

# Rocking Chair

Cyndi Lauper

All she ever wanted when the day turned indigo,  
Was to leave her grubby life behind her  
To the buzzing streets below  
Tainted passion and temptation  
Led her down a trail of lust  
Now the fate of Faye Delroy  
Is written in the dust  
Written in the dust

Oh my rockin chair  
Rock me tender in the night air  
Oh my rockin chair  
Rock me back and make me be there

She said her head don't move the same way  
That ther hand ususlly does  
That she's got memory bubble  
Almost like the rest of us  
And ADD salamanders  
Cannot figure what to wear  
And they'll be standing in the closet  
And every dress is savoir faire  
Every dress is savoir faire

Oh my rockin chair  
Rock me tender in the night air...  
Rock me here rock me there  
Rock me in my rocking chair  
My oh my, rock me tender in the night air...

Za va ba, za ba bi ya.... ca va pas? za ba bi ya...  
Romeo Boyz, they'll b dancing with the Cha Cha Girlz

Oh my rockin chair  
Rock me tender in the night air  
Oh my rockin chair  
Rock me back and make me be there..