

Elms, The

"Who Puts Rock & Roll In Your Blood?"

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I've been talking to myself 'bout the greatness coming
Talking to myself 'bout the greatness coming
Talking to myself 'bout the greatness coming
Greatness coming my way

Crying to myself 'bout the old man dying
Crying to myself 'bout the old man dying
Crying to myself 'bout the old man dying
Taking his soul away

Who puts rock & roll in your blood?
Who puts rock & roll in your blood?
Who puts all that give in your love?
Who puts rock & roll in your blood?

We been shooting from a gun that was made for killing
Shooting from a gun that was made for killing
Shooting from a gun that was made for killing
Throw your weapon away

We been dreaming of a life that was made for wishing
Dreaming of a life that was made for wishing
Dreaming of a life that was made for wishing
Work, work, working all day, all day, man

Who puts rock & roll in your blood?
Who puts rock & roll in your blood?
Who puts all that give in your love?
Who puts rock & roll in your blood?

Who puts rock & roll in your blood?
I said who puts rock & roll in your blood?
In your blood

We put rock & roll in your blood
We put rock & roll in your blood
We put rock & roll in your blood
We put rock & roll in you

We put rock & roll in your blood
We put rock & roll in your blood

We put rock & roll in your blood
We put rock & roll in your blood

In your blood

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