

# Europe, Days Of Rock'n'Roll

Somebody told me, it's all the same now  
Somebody told me, we've had our turn  
I gotta believe that times still ours  
I gotta believe it's still ours to burn

The light seems to be fading  
I'm crawling back into that hole  
Where the soul seems to awaken  
Them days of rock 'n' roll  
Days of rock 'n' roll

Somebody told us to shake and shiver  
He left the building not long ago  
Somebody sold us down the river  
Full of scratches and bullet holes

It comes raging out of nowhere  
Like some wreckage to behold  
We still drink out of the fountain  
Of them days of rock 'n' roll  
Days of rock 'n' roll  
Days of rock 'n' roll

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