

Rubettes, I Can Do It

Yeah
I can do it
yeah I can do it
yeah.

I can really rock
ooh
I can do it

I can really rock
ooh
I can do it

I can really rock
ooh
I can do it.
I can really rock
I can do it

I can do it
I can really rock ooh

I can do it. I can really rock ooh

I can do it
I can really rock ooh

I can do it
I can really rock

I can do it
I can do it.

Ah-thinkin' 'bout guitars when I was just a kid
Just lookin' back on the things we did

Like hangin' round at the local hop
With my candy
and my soda pop.

I guess I never really stood a chance
I liked the music
but I couldn't dance
I guess I've really learnt a lot since then

'Cause I can really do it now it's back again.

Yeah
I can do it
I can do it
I can really move
From my head right down to my blue suede shoes
I can really make the groove
I can do it

I can do it
I can really move.

I can really rock
ooh
I can do it

. . .

Dancin' was trouble thinkin' 'bout it now

I had no girl friend to show me how
I was too young to date
too old to wait.
It's kinda sad I was born too late
But like I said I learnt a lot since then
And I can really do it now
it's back again
I can do the jive
I can do the stroll
It's just another name for rock 'n' roll.

Yeah
I can do it
I can do it
I can really move

. . .
Yeah
I can do it
yeah I can do it
yeah.
I can really rock
ooh
I can do it
. . .