

Mott The Hoople

"Golden Age of Rock 'N' Roll"

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Ladies and Gentlemen,
The golden age of rock and roll....
Everybody hazy, shell-shocked and crazy.
Screaming for the face at the window.
Jeans for the genies, dresses for the dreamies,
Fighting for a place in the front row.
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
(It's good for your body, it's good for your soul)
Ohhh, Ohhh, let's go!
(It's the golden age of rock and roll).
Well you getta little buzz, send for the fuzz,
Guitars getting higher and higher.
The dude in the paint thinks he's gonna faint,
Stoke more coke on the fire.
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
(You gotta stay young, you can never grow old)
Ohhh, Ohhh, Whooooa
(It's the golden age of rock and roll).
The golden age of rock and roll will never die,
As long as children feel the need to laugh and cry.
Don't wanna smash - want a smash sensation,
Don't wanna wreck; just recreation,
Don't wanna fight - but if you turn us down
We're gonna turn you around gonna mess with the
sound.
The show's gotta move, everybody groove
There ain't no trouble on the streets now.
So if the going gets rough,
Don't you blame us
You ninety-six decible freaks
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
(Its good for body, its good for your soul)
Ohhh, Ohhh, Whooooa
(It's the golden age of rock and roll).
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh
(You gotta stay young, you can never grow old)
Ohhh, Ohhh, Whooooa
(Its good for body, its good for your soul)
Ohhh, Ohhh, Whooooa
(It's the golden age of rock and roll).
Ohhh, Ohhh, Ohhh

(You gotta stay young, you can never grow old)
Ohhh, Ohhh, Whooooa
(Its good for body, its good for your soul)
Ohhh, Ohhh, Whooooa
(It's the golden age of rock and roll).
That's all

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