

Something Heavy

L.A. Guns

Uh!

No more rock and roll
I found the sound that sells my soul
Make it loud and make it clear
Meld it to feed my ear

Prepare to say, it doesn't exist
In the rock, there's something I've missed
I want a rhyme that makes me feel great
I think it's time we give up, but, wait

Well, I hear it now
Do you hear that sound?
Makes me feel good
Just like it should

Well, when it starts, as it came
My friend said the total same
I want it back and I want it now
Please, bring it back and I don't care how

Prepare to say, it doesn't exist
In the rock, there's something I've missed
I want a rhyme that makes me feel great
I think it's time we give up, but, wait

Well, I hear it now
Do you hear that sound, baby?
Well, it makes me feel good, so good
Just like, you know, you know, it should

No more rock and roll
I found the sound that sells my soul
Can't you see it pleases me?
I'm never gonna break it free

Make it hard, make it hard
Make it hard, make it hard
Hard, hard, hard, hard
Make it loud, make it loud
Make it loud, make it loud
Loud, loud, loud, loud
That's what I like