

# Till The Walls Come Tumblin' Down

The J. Geils Band

Smashed a hole through my TV screen  
Too much too soon if you know what I mean  
I lost my mind by the count of ten  
Nobody ever gonna put me back together again

You gotta knock it out rock it  
You gotta sock it out rock it  
You gotta rock rock rock it  
Til the walls come tumbln' down

Ladies flirtations I can't resist  
I got to order you decease and desist  
I just need some immoral support  
And if your momma don't like it she can take me to court

Mash those potatoes don't be shy  
Feels so good don't you ask me why  
The night is wild but I'm in control  
You gotta brush your teeth with rock 'n' roll