

# Meat Loaf, Rock 'N' Roll Medley

"Johnny B. Goode"

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way back up on the woods among the evergreens  
There stood an old cabin made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who'd never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Ooh! Johnny B. Goode!

He used to carry his guitar in a gurny sack  
Sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Fiddlin' to the music that the drivers played  
Sittin' there playin' all alone in the shade  
Many people passing from miles around  
"Boy that country boy could really fool around"

Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Johnny B. Goode!

"Jailhouse Rock"

The warden threw a party in the county jail  
The prison band was there and they began to wail  
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing  
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock  
Everybody in the whole cellblock  
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

"Slow Down"

"Steve:"  
Come on pretty baby, won't you walk with  
Come on pretty baby, won't you talk with  
Come on pretty baby, I give you one more chance  
To try to save our romance

Slow down  
Baby, you know you're moving way too fast  
You gotta give me a little lovin'  
Give me a little lovin'  
Oooh, if you want our love to last

"Alan:"  
I used to walk you home, baby, after school  
Carry your books home too  
But now you got a boyfriend right down the street  
Baby, what you tryin' to do

You better slow down  
Baby, you know you're moving way too fast  
You better give me a little lovin'

Give me a little lovin'  
Ooh, if you want our love to last

"Steve:"

You know that I love you, tell the world I do  
Oh pretty baby, why can't you be true  
I need your lovin' baby, oh so bad  
The best little woman that I ever had

Slow down

Baby now you're moving way too fast  
You gotta give me a little lovin'  
Give me a little lovin'  
Ooh, if you want our love to last

""Blue Suede Shoes""

And it's one for the money  
Two for the show  
Three to get ready  
Now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
You can do anything  
But lay off of them Blue suede shoes

"Elaine:"

Well, you can knock me down  
Step in my face  
Slander my name all over the place  
You can do anything that you want to do  
But uh-uh - honey, lay off of my shoes

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes  
You can do anything  
But lay off of them blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
You can do anything  
But lay off of them blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes  
You can do anything  
But lay off of them blue suede shoes....

""Johnny B. Goode (reprise)""

Well, his mother told him "Someday you will be a man  
And you will be the leader of a big old band  
Many people comin' from miles around  
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down  
Maybe some day your name will be in lights  
Sayin' "Johnny B. Goode" and

Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Ooh! Johnny B. Goode....

"Hey London, we love ya. God bless ya. Good night and keep rockin'. Here we go, whoo!"

Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Aaah! Johnny B. Goode!  
One more

Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!  
Aaah! Johnny B. Goode....