

Busted, Rocking Rock'n'roll

Electric guitar

Sound slamming dirt banging

We play our rock music

Till you can't handle it, it

Bridge

Then when it gets louder it starts

to sound

Like the rock and roll masterpiece

And when you hear the sound the beat the bass

You better not fleece

Chorus

Because we're back in town

Nothing now

Can stop us on our way to allied victory

But rock'n'roll, our rocking roll

Will travel all the way, wa-wa-way

F*ck*ng a*sholes next door

Just scream on scream on louder

But when I close my eyes

The coal like black little powder

BRIDGE

CHORUS

MY ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING ROLL

MY ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING, ROCKING ROLL

CHORUS TILL FADE