Rock and Roll Heroes

Marcy Playground

Rock and roll heroes Keep me so mesmerized In the confines of my room I'm moving to the sound And rock and roll heroes They help me sleep through the night And in the morning wake up to that song That played the night before

I may be a teenage rebel I live life on bass and treble but I know that these years They won't come again

So I have rock and roll heroes And baby I love them all I got my headphones all turned up Just cruising down the hall Without my rock and roll heroes I would be miserable And so everywhere I go Ba-boom the radio

I may be a teenage rebel I live life on bass and treble but I know that these years They won't come again

Yea mamma I'm more than crazy Oh baby all my sense is gone And when I'm pushing daisies I'll have my tunes to carry on Oh my rock and roll heroes Oh my rock and roll heroes Oh my rock and roll heroes I'm lost without my rock and roll heroes I'm lost without my rock and roll heroes I'm lost without rock and roll