

## Mac Davis

### "Rock & Roll"

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Rock And Roll (I gave the best years of my life)  
Mac Davis

I can still remember  
When I bought my first guitar,  
Remember just how good the feeling  
To put it proudly in my car,  
And my fam'ly listened fifty times  
To my two song repertoire.  
I told my mom  
Her only son was gonna be a star.  
Bought all the Beatles records,  
I sounded just like Paul,  
I bought all the old Chuck Berry's 78's and all  
I sat by my record player  
Playing ev'ry note they played.  
I watched them all on TV  
Making ev'ry move they made.

Rock and roll, I gave you all  
The best years of my life  
All the dreamy sunny Sundays,  
All the moonlit summer nights.  
I was so busy in the backroom  
Writing love songs to you  
While you were changing your direction  
And you never even knew  
That I was always just one step behind you.

'66 seemed like the year  
I was really going somewhere;  
We were living in San Francisco  
BR With flowers in our hair,  
BR Singing songs of kindness  
BR So the world would understand,  
BR To the guys and me you were something more  
BR Than just another band.  
BR  
BR And then sixty-nine in L. A.  
BR Came around so soon,  
BR We were really making headway

BRAnd writing lots of tunes,  
BRAnd we must have played  
BRThe wildest stuff that we had ever played,  
BRAnd the way the crowds cried out for us,  
BRWe thought we had it made.  
BR  
BRRock and roll, I gave you all  
BRThe best years of my life,  
BRAll the crazy, lazy, young days,  
BRAll the magic moon at night.  
BRI was so busy on the road  
BRSinging love songs to you,  
BRwhile you were changing your direction  
BRAnd you never even knew  
BRThat I was always just one step behind you.  
BR  
BRSeventy-one and so alone  
BRWhen I met Susanne,  
BRI was trying to go it solo  
BRWith someone else's band.  
BRShe came up to me later  
BRAnd I took her by the hand,  
BRAnd I told her all my troubles  
BRAnd she seemed to understand.  
BR  
BRAnd she followed me through London  
BRThrough a hundred hotel rooms,  
BRThrough a hundred record companies  
BRWho didn't like my tunes;  
BRShe followed me when finally  
BRI sold my old guitar,  
BRShe tried to help me  
BRUnderstand I'd never be a star.  
BR  
BRRock and roll, I gave you  
BRAll the best years of my life,  
BRAll the dreamy, sunny Sundays,  
BRAll the moonlit summer nights,  
BRAnd though I never knew  
BRThe magic of making it with you,  
BRThat I thank the Lord for giving me  
BRThe little bit I knew,  
BRAnd I was always just one step behind you.  
BR  
BR  
BR

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