

Yankovic Weird Al

"The Hot Rocks Polka"

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If I could stick my hand in my heart,
Spill it all over the stage,
Would it satisfy you, would it slide on by you,
Would you think the boy is strange?
Ain't it stra-a-ange,
If I could win, if I could sing
A love song so divine,
Would it be enough for your cheating heart
If I broke down and cried?
If I cri-i-ied?
I said ah, no, it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it.
Ah, no, it's only rock 'n' roll, but I like it, like it, yes I do.
I really really really really do do do do do, hey!

Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields,
Sold in a market down in New Orleans.
Scarred old slaver, know he's doing all right.
Hear him with the women just around midnight.
Brown sugar!
How come you taste so good?
Brown sugar!
Just like a young girl should.

I saw her today at the reception.
A glass of wine in her hand.
I knew she would meet her connection.
At her feet was a footloose man.
You can't always get what you want.
You can't always get what you want.
You can't always get what you want.
But if you try sometimes, you might find
You get what you need.

You need honky tonk women.
Gimme gimme gimme the honky tonk blues.

Under my thumb, the girl who once had me down.
Under my thumb, the girl who once pushed me around.
It's down to me, yes it is.
The way she talks when she's spoken to.
Down to me, the change has come, she's under my

thumb.

So goodbye, Ruby Tuesday.
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day.
Still, I'm gonna miss you.

Hoo-oo hoo-oo hoo-oo, hoo-oo hoo-oo hoo-oo, hoo-oo
hoo-oo.
Hoo-oo hoo-oo hoo-oo, hoo-oo hoo-oo hoo-oo, hoo-oo
hoo-oo.

Please allow me to introduce myself.
I'm a man of wealth and taste.
I've been around for a long, long year,
Stole many a man's soul and faith.
Pleased to meet you, hope you guessed my name,
'Cause what's puzzling you is the nature of my game.

I said hey (hey) you (you) get off of my cloud.
Hey (hey) you (you) get off of my cloud.
Hey (hey) you (you) get off of my cloud.
Don't hang around, 'cause two's a crowd.
(Shadoobie, shattered.)
(Shadoobie, shattered.)
Laughter, joy and loneliness and sex and sex and sex
and sex.
Look at me,
I'm in tatters.
(Shadoobie, shattered.)
I'm shattered,
(Shadoobie, shattered.)

This doesn't happen to me every day, wo my.
(Let's spend the night together)
No excuses offered anyway, oh my.
(Let's spend the night together)
I'll satisfy your every need.
(Every need)
And now I know you'll satisfy me.
My my my my my my my my my.

Let's spend the night together.
Now I need you more than ever.
Let's spend the night together.
Now.

I can't get no satisfaction.
I can't get no girly action,
'Cause I've tried (and I've tried) and I've tried (and I've
tried)

And I've tried (and I've tried) and I've tried (and I've
tried)
I can't get no
I can't get no
I...can't...get...no...
Satisfaction.
Satisfaction.
Satisfaction.
Hey!

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