Westside

Athlete

All the energetic people they all sparkle
As they're walking down the street
Can't see their faces but I've noticed
They seem to have big hands
The stage is set, is there glamor
Who's got my Etnies?
Now you know that I can see you
And you know that it is easy
To see me somethin' has been on my mind
Somethin' has struck me
Kind of odd, look out for quicksand
There is high ground
Who wants this rock scene?
We sing
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Now the time has come
And yeah, the show it must stay strong
And are we all part of the latest craze
Or is this how we mend our ways
I can hear the taxi callin'
Tellin' me we haven't left yet
As the lights go on [Incomprehensible]
And how you seem to stand out
In a crowd you raise the tempo in the disco
As you make this place your own
The stage is set, is there glamor
I'm in this rock scene
Chorus!
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene

House on the rock
Surely it will last forever
House on the rock
Don't you know it's now or never
House on the rock
Surely it will last forever
House on the rock
Chorus!
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
Whenever you look you can see
That everybody wants to be part of the rock scene
When, when, when, when, whenever rock scene
When, when, when, when, whenever rock scene
When, when, when, when, whenever rock scene
When, when, when, when, whenever rock scene

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