## Rolling Stones, If You Can't Rock Me

(M. Jagger/K. Richards)

The band's on stage and it's one of those nights, oh yeah The drummer thinks that he is dynamite, oh yeah You lovely ladies in your leather and lace A thousand lips I would love to taste I've got one heart and it hurts like hell If you can't rock me somebody will If you can't rock me somebody will Now who's that black girl in the bright blue hair, oh yeah Now don't you know that it's rude to stare, oh yeah I'm not so green but I'm feelin' so fresh I simply like to put her to the test She's so alive and she's dressed to kill, but If you can't rock me somebody will Nów I ain't lookin' for no pretty face, oh no Or for some hooker workin' roughish trade And there ain't nothing like a perfect mate And I ain't lookin' for no wedding cake But I been talkin' 'bout it much too long I think I better sing just one more song I've got one heart and it hurts like hell I'm simply dying for some thrills and spills Oh yeah If you can't rock me If you can't rock me, somebody will Somebody will, somebody will If you can't rock me Well, well, well, well