

Bill Haley & The Comets

"R-O-C-K"

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R-O-C-K, R-O-C-K, rock

Taking R from an eight to the bar eighty-eight
O from the told of the sax syncopated
C from the key of the six-strings guitar
K - from the kick of the rim shot baby
That's how they made it, that's how they played it, R-O-
C-K, rock

I know my A's, and my B's, and my C's
P's and my Q's and my X, W, Z's
No, how to lose all the blue, blue, blues's
Jump in a pair of my dancing shoes's
Take with my baby, rock with my baby, R-O-C-K, rock

Oh, Strauss this coming waltzes
A handy man found the blues
And here I came along with the rocking song
Crazy man, crazy, crazy news
R is all the rock, here's the band, it's a moving
O more than act, it's a go, go, grooving
C what I mean is a heart attack action
K like a kiss is a cool attraction
Who even getcha, I'm gonna betcha, R-O-C-K, rock

R-O-C-K, R-O-C-K, rock

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