

# Neil Young, Rock Rock Rock

Down the highway,  
all across the nation  
Trucks are moving rough,  
we pass the break of day  
Sure looks like  
we're all gonna rock forever.  
Rock, rock, rock.

After midnight you see  
the big trucks rolling  
Pushing metal on down the super slab  
Sure hard to tell from here  
where we are going  
Rock, rock, rock.

Do it inside, do it outside, baby  
Do it over again in the same old way  
From now on  
we're all gonna rock together.  
Rock, rock, rock.

Sure looks like  
we're all gonna rock forever.  
The way we just keep rolling on and on  
Yeah, sure looks like  
we're all gonna rock forever.  
Rock, rock, rock.