

John Miles, Out Of The Cradle (But Still Rockin')

Oh I was poor as a boy,
Only had one thing to my name.
But I worked so hard
On my old guitar,
I know each note sounded the same.
Yea I did what I said,
And I taught myself how to play,
But the tables turned,
With the things I learned,
Now it feels so good when I say

I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll.
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go.
I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll.
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go.

Right back at the start
With my time all over again,
Would I push my luck,
What a chance I took,
But it all worked out in the end.
I'm doin' all right,
Is the good life fading away.
But I don't feel bad,
The good times I've had,
And I can't stand still when I say
I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll,
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go.
I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll.
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go.

Fools laugh in my face when I tell them how it began.
Who's takin' my place for the first time nobody can.
I'm leavin' the race and there's no-one changin' my plan.
No more I can say I came here to play,
Listen to me.

I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll.
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go.
I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll.
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go.
I'm out of the cradle but I'm still rockin',
Just playing the good time rock 'n' roll.
And everyone else just keeps on knockin',
But nobody knows which way to go, oh.