

Rock of Life

Rick Springfield

Big beat talk to me

Waking up blind with the house on fireWell I pick up my guitar, (I tune up)

I look in the mirror

It's like a stranger in my hand (the baby is crying)

There comes a time when the boy must leave (get up)

And the man has to enter

For the soul to understand (all of the changes)

As if it ain't hard enough this life I'm living in

I was caught with my guard down

When the world came knockingI feel the big beat, the Rock Of Life

Big beat talk to me

I feel the back beat, the Rock Of Life

Waking up blind with the house on fireIs it something in my head (look up)

Or the time of season

Or the little boy in my hands (must be a reason)

Yeah, there's new meaning in my life (a shake-up)

But there's pain and confusion

And I'm trying to understand (all of the changes)

I've been cut so deep but I can't make it bleed

I was caught with my head in the sand

When the world came knockingI feel the big beat, the Rock Of Life

Big beat talk to me

I feel the back beat, the Rock Of LifeIt ain't no perfect life

This one I'm living in

And I was caught with my guard down

When the world came knockingI feel the big beat, the Rock Of Life

Big beat talk to me

I feel the back beat, the Rock Of Life

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>