

# Frank Black, I Want Rock Roll

I want to go back to fifty-five  
Ten before I was burned alive  
There ain't no use in a stupid dream  
My head is tired from this enthymeme

I want to hear the holy ramage  
I don't mind a little ear damage  
Henry sloane in my soca soul  
I'm not ashamed to say I want rock & roll

I'd like to hear some cubby checker  
Crush my heart with desmond dekker  
Little itty bitty of freddy fender  
Start me up return to sender

I want rock & roll  
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I want rock & roll  
I want to go back to fifty-five  
Ten before I was burned alive  
The world can be so very cold  
Nothing to say except I want rock & roll  
If you're going to san francisco  
Just remember it all is disco