

Steve Forbert

"Rock While I Can Rock"

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One, Two, Three...

"My father dead and gone," he said, "that poor old stubborn man,
spent his whole life arguing with that red clay Georgia land.

Finally got so weak an' all he could not even walk,
It all went down from there an' I swear, he could not even talk.

Hey, life'll wear you down now dude an' time will take it's toll,
tryin' t' rock while I can rock, I'm tryin' t' roll while I can roll."

"My father met my ma, they almost married on the spot,
turned eighteen in church an' moved in right back on the lot.

An' all them workyears later she's the only gal he'd known,
it might be fine for him but I got lightnin' in my bones.
I dreamed a thousand dreams, I got travelin' in my soul.

Tryin' t' rock while I can rock, I'm tryin' t' roll while I can roll."

"They laughed at me at school an' said that I always ate too fast.

That's just what it got to when you'd always wound up last.

I've always been the smallest in a house a seven kids, I,
never got my share back there, no matter what I did.

Now I'm off an' runnin' boys with two good simple goals,
tryin' t' rock while I can rock, I'm tryin' t' roll while I can roll."

Instrumental... harmonica... 17 seconds...

"Well I'm sailin' off for England soon, I'm workin' on a boat,

see this whole wide world before I'm old enough to
vote.

I might write home to mama but I sure won't tell it all."
He grabbed his Guns n' Roses cap an' walked on down
the hall, yeah,
"On your feet an' fine." he said, "And the next damn
day you're old,
tryin' t' rock while I can rock, I'm out t' roll while I can
roll."

Instrumental... harmonica... 14 seconds...

Oh yeah!

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