Keep On Rockin'

Bette Midler

You know I been thinkin'
Lord, about the hard sides of rock 'n' roll
They say you can't make no money
Ooh, unless you're the Rolling StonesI put a chip on my shoulder
Gave me the fire in my bloodChildren of the earth, listen what I say
You made rock 'n' roll what it is today
And no two bit fascist is gonna shoot us down
So come on children bring your guns to town
Shoot 'em downWe can rock 'n' roll all night long
And I wanna see you out there feelin' strong
And I wanna give you, ooh, the shot you need
I'll be your doctor, you just call on meCall on me, baby, baby
Call on me, call on me, babyKeep on rockin', keep on rockin'
Keep on, rock 'n' roll gonna never die
Keep on rockin', keep on rockin'
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