

Heavy Music

Bob Seger

Don't you ever listen to the radio
When the big bad beat comes on
I know you gotta dig it child
I know you can't stop
Come on a little too strong

I'm talkin 'bout heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music, Heavy music

Don't you ever feel like goin' insane
When the drummer begin to pound
Ain't there ever been a time in your little lives
You couldn't believe what the band is puttin' down, about

Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music

Get your hands now
Let me hear Detroit Michigan make some noise!
Get your hands
Get your hands
Get your hands

Alright people

We got the 16 track tape machine rollin' out back.
If you'll sing with me just a little bit,
I won't guarantee it, but you just might end up on an album

Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music

Your turn

Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music
Heavy music

Said when it's late at night, late at night
Let me tell you
When you got a headache
A little headache powder will help you
When you got a backache
Go down To John R. & Brush and a massage parlor will take care of you.
When it's late at night late at night late at night
Late at night
Late at night
Late at night
Late at night

When you got a heartache there ain't nothing you can do
When you got a heartache late at night
Ain't a thing you can do

Charlie knows

There ain't nothing you can do
There ain't nothing you can do

You can try and try
You can cry and cry
You can get real high
But there ain't nothing you can do
When you get that feeling
When you get that lonely feeling
When you get that
When you get that
Feeling comin' on

Say yeah yeah
Say yeah yeah
Say yeah yeah

Said I can feel it coming on
I can feel it coming on
Oh and I get so lonely
Said I get so lonely
You know I gotta get away
I gotta get away
I gotta go somewhere
Somewhere where nobody knows my name