes You shake me up got me spinning round You know whats going up must come down Tomorrow Ill be gone A million miles from home The only road I know leads out of town Cause I was raised on rock My dad was howling but my heart was a rolling stone Yeah I was raised on rock My mama said I had a devil to scratch my soul And I was raised on rock Growing up with the guitar men Growing up way too fast Follow the sound of a rocknroll band This call will always last Cause I was raised on rock