

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Tearin' Up The C

Playin' a pavilion on the outskirts of town,
Playin' where my roller derby rolls.
Just a part-time music man,
A-nobody at the plant,
I'm tearin' up the country with a song.

Mom and Papa told me,
"Son, you gotta go to school;
Only way to make the fam'ly proud."
I paid no attention, left my books at home,
Rather play my music real loud.

Tearin' up the country with a song,
Tearin' up the country with a song.
I paid no attention, left my books at home,
Rather play my music real loud.
Play it loud, now!

Woo!

Tearin' up the country with a song,
Tearin' up the country with a song.
I paid no attention, left my books at home,
Rather play my music real loud.

Ran into a dry spell, seemed nowhere to go.
Good luck turned the tide, I'm on my way.
I remember loadin' big trucks
When the summer sun was hot,
You know, I could still be there, but I'm not.

Tearin' up the country with a song,
Tearin' up the country with a song.
I remember loadin' big trucks
When the summer sun was hot,
You know, I could still be there, but I'm not.

Tearin' up the country with a song,
I'm tearin' up the country with a song.
'Member loadin' big trucks
When the summer sun was hot,
You know, I could still be there, but I'm not.