

That's Rock and Roll

Bryan Adams

Get up, this ain't a party till we start it
This ain't workin' til you're on your feet I'm talkin' Buddy, I'm talkin' Elvis
You gotta shake it to the drummer's beat That's Rock and Roll
That's Rock and Roll
You gotta live it or you'll never know
That's Rock and Roll, that's Rock and Roll, yeah (Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh)
(Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh) Do ya wanna start a revolution?
Or do ya just wanna have some fun?
A battered Vox and a beat up Gibson
It's all ya need to get the job done That's Rock and Roll
That's Rock and Roll
You can't change it, that's the way she goes
That's Rock and Roll, yeah, that's Rock and Roll (Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh) yeah
(Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh) that's Rock and Roll
(Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh)
(Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh) Three chords and a rockin' backbeat
Bass and drums and you're good to go
A Marshall stack and a '55 Fender
If there ain't no audience there ain't no show That's Rock and Roll
That's Rock and Roll
It ain't no big deal, just let it go
That's Rock and Roll, that's Rock and Roll, yeah (Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh) yeah
(Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh) that's Rock and Roll
(Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, woah-oh)

Songwriters

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