## **Sweet Little Rock'n'Roller**

## **Dave Edmunds**

The nine years old and sweet as she can be All dressed up like a downtown Christmas tree Dancin' and hummin' a rock-roll melody

She's the daughter of a well-respected man Who taught her how to judge and understand Since she became a rock-roll music fan

Sweet little rock and roller, sweet little rock and roller Her daddy don't have to scold her, her mother can't hardly hold her

She never gets any older, sweet little rock and roller

Should've seen her eyes when the band began to play
And the famous singers sang and barred away
When the stars performed, she screamed and yelled "Hooray!"

Ten thousand eyes were watching them leave the floor Five thousand tongues were screaming "More! More!" And about fifteen hundred waitin' outside the door

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