

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Hey, Hey, My, My

My, my, hey, hey. Rock and roll is here to stay.
It's better to burn out than to fade away. My, my, hey, hey.
Out of the blue and into the black.
They give you this but you paid for that.
Once you're gone you can never go back,
When you're out of the blue and into the black.

The king is gone but he's not forgotten.
This is a story of a Johnny Rotten
It's better to burn out than it is to rust.
The king is gone but he's not forgot- -en.

Hey, hey, my, my. Rock and roll will never die.
Just hang your head down in your eye. Hey, hey, my, my.

Hey, hey, my, my. Rock and roll will never die.
More to the picture than meets to eye. Hey, hey, my, my.