

Learning How to Rock 'n' Roll

Cliff Richard

Billy on his way to school
Didn't care too much about the teachers and rules
But he had a plan he said he'd try it one day
One he knew would leave them all with nothing to say
He had a friend who said he'd teach him how to rock and roll
After school when he was feelin' good
He'd go home and do the things that he understood
He would rock in the kitchen and roll in the hall
And Billy's mother said you got no sense at all
But we know too well that he was
Learning how to rock and roll

'Cos he would rock in the kitchen roll in the hall
Stand on the tv and climb up the wall
Jive on the ceiling lay on the floor
Crawl through the bathroom and cry out for more
And that's the only way to do it
When you're learning how to rock and roll
Teach me to rock...

Willy turns to the mirror and gives his hair a flip
He would mime to Elvis and curl his lip
Ha ha in the kitchen
Ha ha in the hall
Willy's mother said you got no sense at all
But we know too well that he was
Learning how to rock and roll

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He learnt to rock and roll
And sing the blues
He learnt to head shake
While singing blue suede shoes
He learnt a hand clap
Off the beat
And at the gig he had them out of their seats
It's the only way to do it so long live rock and roll

'Cos he would rock in the kitchen roll in the hall
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Crawl through the bathroom and cry out for more
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