

Roller Skates

Steel Pulse

Out on the corner with my roller skates, yeah
Having fun with the girls
I says, "I'm feeling great, woo
In the night street lamps glowing
On full blast is my radio, radio" Then comes this guy in the flashy car
In his mouth stuck a big cigar
Needed my help said he lost his way
I never heard a word he said
To find some street, said he wanted instructions
So I turned down the music
To point out directions, guess what? Guy jumped up and messed my clothes
Smashed and grabbed my radio
Calling all detectives, criminal at large
Smoking a big fat cigar in a flashy car
And thinks him some superstar
Life, life without music, I can't go
Life without music, I can't go
Life, life without music, I can't go
Life without music
Life, life without music, I can't go
Life without music
Life, life without music, I can't go
Life without music

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