

Bad Year for Rock and Roll

Chuck Prophet

Well the Thin White Duke
Took a final bow
There's one more star
In the heavens now
The moon won't rise
The sun won't set
There's so many things
I would rather forget
And I'm all dressed up
In my mohair suit
Watching Peter Sellers
Think of you
Wondering where it's all gonna end
It's been a bad year for rock and roll
(Bad year)
Bad year for rock and roll
I wanna go out
But I'll probably stay home
Now what you gonna do
When your bird won't sing
You try and you try
Everything
And what you gonna do
When your last friend's gone
You're still at the bar

And they've all moved on
I can see it in your eyes
It's not too late
We don't have to die
To reach a better place
Man, I really pray that's true
It's been a bad year for rock and roll
(Bad year)
It's been a bad year for rock and roll
I wanna go out
But I'll probably stay home
It's been a bad year
(Bad year)
Such a bad year
(Bad year)
For rock and roll
Rock and roll
Where's my rock and roll
Now I'm all dressed up
In my mohair suit
Watching Peter Sellers
Thinking of you
I'm wondering where it's all gonna end