

Rock On

[Julie C Myers](#)

Hey kid, rock and roll, rock on
Ooh, my soul
Hey kid, boogey too, did ya? Hey shout, summertime blues
Jump up and down in my blue suede shoes
Hey did, you rock and roll, rock on
And where do we go from here?
Which is the way that's clear? Still lookin' for my blue jean, baby king
Prettiest boy I ever seen
See him shake on movie screen like
Jimmie Dean (James Dean)
And where do we go from here?
Which is the way that's clear? Still lookin' for that blue jean, baby king
Prettiest boy I ever seen
See him shake on the movie screen like Jimmie Dean (Jimmie Dean)
Rock on Rock on Rock on
(Hey kid, you rock and roll) Ya Rock is the roots of much music today
You know the King Elvis Presley started back in the day
With his rockin' country music, gospel, blues, and soul
He helped create the kind of music that will never grow old
Rock on Rock on Rock on (Hey kid, you rock and roll)
Rock on Ya country is Cool, and the Blues help me cry
Rap gets me thinkin', Rock make me high
All the world's cares thrown in the deep in the mix-tape of life, it all sounds so sweet. Rock on

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