

Rick Springfield

"Who Killed Rock 'n' Roll"

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Rap put the bullet in rock n roll's head
Radio used her and left her for dead
Black roses bloom from where she bled

Come on Come on Is there anybody out there?

Crime scenes closed there's a body on the floor
Fifty million kids knockin on the door
Everyone's horny no one can score
They need rock n roll

Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll

There's a riot in heaven and the dead are placing bets
Anges shooting pool and smoking ciggarets
Big man's angry as angry as he gets
God wants rock n roll

Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll

Who smacked her and trapped her
And kicked her in the head

Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll

I turn on my radio and all I hear is this
(Crickets chirping)
Rock n roll's sleeping in the black abyss
All she needs is a long wet kiss
All hail rock

Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll
Who killed rock n roll

Who smacked her and trapped her

And kicked her in the head

Who killed rock n roll

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