

Rock and roll again

Blackberry Smoke

You know she make me rock and roll again
Put the swagger in my soul again
Push me back across the line again
And put the writin' on the wall

Lit a fire under my behind
Got me high and didn't cost a dime
One thing for certain I can tell yaou my friend,
My baby made me rock and roll again

She know me well and never fail
She know just how to put the wind back in my sail
She got the key to set me free, it's just so easy to see
The way she make me rock and roll again
Put the dirty in my mind again
Ain't nothin' to it but she pull me back in
My baby made me rock and roll again
Yes she made me rock and roll again

She is a thrill up on the hill
She keeps me moving when I get to sittin' still
If I get slow, she lets me know
I gotta get up and go

Because she make me rock and roll again
Put the rhythm in my stride again
Callin' to me like a long lost friend
She put the writin' on the wall

Lit a fire under my behind
Got me high and didn't cost a dime
One thing for certain I can tell you my friend
My baby made me rock and roll again
Yes she made me rock and roll again
Now she made me rock and roll again