First thing in the morning
Gotta play that guitar
He's a hard rock rebel
Sounding like a star
His mama shouts to turn it down
You're pushing it to loud... Way too loud
But Michael dreams and doesn't care
He's going for the crowd

Michael wants to rock
All around the clock
You can hear it down the block
That Michael learns to rock
He's playing like a superman... That boy can play

Daddy say son, I don't think you see it clear You're no winner if you believe You can make the world feel They can never heal... NO no They couldn't take his spirit They couldn't touch his soul He never cared what people said He only shaw what lay ahead Making music in a band

Michael wants to rock
And be the leader of the flock
He'll be coming near your block
And rock you all around the clock
He's a true rock spirit

Michael wants to rock
And be the leader of the flock
He'll be coming near your block
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Michael wants to rock

He's a true rock spirit