

Chuck Berry, Soul Rockin

Moving out to California, I've been living in Missouri too long
When the sun sets tomorrow your soul rocking love'll be gone
And I really doubt that I'll be back because I'm taking everything that I own

Bright lights, big city, I am ready, ready, ready for you
Bye-bye, Alma Mater, I've got to see what I can do
Just tell the folks back home I'm on a soul rocking rendezvous

No more yak-a-ty yak-a-ty, farewell, my best to you
You know you kept on teasing me just to see what I would do
Now, I've got a soul rocker baby, see if you can get yourself one, too

Oh, soul rocking, baby, you know you make my head act up
Oh, send me, send me, deliver me into your world
Let me loose, let me live, let me love a soul rocking girl