

The Golden Age Of Rock N' Roll

Mott the Hoople

Everybody 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 row Oh oh oh good for your body it's good for your soul
Oh oh let's go it's the golden age of rock and roll Well you get a little buzz send for the fuzz
Guitars gettin' higher and higher
The dude in the paint thinks he's gonna faint
Stoke more coke on the fire Oh oh oh gotta stay young you can never grow old
Oh oh the golden age of rock and roll The golden age of rock and roll will never die
As long as the children feel the need to laugh and cry
Don't wanna wreck, just recreation
Don't wanna fight but if you turn us down
We're gonna turn you 'round
Don't mess with the sound
The show's gotta move everybody groove
There ain't no trouble on the streets now
So if the going gets rough don't you blame us Oh oh oh gotta stay young you can never grow old
Oh oh the golden age of rock and roll

Songwriters

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