Rock 'n' Roll Singer

My Daddy was workin' nine to five When my Momma was havin' me By the time I was half alive They knew what I was gonna be But I left school and grew my hair They didn't understand They wanted me to be respected as A doctor or a lawyer man (But I had other plans)

Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer Gonna be a rock 'n' roll star Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll, A rock 'n' roll star

Well I worked real hard and bought myself A rock 'n' roll guitar I gotta be on top some day I wanna be a star I can see my name in lights And I can see the queue I got the devil in my blood Tellin' me what to do (And I'm all ears)

Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer Gonna be a rock 'n' roll star Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll, A rock 'n' roll star (I hear it pays well)

Well you can stick your nine to five livin' And your collar and your tie You can stick your moral standards 'Cause it's all a dirty lie You can stick your golden handshake And you can stick your silly rules And all the other shit That you teach to kids in school ('Cause I ain't no fool)

Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll star Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll A rock 'n' roll star

Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer Gonna be a rock 'n' roll star Gonna be a rock 'n' roll singer I'm gonna be a rock 'n' roll A rock 'n' roll star Yes I are!

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