They came this mornin' with a dog on a chain They came and took my little brother away His generation never even got a name

My momma was a rocker way back in '53 Buys them old records that they sell on T.V. I know Chuck Berry wasn't singin' that to me

Chorus
Momma,
That's all right, it's your world
Hey this is my life
She's my girl
My life/your world

I watch that fortune wheel
But never get to spin it
You made me promises, I don't think you meant it
If there's some sunshine baby
I'm gonna get out in it - oh yeah

(Repeat Chorus)

I tried to leave, but the traffic had been stopped The beach was burnin', and someone was Throwin' rocks They said an airplane had Fallen on my block