

Athenaeum

"Westside"

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All the energetic people
They all sparkle as they're walking down the street
Can't see their faces but I've noticed that they seem to
have big hands
The stage is set
Is there glamour
Who's got my Etnies

Now you know that I can see you
And you know that it is easy to see me
Something has been on my mind
Something has struck me kind of odd
Look out for quicksand
There is high ground
Who wants this rock scene

We sing
Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene
Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene

Now the time has come and
Yeah
The show
It must stay strong and are we all part of the latest
craze
Or is this how we mend our ways
And I can hear the taxi calling
Telling me we haven't left yet

As the lights go on with emptiness
And how you seem to stand out in a crowd
You raise the tempo in the disco as you make this place
your own
The stage is set
Is there glamour
I'm in this rock scene

Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene
Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene

Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene
Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene

Ha
Ha
House on the rock
Surely it will last forever

House on the rock
Don't you know it's now or never

House on the rock
Surely it will last forever

House on the rock

Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene
Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene

Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene
Whenever you look
You can see that everybody wants to be part of the rock
scene

When
When
When
When
Whenever
Rock scene

