

Rock 'n' Roll Is a Vicious Game

April Wine

He rocked his way through yesterday, lord he thought he had a chance

He played guitar and wrote some tunes, of love and romance

He did his share of travelin, like a dog without a home

A fugitive who would rather give, a star that never shone

Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame

No one ever warned the boy

Rock n roll is a vicious game, oh yeah

He said he wouldn't get led around, or caught up in the games

Or end up in a gallery, of faces with no names

And rock n roll was in his soul, and music was a friend

He recorded a song that made us sing along, and he was on the road again

Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame

No one ever warned the boy

Rock n roll is a vicious game, oh oh, oh yeah, oh oh

Stage fright, ooh, and long black limousines

He's pushing himself a way too hard, or so it seems

He opened up his heart to us, he gave us what he could

We sympathized and harmonized, he made us all feel good

But it's funny how those things can change, and time can pass us by

Songs that moved us so easily, no longer make us cry

Now isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame

No one ever warned the boy

Rock n roll is a vicious game, oh oh, oh

Oh yeah, oh, oh oh oh, oh, yeah, yeah yeah yeah

My my my, rock n roll is a vicious game, yeah

Rock n roll, rock n roll, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh