

# Good Old Rock 'n' Roll

The Dave Clark Five

When I was just a little boy  
You know my one and only joy  
Was list'nin' to that good old rock 'n' roll  
Now I'm just turned twenty-three  
And if you wanna get a message to me  
All you gotta do is play that good old rock 'n' roll

They're really rockin' in Boston  
In Philadelphia, PA  
Deep in the heart of Texas  
And down in Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis  
And down in New Orleans  
All of the kids are gonna dance with  
Sweet little sixteen

Sweet little sixteen  
Ah, she just got to have  
About a half a million  
Framed autographs  
Ah, her wallet's filled with pictures  
She get 'em one by one  
Yeah, she get so excited  
Oh, won't you look at her run, yeah

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John  
He says he's got the blues, but I know he's havin' fun  
Oh, baby, yeah, baby  
Ah-oo-oo-oo, maybe, I'm havin' some fun tonight

Chantilly lace, a pretty face  
A pony tail, a-hangin' down  
A little wiggle when you walk  
A giggle when you talk  
It makes the world go round, round, round

Ain't nothin' in the world let me feel so good  
And make me act so funny, make me spend my money  
Make me feel real loose like a long-leg goose  
Aw, baby, that's-a what I like

Come on over, baby  
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on, now, wow  
Come on over, baby  
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on, now  
I ain't fakin'  
Whole lotta shakin' goin' on

Well, you can knock me down, step on my face  
Slander my name all over the place  
Do anything that you wanna do  
Ah, ah honey, lay off of my shoes  
And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes  
Oh, you can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

When I was just a little boy  
You know my one and only joy

Was list'nin' to that good old rock 'n' roll  
Now I'm just turned twenty-three  
And if you wanna get a message to me  
All you gotta do is play that good old rock 'n' roll

Aye