

# Blackfoot, Born To Rock & Roll

Now I've been workin' hard for so many years  
Just tryin' to get myself by  
Can't talk to people you don't know  
That's why some of you die  
Well, I live so hard and I learn so well  
Just to push myself along  
But if you're born to Rock & Roll, you should know  
I've drank 'shine from a Mason jar  
To pass my time away  
Set my sights on a distant star  
'Cause I wanted it that way  
I learned to read and write, sing and fight  
And all those other things  
I'm gonna Rock & Roll, baby,  
For you tonight  
I'm comin' home  
Lord, don't you know  
When the wind it blows  
I was born to Rock & Roll  
I'm on my way to see Mr. "J.J."  
To tell of things that I've seen  
To show him, baby, that I got more  
Moves than your local Cajun Queen  
Can't talk to people that you don't know  
That's why some of you die  
But if you're born to Rock & Roll  
Then you should know  
I'm comin' home  
Lord, don't you know  
When the wind it blows  
I was born to Rock & Roll  
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