

John Miles, That's Rock And Roll

Everybody waits for easy money,
Scared to work their fingers to the bone.
I can't wait, it's such a long time coming,
Got to go and make it on my own.

Carry on, let the bad times
Do it wrong, but do it when you can.
Can't stand on you, I got no reason.
Nothing ever goes the way you planned.

It takes your heart, heart and soul,
That's rock 'n' roll.
And when you're left out in the cold,
That's rock 'n' roll.

Which way do you turn for satisfaction?
Born to lose was never on my mind.
Get me till I'm old is some reaction,
Hoping every cloud is silver lined.
Broken dreams, easy living,
But they call, but leave me just the same.
Many needs there's no question,
Take a fall and start out once again.

It takes your heart, heart and soul,
That's rock 'n' roll.
And when you're left out, left out cold,
That's rock 'n' roll.

That's rock 'n' roll, that's rock 'n' roll

It takes your heart, takes your soul,
That's rock 'n' roll.
And when you're left out, left out in the cold,
That's rock 'n' roll.

That's rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll,
That's rock 'n' roll.