

The Golden Age Of Rock N' Roll

Mott the Hoople

Ladies and gentlemen
The golden age of rock 'n' rollEverybody 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 rowOhh, ohh, ohh
(Its good for your body, its good for your soul)
Ohh, ohh, lets go
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)Well, you getta little buzz, send for the fuzz
Guitars getting higher and higher
The dude in the paint thinks hes gonna faint
Stoke more coke on the fireOhh, ohh, ohh
(You gotta stay young, you can never grow old)
Ohh, ohh, whoa
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)The golden age of rock 'n' roll will never die
As long as children feel the need to laugh and cry
Dont wanna smash, want a smash sensation
Dont wanna wreck, just recreation
Dont wanna fight, but if you turn us down
Were gonna turn you around, gonna mess with the soundThe shows gotta move, everybody groove
There aint no trouble on the streets now
So if the going gets rough, dont you blame us
You ninety-six decibel freaksOhh, ohh, ohh
(Its good for body, its good for your soul)
Ohh, ohh, ohh
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)Ohh, ohh, ohh
(You gotta stay young, you can never grow old)
Ohh, ohh, whoa
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)Ohh, ohh, ohh
(Its good for body, its good for your soul)
Ohh, ohh, ohh
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)Ohh, ohh, ohh
(You gotta stay young, you can never grow old)
Ohh, ohh, whoa
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)Ohh, ohh, ohh
(Its good for body, its good for your soul)
Ohh, ohh, ohh
(Its the golden age of rock 'n' roll)Thats all

Songwriters

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