A.M. Rock and Roll

Mason Jennings

baby, you're all back let's go for a drive today the leaves are back on the trees again summer's only weeks away roll the windows down, tilt the seats way back click on the cruise control and turn on that terrible a.m. rock'n'roll

one day, i'm bound to be a man on the music scene one day, you're bound to be on the cover of a magazine and when it all runs away with us and our lives are out of control we'll still have that terrible a.m. rock'n'roll

there is no hurry there is no hurry here today

someday, we'll settle down
and we'll have a family
with a vineyard up in the hills
somewhere in italy
sunday dinners out in the yard
the sunset all aglow
nothing but opera on that a.m. radio

there is no hurry there is no worry here today