

# She Don't Wanna Rock

Zebrahead

She don't wanna rock  
She don't wanna rock

We first met at a show started talking  
Aqua net motley cruse and dokken  
Hit it off great and she soon moved in  
Turn it up give me some poison  
She got sick of my spandex pants  
Wanted some of that girlie romance  
I wanted slaughter you gave me stryper  
I'm the Iron Sheik, She's Rowdy Roddy Piper

Headbangers ball is on  
I wanna bang a gong  
She threw away my bong  
I said no, no, no

She said I don't wanna rock anymore  
And she said I can't bang my head anymore  
I can't believe she is scaring me  
When she said I just can't rock anymore  
With you

Well i got her back singing home sweet home  
Used my hairbrush as a microphone  
But I just couldn't stop when she wanted to talk  
I'm like L.A guns I was born to rock  
Yeah well she started selling my concert Tees  
Aerosmith and Run D.M.C  
Bust it  
I live Van Halen, she likes Van Hagar  
She's a violin, I'm a motherfucking guitar

I don't understand it  
What went wrong?  
I thought all the ballads  
Were her favourite songs  
I don't understand it  
When she said to me "Even Bon Jovi?"  
Yep