

Cleveland Rocks (Rocks)

Ian Hunter

All this energy callin' me
Back where it comes from
It's such a crude attitude
It's back where it belongs All the little kids goin' up on the skits go
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Jumpin' Jane Jean, and moonin' James Dean go
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks! Momma knows, but she don't care, she's got her worries too
Seven kids, and a phony affair, and the rent is due All the little chicks with the crimson lips go
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Livin' in sin with a safety pin goin'
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks! I got some records from World War II
I play 'em just like me grand dad do He was a rocker, and I am too
Now Cleveland rocks, Now Cleveland rocks
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks! Cleveland rocks!
Cleveland rocks!
OHIO

Songwriters

Hunter, Ian Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>