

# The Kinks, To The Bone

In the back of a record rack  
There's a old double pack  
Twelve inches and black  
With an old crumpled cover  
But every track is stacked

And it takes me back  
To the one who caused this melancholy mood  
And every single groove  
Cuts me to the bone  
Yeah, she rocks me to the bone

I took her back to my bachelor flat  
While the stereo played for two  
She unwrapped her gift  
And played me a riff  
And said, "this old record was just made for you"

Then we danced to songs of passion and  
The singer's velvet tones  
On the gramophone  
While the record played  
She rocks me to the bone  
Knocks me to the bone

Those those rock n' roll romantic songs  
Played all summer long  
And she rocks me to the bone  
Knocks me to the bone.

Yeah, she rocks me to the bone  
Yeah, she rocks me to the bone

In dreams she's smiling in slow motion  
Devouring all of my emotion  
Angels singing rock 'n' roll  
While demons take away my soul

Voices sound, her image fades  
Every time that record plays  
She rocks me to the bone  
Knocks me to the bone

In my back room there's an old 45  
That we played all summer long  
Shakin the beams so loud it covered up the screams  
When lover's harmony went oh so wrong

And in every word emotion is torn  
And blood flows down the drain  
Like she opened up a vein  
And cut me to the bone  
Yeah, she rocks me to the bone

And now i'm just a prisoner  
In that stereo Hi-Fi jail  
The needle pierced just like a nail  
As she rocks me to the bone  
Knocks me to the bone

Do do do do do do do  
She rocks me to the bone

Yeah, she rocks me to the bone

Yeah, she rocks me to the bone