

Scorpions, Roots in My Boots

Walking down the city streets into the glaring light, glaring light
The girls got me rocking this red hot summer night, summer night
I walk up to the Monkey Bar for a drink or two, a drink or two
The way you dance helps me to forget the reason I feel blue
Oh yeah

I feel the roots in my boots every move I make
I feel the roots in my boots, whatever comes my way
I feel the roots in my boots when the music rocks
It's simply in my blood

They take me to the place where the night is screaming hot, screaming hot
Where the good life shines a light and the party never stops, never stops
I live my life to the fullest, here comes another show, another show
And it's always just hit and run, but never time to go
Oh no

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