

It Isn't Rock 'n' Roll

The Pretty Things

Can you hear the heat,
It's getting to my feet,
Starts to ring a bell that tells me
When to get up,
Starts to move, it ain't my groove.
There's only one thing that i
Really could be sure about.

You know it isn't rock 'n' roll
It's getting to my soul,
Starts to ring a bell that tells me
When to get up,
Starts to move, it ain't my groove,
There's only one thing that i
Really could he sure about.

You know it isn't rock 'n' roll