## **Rock City**

## **Damn Yankees**

Here comes the night time And it's knockin' at my door Lady luck, she's come around And she wants a little more Down on the boulevard They're screamin' like a child "If I can't play that mean guitar It's gonna drive me wild, wild" Rock City, here I come Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A. The sidewalk's moving The palm trees sway The switchblade girls line 'em up in L.A. Everybody came here from somewhere to play They wear their guitars low just like Jimmy Page Well, I've been to London I've been to France I've been to Mississippi Where they taught me to dance Lord, have mercy, I ain't never seen Nobody going down like this beauty queen Rock City, here I come Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A. Rock City, here I come Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A. (I'm on fire) (I'm on fire) I'm on fire (I'm on fire) Just can't get enough (I'm on fire) You can't stop me now (I'm on fire) You can't hold me down (I'm on fire) I said come on, come on Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Can't stop rockin' Rock City, here I come Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A.

Rock City, here I come Rock City, here I come Rock City, U.S.A.