Rock 'n' Roll Singer

AC/DC

My daddy was workin' nine to five
When my momma was havin' me
By the time I was half alive
I knew what I was gonna be
But I left school and grew my hair
They didn't understand
They wanted me to be respected as
A doctor or a lawyer man
(But I had other plans)Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
Gonna be a rock 'n' roll star
Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll,
A rock 'n' roll starWell I worked real hard and bought myself
A rock 'n' roll guitar
I gotta be on top some day
I want to be a star
I can see my name in lights
And I can see the queue
I got the devil in my blood
Tellin' me what to do
(And I'm all ears)Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll star
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll,
A rock 'n' roll star
(I hear it pays well)Well you can stick your nine to five livin'
And your collar and your tie
And stick your moral standards
'Cause it's all a dirty lie
You can stick your golden handshake
And you can stick your silly rules
And all the other shit
That they teach to kids in school
('Cause I ain't no fool)Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll star
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll,
A rock 'n' roll starGonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
Gonna be a rock 'n' roll star

Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer
I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll,
A rock 'n' roll star
Yes I are

Songwriters
P. CARRACK, T. COMERPublished by