Damn Yankees "Rock City"

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Here comes the night time and it's knockin' at my door Lady luck, she's come around and she wants a little more

Down on the boulevard they're screamin' like a child If I can't play that mean guitar it's gonna drive me wild, wild

Rock City, here I come, Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A.

The sidewalk's moving, the palm trees sway
The switchblade girls, line 'em up in L.A.
Everybody came here from somewhere to play
They wear their guitars low just like jimmy page

Well, I've been to London, I've been to France I've been to Mississippi where they taught me to dance Lord, have mercy, I ain't never seen Nobody going down like this beauty queen

Rock City, here I come, Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A. Rock City, here I come, Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A.

(I'm on fire)
(I'm on fire)
I'm on fire
(I'm on fire)
Just can't get enough
(I'm on fire)

You can't stop me now
(I'm on fire)
You can't hold me down
(I'm on fire)
I said come on, come on
Yeah yeah yeah

Can't stop rockin', can't stop rockin' Can't stop rockin', can't stop rockin' Can't stop rockin', can't stop rockin' Can't stop rockin', can't stop rockin'

Rock City, here I come Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A.

Rock City, here I come (Rock City) Rock City, here I come (Rock City) Rock City, U.S.A. (Rock City)

Rock City, here I come (Rock City) Rock City, here I come (Rock City) Rock City, U.S.A. (Rock City)

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