

McAuley Schenker Group, Rock 'Til You're Crazy

We must stand up and be counted
Backs against the wall
Now my finger is pointed
At you all
Rock'n rollin'!
Like never before
It's you that I'm calling
More and more
We have the weapons, to make the music
We are controllers of the atmosphere
Don't need no star wars, just metal guitars
To blast our way in here

Chorus:
Rock 'till you're crazy
You scream and shout for more
Rock 'till you're crazy
It's what we're looking for

When I make my connection
And the power it flows from one
To the other, how it grows
We have the weapons, to make the music
We are controllers of the atmosphere
Don't need no star wars, just metal guitars
To blast our way in here
Say she's some kinda lunatic
She's destroying my brain
But I'd never change her
For another name
Over and over, relentlessly hard
Oh! stronger and stronger
It must be heard
He have the weapons, to make the music
We are controllers of the atmosphere
Don't need no star wars, no cruise, no Polaris
To blast our way in here

Chorus