

Warren Brothers, She Wants To Rock

It's Tuesday night, it's twenty 'til eight
I'm pickin' up my baby and
I'm already late
There's a blonde-haired beauty
in the liquor store line
She asks me to share her
bottle of wine
It's just my luck wouldn't you know
She wants to rock but I gotta roll

We're playin' Mac Dintons
got one more show
A pretty little honey's on the
very front row
A bluejean skirt climbin'
way up her knee
As I was crawlin' on stage she
was winkin' at me
It was just my luck and wouldn't
you know
She wants to rock but I gotta roll

CHORUS:
She wants to rock
But I gotta roll
She wants to talk about love
But I gotta stroll
That's always the way my life goes
When she wants to rock, I gotta roll

Sittin' in a diner it's three a.m.
There's a girl in the corner
whose name is sin
But she wants to take me home
and make my feel right
But I gotta get home to my
sweetie tonight
It's just my luck wouldn't you know
She wants to rock but I gotta roll

CHORUS