ELO, Rock N' Roll Is King

Well, listen, everybody, let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll Oh, feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your soul Mmm, come along with me to a land of make believe She said, " Well, my, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king. "

She loves that rock 'n' roll, and she plays it all night long Oh, that's all she ever tells me when I call her on the telephone She says, "Feel that jumpin' beat, and a-get up on your feet." She says, "Well, my, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king."

Oh, let those guitars play, Play for me, play for me Oh, let that song ring out That's how it's meant to be.

Well, it rolls like a train that's a-comin' on down the track She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky back Oh, she loves that drivin' beat, she goes dancin' on down the street She said, " Well, my, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king. "

Oh, rock on!

Oh, let those guitars play, Play for me, play for me Oh, let that song ring out That's how it's meant to be.

Well, when she comes around and I'm listenin' to the radio She says, " You can't do that, 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' roll. " Now here I'm gonna stay where that music starts to play She says, " Well, my, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king Oh, yeah, well, my, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king Oh, oh, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king Ooh, yeah, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king. " She said, " Well, my, well, my, well, my rock 'n' roll is king. "