

Tygers Of Pan Tang, Raised On Rock

You know you love to fight
Staying out all night
There's something wild in you
I can't control
In your leather and lace
No one can match your face
'Cause you were raised on rock
Just like me

Oh, I love you
You don't put up no disguise
Must be the magic you supply
Yes we love the game, and we'll fade away
'Cause we were raised on rock

No one pulls your strings
You do your own thing
It's the best way to live
Fast and free
You're ready to explode
You're much too hot to hold
'Cause you were raised on rock
Just like me

Oh, your love is loud
Country sister's sound
The way you strut your stuff
It's so nice
Got so much energy
You're so special to see
'Cause you were raised on rock
Just like me

Yeah, raised on rock 'n' roll
Raised on rock