

He's A Dynamo

Argent

Joey couldn't stand a soul, he'd rather join a band
And later save his soul
Talking to a baby about playing a week
But he couldn't roll

He could make a bedroom swing
Wouldn't leave it to stop
See him doing his thing
He couldn't leave it alone

Sitting back, sitting low
From his head and his toe
All alone from his head to toe
He's a dynamo

He could heat your frigerator, he could tame an alligator
But he couldn't move
And his friends started playing, I miss you by the way
You just gotta groove

Smoke rising high from his screams
It's hard to take you to know
And this cat really swings
And he don't thank you to know

Sitting back, sitting low
From his head to his toe
All alone from his head to toe
He's a dynamo

He could make a bedroom swing
Wouldn't leave it to stop
See him doing his thing
He couldn't leave it alone

Sitting back, sitting low
From his head to his toe
All alone from his head to toe
He's a dynamo

He could make you laugh
He could make you wanna cry
He could even make you fly, fly, fly, fly

Sitting back, sitting low
From his head to his toe
All alone from his head to toe
He's a dynamo

He's a dynamo, he's a dynamo
I'm telling you, he's a dynamo, dynamo
He's a dynamo, he's a dynamo