

Warren Brothers "She Wants to Rock"

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It's Tuesday night, it's twenty to eight
I'm picking up my baby and I'm already late
There's a blond hair beauty in the liquor store line
She asked me to share her bottle of wine

It's just my luck, wouldn't you know
She wants to rock but I gotta roll

We play in the dent'nt got one more show
Pretty little honey's on the very front row
Her blue jeans skirt climbing way up her knees
I was crawling on stage she was winkin' at me

It's just my luck, wouldn't you know
She wants to rock but I gotta roll
She wants to rock but I gotta roll

She wants to talk about love, but I gotta stroll
There's always a way my life goes
She wants to rock I gotta roll

Sittin' in a diner it's 3 a.m.
There's a girl in the corner who's name is Sin
She wants to take me home and make me feel right
Gotta get home to my sweetie tonight

It's just my luck, wouldn't you know
She wants to rock but I gotta roll
She wants to rock but I gotta roll

She wants to talk about love but I gotta stroll
There's always a way my life goes
She wants to rock I've got to roll

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