Sweet Little Rock and Roller

Dion

Well, at five foot nine and sweet as she can be
All dressed up like a downtown Christmas tree

Dancin' and hummin' a rock-roll melodyWell, she's the daughter of a well respected man Who taught her how to judge and understand

Since she became a rock-roll music fanSweet little rock and roller

Sweet little rock and roller

Her daddy don't have to scold her

Her mama can't hardly hold her

She never gets any older

Sweet, sweet little rock and rollerYou should've seen her eyes when the band began to play

And the famous singers sang and barred away

And when the stars performed she screamed and yelled hooraySweet little rock and roller

Sweet little rock and roller

Her daddy don't have to scold her

Her mama can't hardly hold her

She never gets any older

Sweet little rock and rollerWell, ten thousand eyes were watching them leave the floor Five thousand tongues were screaming more and more

And about fifteen hundred waitin' outside the doorI said, sweet little rock and roller

Sweet little rock and roller

Her daddy don't have to scold her

Her mama can't even hold her

She never gets any older

Sweet little rock and rollerBaby, won't you come out and play?

Jump on my machine, we'll get away

You're the sweetest little rock and roller

I wanna hold ya, get to know ya

We'll leave the bright lights and the big city

I'll show ya how nice a man I can beSweet, sweet little rock and roller

Baby you ask me what I want

I just wanna hold ya

You're my sweet little rock and roller

Now baby won't you to dance with me?

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