

Good Old Rock 'n' Roll

The Dave Clark Five

When I was just a little boy
You know my one and only joy
Was list'nin' to that good old rock 'n' roll
Now I'm just turned twenty-three
And if you wanna get a message to me
All you gotta do is play that good old rock 'n' roll

They're really rockin' in Boston
In Philadelphia, PA
Deep in the heart of Texas
And down in Frisco Bay
All over St. Louis
And down in New Orleans
All of the kids are gonna dance with
Sweet little sixteen

Sweet little sixteen
Ah, she just got to have
About a half a million
Framed autographs
Ah, her wallet's filled with pictures
She get 'em one by one
Yeah, she get so excited
Oh, won't you look at her run, yeah

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John
He says he's got the blues, but I know he's havin' fun
Oh, baby, yeah, baby
Ah-oo-oo-oo, maybe, I'm havin' some fun tonight

Chantilly lace, a pretty face
A pony tail, a-hangin' down
A little wiggle when you walk
A giggle when you talk
It makes the world go round, round, round

Ain't nothin' in the world let me feel so good
And make me act so funny, make me spend my money
Make me feel real loose like a long-leg goose
Aw, baby, that's-a what I like

Come on over, baby
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on, now, wow
Come on over, baby
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on, now
I ain't fakin'
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on

Well, you can knock me down, step on my face
Slander my name all over the place
Do anything that you wanna do
Ah, ah honey, lay off of my shoes
And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
Oh, you can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

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Aye