

# Diary For Rock 'n' Roll Men

## Kim Mitchell

There's a diary for rock and roll men  
You catch them as they free their minds  
    From one crowded street to another  
    From one hog town to the next  
They'll tell you why the world stands on end  
    Why music is the luck of friends  
    From any state to any province  
There's a diary for rock and roll men, there gonna tell ya  
    Sometimes we got smokin' guns, rock and roll whips  
        Sometimes we got lemon twist lips  
        Sometimes we like circles and dots  
        Sometimes we like love, we like open hearts  
        Sometimes we get electric shocks  
    We get our words mixed up, we get stomach knots  
    Sometimes we write the diary for rock and roll men  
        Sometimes we are  
        There's a diary for rock and roll men  
        They get anxious and lose their minds  
They dream about setting those misty cities on fire again  
    They'll tell you why the world stands on end  
        Why music is the luck of friends  
        From any state to any province  
    There's a diary for rock and roll men  
        They're gonna tell ya  
    Sometimes we got smokin' guns, rock and roll whips  
        Sometimes we got lemon twist lips  
        Sometimes we like circles and dots  
        Sometimes we like love, we like open hearts  
        Sometimes we get electric shocks  
    We get our words mixed up, we get stomach knots  
    Sometimes we write the diary for rock and roll men  
        Sometimes we are, we're going to tell you  
    Sometimes we got smokin' guns, rock 'n' roll whips  
        Firecracker eyes and lemon twist lips