

Rockin' and Rollin'

Tina Turner

Im sitting at home and the phone doesnt even ring
Im all alone again
Not a sound in the house save the radio
Fm dj filling up the emptiness
Babys on the road again
Six weeks nation-wide opening the show

And Im making it on my own like a rockn roll widow
Get my news from the rolling stone, wake by the telephone
Wonder if hes alone
Or is my man on a permanent loan to rockn roll
Rockn roll

Outdoor concert, watching him play for me
I fall in love again
He says his music is everything
Helpless, caught by the melody
When he begins to sing
Go on, tell me hes like all the rest

And Im making it on my own like a rockn roll widow
Get my news from the rolling stone, wake by the telephone
Wonder if hes alone
Or is my man on a permanent loan to rockn roll
Rockn roll

Watching him run
Ive got the feeling that hes already lost in the life

So Im making it on my own like a rockn roll widow
Get my news from the rolling stone, wake by the telephone
Wonder if hes alone
Or is my man on a permanent loan to rockn roll
To rockn roll