

# Rock 'N' Roll Contract

Badfinger

Know you can Know you can  
Know you can Know you can

Wrapped up in a Rock 'N' Roll Contract  
Lots of things I had to sign at the time  
Man told me not to worry 'bout the business  
Just keep on poppin' those hits

Know you can Know you can  
Know you can Know you can

Sat down in my pyramid mansion  
Old Martin seems to know all the chords  
Tired of beggin', I can make it without them  
Played the blues so I wouldn't get bored

You made me your slave. Whatever God gave me  
You took to the grave, now it's gone  
I gave you my heart. Whatever God gave me  
You took to the grave, now it's gone  
Yeah, it's gone  
Gone

Smokin', chokin', drinkin', sinkin', falling over  
Cokin', flyin', speedin', dyin', roll me over  
Roll me over (wrapped up in a Rock 'N' Roll Contract)  
Roll me over (wrapped up in a Rock 'N' Roll Contract)

Know you can Know you can  
Know you can Know you can