

Stand Up

David Lee Roth

She looks like Monroe
It's a good impersonation
From start to finish
It's her better side Head over heels
Yes, he feels
A strange sensation
Excedrin Headache number 65 That's the trouble with love
That's the trouble with war
You never get what you came for Stand up, stand up
The more you do it
The less you fall down Stand up, stand up
Put your head in the clouds
And your feet on the ground Stand up, stand up
For the time of your life
You turn it up loud
Stand up, stand up What kind of fashion
Is this flash infatuation
Is all this admiration mutual? Need no lessons
In emotional starvation
That look in her eyes
Is too good to be true So now, you got a good reason
Yeah, but you just gotta learn
It's what makes the world turn Stand up, stand up
The more you do it
The less you fall down Stand up, stand up
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And your feet on the ground Stand up, stand up
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