The nervous one with his finger on the buzzer Bless my poor mother she always knew somethin' was goin on, wit h her son I quess it shows... I guess it shows that some things are clearer than others My rock n rolls been causing all kinda problems Amongst my friends and the ones I call my brothers It's not fun... No it's not.. I hit a wall about a half week ago when My rock n roll became lodged between my two extremes yeah Heavy metal and love songs oh so sweet became confused... So co nfused I didn't know... I asked my boy Eddy down at the studio and He got annoyed and said "Why can't you keep them together?" Now that's a point but it's always much easier said than done. No it's not, he said hey... Since I was young I've always felt some sort of trouble The nervous one with his finger on the buzzer Bless my poor mother she always knew somethin' was goin on, wit h her son I quess it shows... I guess it shows that some things are clearer than others My rock n rolls been causing all kinda problems Amongst my friends and the ones I call my brothers It's not fun... No it's not.. Rock n Roll... Rock n Roll... Rock n Roll... Rock n Roll... My Rock n Roll Rock n Roll... Rock n Roll... Rock n Roll... My Rock n Roll... Since I was young I've always felt some sort of trouble The nervous one with his finger on the buzzer Bless my poor mother she always knew somethin' was goin on, wit h her son

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