

Brian Setzer, Rock Boys Rock

My baby rolled into town
And shook the joint upside down
Turning every head around

Her figure proudly announced
She's got it right where it counts
Yeah she walks with natural bounce

She'd go go dance in the cage
Then get up close to the stage
And shout it out

Rock boys! Rock!
Plug it in the box
And show me what ya got!

She rode on the train
Came down from Maine
With stops in Austin, Boston, Bend and Tulane

She sure loved to flirt
Wore mini skirts
Sometimes just my funky old shirt

We'd boogie after her shift
Before I'd give her a lift
She'd shout it out

Rock boys! Rock!
Plug it in the box
And show me what ya got!

Yeah she was sexy for days
And brother, she had those legs
Woke me up with pork chops and eggs

We used to jump in my Ford
It motored when it was floored
Summer nights we never were bored
Then come the fourth of July
That little bird had to fly
She shouted out

Rock boys! Rock!
Plug it in the box
And show me what you got!

Now money will come
And money will go
And where it ends ain't nobody knows

So give me rhythm and rhyme
If we ain't makin' a dime
Let's go get some good rockin' times

As long as she's by my side
You count me in for the ride
She's shoutin' out

Rock boys! Rock!
Plug it in the box
And show me what you got!

Rock boys! Rock!

Plug it in the box
And show me what you got!