

Sweet Little Rock And Roller

Dion

Well, at five foot nine and sweet as she can be
All dressed up like a downtown Christmas tree
Dancin' and hummin' a rock-roll melody
Well, 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 mama can't hardly hold her
She never gets any older
Sweet, sweet little rock and roller
You should've seen her eyes when the band began to play
And the famous singers sang and barred away
And when the stars performed she screamed and yelled hooray
Sweet little rock and roller
Sweet little rock and roller
Her daddy don't have to scold her
Her mama can't hardly hold her
She never gets any older
Sweet little rock and roller
Well, ten thousand eyes were watching them leave the floor
Five thousand tongues were screaming more and more
And about fifteen hundred waitin' outside the door
I said, sweet little rock and roller
Sweet little rock and roller
Her daddy don't have to scold her
Her mama can't even hold her
She never gets any older
Sweet little rock and roller
Baby, won't you come out and play?
Jump on my machine, we'll get away
You're the sweetest little rock and roller
I wanna hold ya, get to know ya
We'll leave the bright lights and the big city
I'll show ya how nice a man I can be
Sweet, sweet little rock and roller
Baby you ask me what I want
I just wanna hold ya
You're my sweet little rock and roller
Now baby won't you to dance with me?