Rocking Chair

The Diamondheads

All she ever wanted
When the day turned indigo
Was to leave her grubby life behind her
To the buzzing streets below
Tainted passion and temptation
Led her down a trail of lust
Now, the fate of Faye Delroy
Is written in the dust
Written in the dust
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me back and make me be there
She said her head don't move the same way
That her hand usually does
That she's got memory bubble
Almost like the rest of us
And ADD salamanders
Cannot figure what to wear
And they'll be standing in the closet
And every dress is savoir faire
Every dress is savoir faire
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me back and make me be there
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me back and make me be there
Rock me here, rock me there
Rock me in my rockin? chair
Rock me here, rock me there
Rock me in my rockin? chair
Rock me here, rock me there
Rock me in my rockin? chair
Rock me here, rock me there
Rock me in my rockin? chair
Oh, my oh my, rock me

Tender in the night air
Za va ba, za ba bi ya
Ca va pas, za ba bi ya
Romeo Boyz, they'll be dancing
With the Cha Cha Girlz
Za va ba, za ba bi ya
Ca va pas, za ba bi ya
Romeo Boyz, they'll be dancing
With the Cha Cha Girlz
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me back and make me be there
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me tender in the night air
Oh, my rockin? chair
Rock me back and make me be there

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