## A Little Rock 'n' Roll (And Some Country Blues)

John Anderson

I guess I went crazy at about fifteen
With a hand full of talent and a head full of dreams
Pickin' on the front porch, girls started hanging around
But they didn't know that all I could do
Was a little rock 'n' roll and some country blues

Round about twenty, my daddy said, "Son
Take some caution on the road that you're on
Get yourself a trade, boy, something to fall back on"
But it was in my blood running hot and true
It was a little rock 'n' roll and some country blues

I've played the big time, standing the morning Some small smokey bars full of heroes and lonely's I plead from the heart, Lord, and all I would use Was a little rock 'n' roll and some country blues Sweet country blues, yeah

From the country back roads to fortune and fame I've had my share of pleasures and pain People ask me, "What keeps driving you on?" The answer is easy when you love what you do It's a little rock 'n' roll and some country blues

I've played the big time, standing the morning Some small smokey bars full of heroes and lonely's I plead from the heart, Lord, and all I would use Was a little rock 'n' roll and some country blues Sweet country blues, yeah Sweet country blues