

# wigwam, Kill My Rock 'n' Roll

You can't feel what I feel when a riff hits my brain.  
You can't see what I see when the crowd's insane.  
Oh it lifts me up it moves my ground up to a higher place.  
You can steal my girl, crash my car, feed me to the snakes.

I say NO NO NO!  
You can't kill my rock & n' roll.  
NO NO NO!  
You can't kill my rock & n' roll.

You can't hear what I hear when my guitar screams.  
You don't shake like I shake when the big drum beats.  
It's way too rich it's way too strong for you to understand.  
It's heart and soul, blood and bones, it's God on high octane.

I say NO NO NO!  
You can't kill my rock & n' roll.  
NO NO NO!  
You can't kill my rock & n' roll.

Bring stormy weather, bring world war three, the show must go on.  
Feed me poison and execute me, the show must go on.

It's way too rich it's way too strong for you to understand.  
It's heart and soul, blood and bones, it's God on high octane.

I say NO NO NO!  
You can't kill my rock & n' roll.  
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