

John Waite, Rock'n Roll Is

I wrote the president
But I got no reply
He claims he tells the truth
He writes it in the sky
The taxman's at the door
Though he never seems polite
They've got me cornered
Cornered in the light
We could change that overnight
So goodnight to all the world
Sleep tight all you boys and girls
I spent some time at school
Livin' by the rules
They didn't like me much
Hypocrites and fools
Old men teach young men
To surrender to the law
The straight and narrow path
Leads to the same old door
Gonna kick it in like before
So goodnight to all the world
Sleep tight all you boys and girls
Heaven walks hand in hand with hell
Rock 'n roll is alive and well
Too many heroes looking dead upon their feet
It's time to raise the roof
And shout it in the street
It's time to take command
It's time to make a stand
Yeah
Don't need a uniform
To know which side I'm on

Don't need a set of rules
To know what's right or wrong
I've been an outcast
In your eyes and to the law
The right hand takes away
The left hand asks for more
But we all know the score
So goodnight to all the world
Sleep tight all you boys and girls
Heaven walks hand in hand with hell
Rock 'n roll is alive
Is alive and well
So goodnight to all the world
Sleep tight all the boys and girls
Heaven walks hand in hand with hell
Rock 'n roll is alive
Is alive and well
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight
Gonna have some fun tonight
Everything's alright
Goodnight
Goodnight
Goodnight

Sleep tight