

Raised On Rock

Tygers of Pan Tang

You know you love to fight, staying out all night,
There's something wild in you, I can't control,
In your leather and lace, no one can match your face,
Cause you were raised on rock, just like me.

Oh I love you, you don't put up no disguise,
Must be the magic you supply,
Yes we love the game, and we'll fade away,
Cause we were raised on rock.

No one pulls your strings, you do your own thing,
It's the best way to live, fast and free,
You're ready to explode, much too hot to hold,
Cause you were raised on rock, just like me.

Oh I love you, you don't put up no disguise,
Must be the magic you supply,
Yes we love the game, and we'll fade away,
Cause we were raised on rock.

Oh, your love is loud, country sister's sound,
The way you strut your stuff, it's so nice,
Got so much energy, you're so special to me,
Cause you were raised on rock, just like me.....

Oh I love you, you don't put up no disguise,
Must be the magic you supply,
Yes we love the game, and we'll fade away,
Cause we were raised on rock.