Evil Rock

Robert Calvert

Hey Ma, take a look at your boy
Up on the stage with his latest toy
His hair to his shoulders, growing it down to his knees
He looks like he's suffering from a social diseaseRock 'n' roll music has taken his soul
Possesses his mind, your baby it stole
Rock 'n' roll music, is it out of control
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' rollHey Ma, take a look at your kid
He's summoned a demon straight out of the id
He don't know what he's doin' now, he's blindly inspired
The boss has just told him "I'm afraid son, you're fired"Rock 'n' roll music has taken his soul
Possesses his mind, your baby it stole
Rock 'n' roll music, is it out of control
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' roll(All right, Nik, let's rock)Your daughters have dropped out of panties and bras
They walk around naked at music bazaars
They lie down with long-hairs, they make love to guitars
They ride round in vans, not in limousine carsRock 'n' roll music has taken their souls
Possesses their minds, your babies it stole
Rock road to ruin it's full of great holes
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' rollRock 'n' roll music killed all your best sons
Dying for the sins that you never done
Their songs pressed in plastic and they're dressed as tin cans
They just didn't ask it, they never made plansRock 'n' roll music has taken their souls
Possesses their minds, your babies it stole
Rock 'roll music yeah it's takin' its toll
It's evil music; it's rock 'n' rollI like it
I know it's evil
But I like it
Oh, it's evil rock
Yes, I like it
It's evil
But I like it
It's evil
But I like it
It's evil
But I like it
It's evil
Evil, but I like it

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/