

You Belong in Rock 'n' Roll

David Bowie

Just the twinkling light of heaven
Two reflections on the sparkling water
Hand in hand in love with love

I love the cheap things that you say

You belong in rock n'roll
You belong in rock n'roll
You belong in rock n'roll

O so do I
I love how she moves me
It makes me feel alright 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 the bad luck that you bring

You belong in rock n'roll
You belong in rock n'roll
You belong in rock n'roll

Well so do I
Alone on the mean streets
It makes me feel on fire on fire on fire on fire . . .
on fire on fire

I love the cheap street in your walk ah ha
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 . . .
uh huh