

Meat Loaf, Rock 'N' Roll Medley

"Johnny B. Goode"

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up on the woods among the evergreens
There stood an old cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who'd never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Ooh! Johnny B. Goode!

He used to carry his guitar in a gurny sack
Sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Fiddlin' to the music that the drivers played
Sittin' there playin' all alone in the shade
Many people passing from miles around
"Boy that country boy could really fool around"

Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Johnny B. Goode!

"Jailhouse Rock"

The warden threw a party in the county jail
The prison band was there and they began to wail
The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
You should've heard those knocked out jailbirds sing

Let's rock, everybody, let's rock
Everybody in the whole cellblock
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

"Slow Down"

"Steve:"
Come on pretty baby, won't you walk with
Come on pretty baby, won't you talk with
Come on pretty baby, I give you one more chance
To try to save our romance

Slow down
Baby, you know you're moving way too fast
You gotta give me a little lovin'
Give me a little lovin'
Oooh, if you want our love to last

"Alan:"
I used to walk you home, baby, after school
Carry your books home too
But now you got a boyfriend right down the street
Baby, what you tryin' to do

You better slow down
Baby, you know you're moving way too fast
You better give me a little lovin'

Give me a little lovin'
Ooh, if you want our love to last

"Steve:"

You know that I love you, tell the world I do
Oh pretty baby, why can't you be true
I need your lovin' baby, oh so bad
The best little woman that I ever had

Slow down

Baby now you're moving way too fast
You gotta give me a little lovin'
Give me a little lovin'
Ooh, if you want our love to last

"Blue Suede Shoes"

And it's one for the money
Two for the show
Three to get ready
Now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything
But lay off of them Blue suede shoes

"Elaine:"

Well, you can knock me down
Step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
You can do anything that you want to do
But uh-uh - honey, lay off of my shoes

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything
But lay off of them blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You can do anything
But lay off of them blue suede shoes

Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You can do anything
But lay off of them blue suede shoes....

"Johnny B. Goode (reprise)"

Well, his mother told him "Someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people comin' from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun goes down
Maybe some day your name will be in lights
Sayin' "Johnny B. Goode" and

Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Ooh! Johnny B. Goode....

"Hey London, we love ya. God bless ya. Good night and keep rockin'. Here we go, whoo!"

Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Aaah! Johnny B. Goode!
One more

Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Go! Johnny! Go! Go!
Aaah! Johnny B. Goode....