

# Rock Of Life

## Rick Springfield

Big beat talk to me  
Waking up blind with the house on fire Well I pick up my guitar, (I tune up)  
I look in the mirror  
It's like a stranger in my hand (the baby is crying)  
There comes a time when the boy must leave (get up)  
And the man has to enter  
For the soul to understand (all of the changes)  
As if it ain't hard enough this life I'm living in  
I was caught with my guard down  
When the world came knocking I feel the big beat, the Rock Of Life  
Big beat talk to me  
I feel the back beat, the Rock Of Life  
Waking up blind with the house on fire Is it something in my head (look up)  
Or the time of season  
Or the little boy in my hands (must be a reason)  
Yeah, there's new meaning in my life (a shake-up)  
But there's pain and confusion  
And I'm trying to understand (all of the changes)  
I've been cut so deep but I can't make it bleed  
I was caught with my head in the sand  
When the world came knocking I feel the big beat, the Rock Of Life  
Big beat talk to me  
I feel the back beat, the Rock Of Life It ain't no perfect life  
This one I'm living in  
And I was caught with my guard down  
When the world came knocking I feel the big beat, the Rock Of Life  
Big beat talk to me  
I feel the back beat, the Rock Of Life

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