

Rolling Stones "If You Can't Rock Me"

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The band's on stage and it's one of those nights, oh
yeah
The drummer thinks that he is dynamite, oh yeah
You lovely ladies in your leather and lace
A thousand lips I would love to taste, I've got one heart
and it hurts like hell

If you can't rock me somebody will
If you can't rock me somebody will

Now, who's that black girl in the bright blue hair? Oh
yeah
Now, don't you know that it's rude to stare? Oh yeah
I'm not so green but I'm feelin' so fresh, I simply like to
put her to the test
She's so alive and she's dressed to kill, but

If you can't rock me somebody will
If you can't rock me somebody will
If you can't rock me somebody will
If you can't rock me somebody will

Now I ain't lookin' for no pretty face, oh no
Or for some hooker workin' roughish trade
And there ain't nothing like a perfect mate
And I ain't lookin' for no wedding cake

But I been talkin' 'bout it much too long
I think I better sing just one more song
I've got one heart and it hurts like hell
I'm simply dying for some thrills, spills, oh yeah

If you can't rock me, if you can't rock me
Somebody will, somebody will, somebody will
If you can't rock me
Well, well, well, well

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