

Amy McDonald, Mr Rock & Roll

So called mr rock n roll
he's dancing on his own again
talking on his phone again
to someone who tells him that his balance is low
he's got nowhere to go
He's on his own again.
Rock chick of the century
is acting like she used to be
dancing like there's no-one there
before she ever seemed to care
Now she wouldn't dare
it's so rock and roll to be alone
And they'll meet one day, far away and say
I wish I was something more
And they'll meet one day, far away and say
I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.
Mrs Black and white she's never seen a shade of grey
Always something on her mind, every single day
But now she's lost her way
and where does she go from here.
Mr multicultural sees all that one could see
He's living proof of someone very different to me
But now he wants to be free,
free so he can see

Chorus

He'll say I wish I knew you
I wish I met you when time was still on my side
She'll say I wish I knew you
I wish I loved you before I was his bride.
And so they must depart two many more broken hearts
but I've seen that all before in TV books and film and more
And there's a happy ending, every single day.
Chorus