Electric Light Orchestra

Rock 'N' Roll Is King Well...listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll Ah...feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your soul Come along with me, to a land of make believe **E**7 She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king She loves that rock 'n' roll and she plays it all night long That's all she ever tells me when I call her on the telephone She says feel that jumpin' beat, and to get up on your feet E7 She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king break **A**7 Oh, let those guitars play Play for me, play for me Oh, let that song ring out в7

That's how it's meant to be

Well, it rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky back Ah...she loves that drivin' beat, she goes dancin' on down the street E7 She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

A7 D Oh, let those guitars play Play for me, play for me D Oh, let that song ring out в7 That's how it's meant to be

Well...when she comes around and I'm listenin' to the radio She says you can't do that 'cause all I wanna do is rock 'n' roll Now here I'm gonna stay where that music starts to play $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

E7 E

She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

E7 E

Oh yeah...wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

E7 E

Ah ah...wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

E7 E #

Ooo yeah...wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

E7 E A ADE7EA

She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king