

It Rocked

John Michael Montgomery

Well I was just a kid maybe 2 or 3,
Had a bad nightmare scared the life outa me,
Momma came in to calm my fears,
When nothing she could do to would stop those tears,
She carried me down the stairs
To that living room and sat down in that chair,

And it rocked,
It made me feel better,
Dont know why but it really doesnt matter,
It rocked,
Thats all I know,
Something about the rythm of it soothed my soul,
And thats a feeling that I never forgot,
And it rocked

I was 17 and I fell for this girl,
As far as I could tell she was my only world,
I was confused about life,
In the dark about love,
I heard alot of stories but I didnt know much,
We took a drive down to the river one night,
She told me when to stop then she kissed me just right,

And it rocked,
It made me feel better,
Dont know y but it really doesnt matter,
It rocked,
Thats all I know,
Something about the rythm of it soothed my soul,
That old chevy had brand new shocks,
But it rocked

After graduation I was workin odd jobs, changed a lot of oil in my uncles garage,
Some friend of mine they were startin up a band,
I would sing for free so I was their man,
We were'nt that good and we seldom got paid,
But everbody knew when we took the stage,

It rocked,
It made us feel better,
Dont know why but it really doesnt matter,
It rocked,
Thats all I know,
Something about the rythm of it soothed our soul,
And thats a feeling that we never forgot,
And it rocked