

## Robert Cray

# "That's What Keeps Me Rockin'"

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I was talkin to my neighbour, that lives next door  
who marveled at your pace as you went walking thru  
the store

I said hey up baby, and come right back  
you know she brought me a meal cos I didn't want a  
snack

that's what, keeps me rockin'

that's what, keeps me rockin'

that's what, keeps me rockin' it

that's what keeps me keepin on

She's got, smooth long legs, curly red hair  
when I look into her eyes, that you would never dare

when I see that sunlight, shining thru your dress

you know I, I transform into a hell of a mess

chorus

solo

yes she's my fine fine baby

you know that its true

and I'm a lucky son of a gun

she's never gonna leave me, no matter what I do

cos we ain't got nothin' but fun

I wanna tell everybody, bout this poor boys dream

don't be surprised if things are better than they seem

yes I'm Mr lucky put your mind at ease

when I need a little lovin' I don't have to say please

chorus

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