

I Want Rock & Roll

Frank Black

I want to go back to fifty-five
Ten before I was burned alive
There ain't no use in a stupid dream
My head is tired from this enthymeme

I want to hear the holy ramage
I don't mind a little ear damage
Henry sloane in my soca soul
I'm not ashamed to say I want rock & roll

I'd like to hear some cubby checker
Crush my heart with desmond dekker
Little itty bitty of freddy fender
Start me up return to sender

I want rock & roll
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I want to go back to fifty-five
Ten before I was burned alive
The world can be so very cold
Nothing to say except I want rock & roll
If you're going to san francisco
Just remember it all is disco