

# I Love Rock N' Roll

L.A. Guns

[The Arrows Cover]

I saw her dancing there by the record machine  
I knew she must have been about seventeen  
The beat was going strong, playing my favourite song  
And I could tell it wouldn't be long  
'Till she was with me  
And I could tell it wouldn't be long  
'Till she was with me  
Singing

I love rock n' roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock n' roll  
So come on take your time and dance with me

She smiled, so I got up and asked for her name  
"That don't matter," she said, "'cause it's all the same"  
I said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"  
Next we were moving on  
And she was with me  
Next we were moving on  
And she was with me  
Singing

I love rock n' roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock n' roll  
So come on take your time and dance with me

I said, "Can I take you home where we can be alone?"  
Next we were moving on  
And she was with me  
And we were moving on and singing that same old song  
Singing

I love rock n' roll  
So put another dime in the jukebox, baby  
I love rock n' roll  
So come on take your time and dance with me