Rock Me

Steppenwolf

She asked me maybe I could share her sorrow For all the men that tried to treat her wrong Though just a baby, awaiting her tomorrow It's rock me baby, rock me baby, all night long

She needs an answer to her confusion Someone to guide her with tenderness But when she's askin' for a solution All that she gets, you know, is something like this

I don't know where we come from
Don't know where we're goin' to
But if all this should have a reason
We would be the last to know
So let's just hope there is a promised land
Hang on 'til then
As best as you can

Ev'rybody's ills, you know it fills her with compassion That's why she tries to save the world alone She helps the needy in her own fashion And tries to give them all her own

She needs an answer to her confusion Someone to guide her with tenderness But when she's askin' for a solution All that she gets, you know, is Something like this