Rockin' cats

The Quakes

Well, I can't take it anymore They've tried to lock us at the mainstream door Even Elvis had to tone it down They kept the wildest cats all underground

Chorus: Wherever we go they put us down On every street, in every down We got the magic, we got the style It's the rockin' cats that drive 'em wild

Well, when a good band comes along They try to change the way they play their song They turn around and steal our riffs Turn on the TV, see a boy band with quiffs

Chorus: Wherever we go they put us down On every street, in every town We got the magic, we got the style It's the rockin' cats that drive 'em wild

(Repeat Chorus x2)