

# The Golden Age of Rock 'n' Roll

## Mott the Hoople

Everybody hazy shell-shocked and crazy  
Screaming for the face at the window  
Jeans for the genies dresses for the dreamies  
Fighting for a place in the front row Oh oh oh good for your body it's good for your soul  
Oh oh let's go it's the golden age of rock and roll Well you get a little buzz send for the fuzz  
Guitars gettin' higher and higher  
The dude in the paint thinks he's gonna faint  
Stoke more coke on the fire Oh oh oh gotta stay young you can never grow old  
Oh oh the golden age of rock and roll The golden age of rock and roll will never die  
As long as the children feel the need to laugh and cry  
Don't wanna wreck, just recreation  
Don't wanna fight but if you turn us down  
We're gonna turn you 'round  
Don't mess with the sound  
The show's gotta move everybody groove  
There ain't no trouble on the streets now  
So if the going gets rough don't you blame us Oh oh oh gotta stay young you can never grow old  
Oh oh the golden age of rock and roll

Songwriters

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