

Rock 'n' Roll Music

Sniff 'n' the Tears

Are you confounded by doubt, feeling left out
Waiting for something, to turn you about
Are there eyes in the night, that feed and excite
Would the flick of a finger, incite you to riot
Do the feverish trees, conspire with the breeze
To seduce you to thinking, that life's a disease
Are you tarred by apathy, feathered by vanity
Stupid and useless, reduced to profanity

Well, meet me tonight in the platinum halls
Where Rock 'n' Roll music is shaking the walls
Where magic is hung in the heat and smoke
Where bodies collide, parade and promote

Come on young lovers, let me take you away
Rock 'n' Roll music, gonna make a play
Come on young lovers, gonna move those hips
Touch those bodies, taste those lips

Are you caught in the side streets, trapped in the cold
Lost in the slipstream, growing old
Does the morning bell, threaten monotony
Do you wish on stars, do you long to be free
Do you hope that you're noticed, do you think you're not
Is the whole of life, just a horrible plot
Is the man in the trench coat, following you
Or is there just simply, nothing to do

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Where bodies collide, parade and promote