Joe Dassin, Rocknroll

Oh

I can still remember when I bought my first Guitar Remember walking from the shop to put it proudly in my car And my family listened fifty times to my two-song-repertoire And I told my mam her only son was gonna be a star. I bought all the Beatle-records sounded just like Paul I bought all the old Chuck Berries 78's in all. I sat by my record-player playin' ev'ry note they played Now watched them all on TV copied ev'ry move they made. Oh

Rock'n'roll I gave you all the best years of my life
All the dreamy sunny sundays all the moonlit summernights
I was so busy in the back-room writing love-songs to you
And you were changing your direction and you never even knew.
That I was always just one step behind you.
66 seemed like the year I was really goin' somewhere
I was living in San Francisco weard flowers in my hair.
Singing songs of kindness so the world would understand
The Guys and me thought we were more than just another band!

Rock'n'roll I gave you all the best years of my life
All the crazy lazy young days all the magic moony nights
I was so busy on the road singing love-songs to you . . .
71 I was all alone when I met Sarah-Jane
I was tryin' to go it solo with someone else's band
And she came up to me softly and she took me by the hand
And she listened to my problems and she seemed to understand

And she listened to my problems and she seemed to unde And she followed me through London To a 100 hotel rooms to a 100 record companies

Who didn't like my tunes.
And she followed me back Tennessee

And she finally made me see
I'm just a playin' ole country boy

And that's all I'll ever be.

Ωh

Rock'n'roll I gave you all the best years of my life All the dreamy sunny sundays all the moonlit summernights Oh I never knew the magic of making it with you I'm getting along with my country-songs Doin' what I wanna do And I was always just one step behind you.

Oh

Rock'n'roll I gave you all the best years of my life . . .