

Crow

"The King Of Rock & Roll"

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Don't tell me nothing

No lies, woman

Cause all you know I've told

Don't sell me no alibis, sister

Cause all you've got I've sold

You better leave

At midnight slinking

To the one who works it out

I don't want to hear no

Back talk speaking

Go on and shut your mouth

And everything is

Gonna work out tight

If you act like you been told

So don't try to lay no boogie woogie

On the king of rock and roll

Don't feed me no TV dinners

When you know that

I'm used to steak

I don't need no rank beginners

When it's time to shake that shake

You better pull your thing together
Reach in and bust it out
And if you feel that
Your ass can't dig it
Then I guess you know the route
It ain't a matter of par convenience
That's gonna justify your soul
Just don't try to lay no boogie woogie
On the king of rock and roll
Rock and roll
Just don't try to lay no boogie woogie
On the king of rock and roll
You and I started to drive
So don't pull nothing on me
You didn't arrive til late '45
But your head's in '53
You got what it takes
To keep the heads a-spinning
Down by the lonely shack
But you come on just
Like a fool grinning
In the back of a red Cadillac
You can't come
Across the Upsalquitch
Until you pay the toll
So don't try to lay no boogie woogie

On the king of rock and roll

Don't try to lay no boogie woogie

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