Hey Mister

The Rutles

When you woke up this morning
Did you feel all alone?
Did you get a grip on yourself?
Were you just flesh and bone?Did you long for the center-fold spread
Of some bimbo-girl magazine to appear by your side
And physically question your manhood
And make you come clean?Hey, hey mister, all you need
Is a little rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' rollWhen you woke up this morning
Did you you feel like hell?
Did you think that some Jevohah's Witness
Was a-ringing your bell?Did you think you were in Babylon?
Did you take a good look around?
Or did you stick your head out the window
And find you could not make a sound?Hey, hey mister, all you need
Is a little rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' rollWhen you woke up this morning
Did you get up and go?
Did you take a good look at yourself in the mirror
And go on with the show?Did you picture yourself as a Leonardo Da Vinci
With wrinkles and curls?
Or did you see just another piece of modern art
Like 'The Peppermint Tower' in 'Praise Of Greedy Little Girls'?Hey, hey mister, all you need
Is a little rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll
Rock 'n' roll[Incomprehensible]

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