

Herman Brood, Rock & Roll Junkie

You blew my deal
left me out at heels
gave me lies for candy
sucked my juice, ate my brain
gave me fake for understanding
Rock & Roll addiction is a festerin' habit
you gotta keep on playin' like a paranoid rabbit
you can hook me on y'r tail, penetrate my soul
made me feel the sting of Rock & Roll
I'm a heart & soul, Rock & Roll,
heart & soul Rock & Roll junkie
Forget about y'r poetry & y'r old jive culture
you better crack it up before it's too far gone
go by y'r instinct, get down to the real thing
she's no lie, never leads you wrong
I've seen the macrodynamics, & the psychedelic trash
symphonic Nellies, pretending high class

I've seen those funky assed turkeys
on their big platform discoshoes
the new wave hype & the old jive juice
I'm a heart & soul, Rock & Roll,
heart & soul Rock & Roll junkie
it's magic, fantastic, plastic fireball
makes you strung out for life
makes you stumble & fall
they're gonna call you names you never heard before
they got you comin' down on music you adore
but when I do my suicide for you
I hope you miss me too
I'm a heart & soul, Rock & Roll,
heart & soul Rock & Roll junkie