

Rock & Roll, Pt. 2

Gary Glitter

Rock and roll, rock, rock and roll
Rock and roll, rock, rock and rollCan you still recall in the Jukebox Hall
When the music played
And the World span round to a brand new sound
In those far off daysIn their blue suede shoes
They would scream and shout
As they sang the blues
Let it all hang outRock and roll, rock, rock and roll
Rock and roll, rock, rock and roll
Rock and roll, rock, rock and roll
Rock and roll, rock, rock and rollLittle Queenie bopped at the high school
Hop dancing to the beat
With her U.S. Male and her pony tail
Well, she looked so sweetTimes are changing fast
But we won't forget though the age is passed
We'll be rockin' yetRock and roll, rock, rock and roll, rock and roll, rock
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock, rock and roll
Rock and roll, rock, rock and roll, rock and roll, rock
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock, rock and roll

Songwriters

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