

# T. Rex, Woodland Rock

There's a man on the corner  
Got his head in his hat  
He dances like a gypsy  
So he must be where it's at.  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock  
Let it all hang out ev'rybody shout  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock.  
The wind is the thing  
That makes the body swing  
It brings you up and takes you down  
And treats you like a king  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock  
Let it all hang out ev'rybody shout  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock.

Met a little Momma  
She was sweet,  
She was gone  
She's got legs like a railroad  
Face like a song  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock  
Let it all hang out  
Ev'rybody shout do the rock,  
Do the woodland rock.

Wind is in the willows  
My house is up a tree  
The seas of change are flowing  
I want everybody free  
To do the rock, do the woodland rock  
Let it all hang out ev'rybody shout  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock.  
Met a little Momma  
She was sweet, she was gone  
She's got legs like a railroad  
Face like a song  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock  
Let it all hang out ev'rybody shout  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock.  
Ally bally bash bam rock-a billy boom  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock  
Let it all hang out ev'rybody shout  
Do the rock, do the woodland rock.