

Donovan, Rock And Roll Souljer

There's a certain romance about a long haired guitar man
You can close your eyes imagine, and he could be your man
With his soft and soothing song you can just be his gal
You just turn his records on when you need a good pal.

Is it fantasy fascination in the melody man
Dare his music touch you deep inside, Feel the touch of his wand
With his rock and rolling song you can feel the feeling
Just a casual glance from his eyes send your senses reeling...

The Rock and Roll Souljer, fight my allergy
Rock and Roll Souljer, kill my misery
Rock and Roll Souljer won't you help me when I'm down
Rock and Roll Souljer shoot me with your magic sound

You're inclined to believe all he say when he's sayin' he love you
You're entwined around his magnet word, and do what he do
With his boogie woogie walk he can make ya looney
With his lazy crazy talk, can make you act so gooney baby, it make you act so gooney.

The Rock and Roll Souljer, fight my allergy
Rock and Roll Souljer, kill my misery
Rock and Roll Souljer won't you help me when I'm down
Rock and Roll Souljer shoot me with your magic sound
(Come on shoot me with the...)

The Rock and Roll Souljer, fight my allergy
Rock and Roll Souljer, kill my misery
Rock and Roll Souljer won't you help me when I'm down
Rock and Roll Souljer shoot me with your magic sound
Come and shoot me full of rock and roll

Shoot me, shoot me full of rock and roll... (repeated until end)