

Bay City Rollers, Rock N' Roll Love Letter

Dear sister poet
dear brother poet too
These tears that words are make me wanna be with you
But I need to spend my body I'm a music makin' man
And no page can release it like this amplifier can.

This is my rock and roll love letter to you
This is my rock and roll love letter to you
Gonna sign it
gonna seal it
gonna mail to away
Gonna mail it today.

God
I must be crazy to express myself this way
But there ain't much romance livin' in the USA.
This guitar is a blessing
this piano is a muse
And electricity's a devil with a twenty amp fuse.

This is my rock and roll love letter to you
. . . .

Dear Mamma
Pappa hey your boy is doin' fine
And this energy you gave him keeps on tryin' to unwind
'Cause I see an ancient rhythm in a man's genetic code
Gonna keep on rock and rollin' till my genes explode

This is my rock and roll love letter to you
This is my rock and roll love letter to you
Gonna rock it gonna reel it gonna shake it away
Send me back one
send me back one some day.