Born To Rock

Brant Bjork

Sent a man to mars today
At least that's what the marsian say
Did you get your ticket to the show
And all the rocks are red but at least they roar
Spaceman finds himself a cold bib
You know it's been a strange tripExcuse me brother if it's not too much to ask
Could you show, Show me where he could find some tit
Clear across town, I heard about a place
Where you can take all you want, could fit it on your plate
And that must been a small price to pay
But I can't imagine your life, another wayYou didn't ask for this but it is all you've got
Let the good times roll babe
Ready or not
And I don't think there for I, I am man
And why is this the hardest thing in the world for you to understandGirls and boys back home they made us up
And when we raise in the morning is cause we hear the call
Piccadillys Circus and popping mothers pills
And all those cheep blues 45s giving all the brick Americanos thrills
What do you call when all is brining you down
We stare at the record covers and dreaming about getting our asses out of town
The more you ignore the feeling the more it pulls you in
The harder you try to do right, the easier it is to understand sinI didn't ask for this but it is all you got
Let the good times roll babe, ready or not
And I don't think there for I, I am a man
Why is this the hardest thing in the world for you to understandYou didn't ask for this, but it is all you've got
Let the good times roll babe, ready or not
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For you to understand
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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