

Who's Gonna Sing My Rock 'N' Roll Song

Looking Glass

The ladies on the radio are telling all they know
We've reasoned all their sorrows and overheard their family quarrels
Gentlemen in velvet suits with perfumed hair and high-heeled boots
Are singing of the loves they've known and gardens where their changes grow

But who's gonna sing my rock 'n' roll song?
Who's gonna tell my story?
Well, I can't tell my own, this voice is all alone
So the next time you sing, won't you please sing it for me?

Lines unwritten, never sung, recall a song I left undone
But time can turn a verse away, and I've forgotten what to say
So though my silence may pretend, this emptiness I can't defend
Still caught up inside my heart, can someone tell me where to start?

And who's gonna sing my rock 'n' roll song?
Who's gonna tell my story?
Well, I can't tell my own, no, this voice is all alone
So the next song you sing, darling, please sing it with me

Who's gonna sing my rock 'n' roll song?
Who's gonna tell my story?
Well, I can't tell my own, no, this voice is all alone
So the next time you sing, everybody sing it with me

La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la (Oh yeah)
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la (Come on and sing it to me)
La-la-la-la-la-la