

Andrew Lloyd Webber, One Rock 'N' Roll Too Ma

Greaseball and Electra:
One Rock 'n' Roll too many,
One night's sleep too few.
Too much ringing that bell
Takes its toll out of you.

Greaseball:
The sound's too loud.

Electra:
The light's too bright.

Greaseball:
My chains are too heavy
And my pants are too tight.

Greaseball and Electra:
One Rock 'n' Roll too many,
Takes its toll... out of you.
One Rock 'n' Roll too many,
I can't take no more.

Greaseball:
Whaddya say?

Electra:
I can't hear nothing.

Greaseball:
Whaddya say?

Electra:
I can't hear nothing.

Greaseball:
I can't hear nothing.

Electra:
Whaddya say?

Greaseball and Electra:
I said one Rock 'n' Roll too many
Takes its toll...
And the soul...
Out of you!