Let me tell you something you don't seem to understand I don't really care about your crappy local band. Don't you tell me I can't tell you what to do I can, on the whole, 'cause I work for a magazine And I wrote a book about rock and roll I wrote a book about rock and roll I wrote a book about rock and roll I think rock and roll is wonderful And I wrote a book about rock and roll I know words like "sobriquet," "malaise" and "plutocrat." And I compare the Shaggs to Wittgenstein--How cool is that? Oh, you don't? I didn't think you would. Aren't my references out of control? Sometimes I even stump myself, But it's all in my book about rock and roll. I wrote a book about rock and roll I wrote a book about rock and roll Rock and roll is in my soul So I wrote a book about rock and roll Hey yeah yeah, rock and roll If you start doubting me There's something you should see Take a look at these Thousands of CDs No one has more than me And I got all of them for free Hey, thanks for the free CD, I can sell it at the store down the bloc And don't be surprised if I say "kiss my ass" That's how rock and rollers talk (like me) But you better treat me right 'cause I'm mean and powerful But you'll never be a reference in My next book about rock and roll I wrote a book about rock and roll I wrote a book about rock and roll Rock and roll is wonderful

So I wrote a book about rock and roll