

Blues And Rhythm

Status Quo

I saw this picture in a magazine
With it's gold plated groovers, such a clean machine
So I, I did my homework and I worked like hell
As the brown-eyed handsome man said, you never can tell

I got that blues and rhythm, good enough to eat
Sound and vision, hit me with the backbeat

Blues and rhythm, good enough to eat,
Sound and vision, hit me with the backbeat
Blues and rhythm, something for my soul
My decision, give me rock and give me roll

I started gigging in my early teens
Sewed the red leather patches on my filthy jeans
Got my first Fender tele, got my Marshall stack
Big head, knock 'em dead, I know where it's at

I got that blues and rhythm, good enough to eat
Sound and vision, hit me with the backbeat
Blues and rhythm, something for my soul
My decision, give me rock and give me roll

Don't anybody listen anymore?
I can still hear them banging on my bedroom door
Is it too late to tell them? Will they understand?
Calm down, come on round and listen to the band

We got the blues and rhythm, good enough to eat
Sound and vision, hit me with the backbeat
Blues and rhythm, something for my soul
My decision, give me rock and give me roll

Jailhouse rocker, make you tap your feet
Classic shocker, listen to the backbeat

I got that blues and rhythm
I got that blues and rhythm
I got that blues and rhythm
We got that blues and rhythm