

# Revolution rock

## Banda Bassotti

Revolution rock, it is a brand new rock  
A bad, bad rock, this here revolution rock  
Careful how you move, Mac, you dig me in me back  
An' I'm so pilled up that I rattle  
I have got the sharpest knife, so I cut the biggest slice  
But I have no time to do battle  
Hey, everybody smash up your seats  
And rock to this brand new beat  
This here music mash up the nation  
This here music cause a sensation  
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's  
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?  
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right  
Revolution rock, I am in a state of shock  
So bad, bad rock, this here revolution rock  
Careful how you slide, Clyde, all you did was glide  
And you poured your beer in me hat  
With my good eye on the beat, living on fixation street  
And I ain't got no time for that  
Hey, everybody smash up your seats  
And rock to this brand new beat  
This here music mash up the nation  
This here music cause a sensation  
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's  
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?  
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right  
Revolution rock, hey so get that cheese greater  
Going against the grain, wearing new the gown  
Presses into his everybody  
Everybody smash up your seats  
And rock to this brand new beat  
This here music mash up the nation  
This here music cause a sensation  
  
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's  
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?  
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right  
Revolution rock, to the coolest mobsters in Kingtown  
With the hardest eyes and the coolest tongue

Is your heart made to rough?  
That the blood must flow 'round the clock  
Are you listening mobsters?  
Yay, all people crawl are gonna die  
[Unverified] goes rolling by  
'Tis food for thought mobsters  
Young people shoot their days away  
I feel kind of thrown away are you loan shark?  
The organ plays  
And they're dancing to the brand new beat  
This here music mash up the nation  
This here music cause a sensation  
Tell your ma, tell your pa everything's  
Gonna be all right, can't you feel it?  
Don't ignore it, gonna be all right  
I say revolution rock, there's that old cheese greater  
Rubbing me down, this must be the way out  
Here's the cheap bit, oola, oola, oola  
Any song you want  
(Oola, oola, oola)  
Playing requests now on the bandstand  
(Oola, oola, oola)  
El Clash combo  
(Oola, oola, oola)  
Pays fifteen dollars a day  
Weddings, parties, anything  
With bongo jazz a specialty

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