David Bowie, You Belong In Rock 'n Roll

Just the twinkling lights of heaven Two reflections on the sparkling water Hand in hand in love with love uh-huh

I love the cheap things that you say-a-say

You belong in rock 'n roll

You belong in rock 'n roll

You belong in rock 'n roll

Well so do I

I love how she moves me

It makes me feel alright, alright, alright

I'm a hurt, I'm a hurt, I'm a hurting

I'm a man with a beat in my pocket

I'm going down to the rhythm of love

I love a bad look that you bring-r-ing

You belong in rock 'n roll

You belong in rock 'n roll

You belong in rock 'n roll

Well so do I

Alone on a mean street

It makes me feel on fire, on fire, on fire, on fire, on fire...

On fire, on fire, on fire, on fire

I love the cheap street in your walk, uh-huh

You belong in rock 'n roll

You belong in rock 'n roll

Well so do I

I love how she moves me

It makes me feel alright, alright, alright, alright, alright...

Oh-oh!