

A Really Good Rocker

by Rick Rykart

Well, I was out on the prowl, it was late on a weekend night
I stopped in to a club where I heard they had a band was allright
I was gettin' real loose when suddenly it's lookin' like a fight !
Some guy shoved another one and landed one right on the bean
Everywhere around me was the look of the wild and the mean
Then the fists started flyin', I was caught up in a very bad scene !

Whoa – play it, play it, play a good rocker now
Sing it, sing it, sing a real popper now
Show 'em, show 'em, show 'em what it's all about
Shout it, shout it, shout it really loud
And play a really good rocker boys cause I don't really feel like a fight
Just play a really good rocker boys cause I don't really want to fight !

Well that band started kickin', stopped the boys right in their tracks
Every head turned around listenin' to the screamin' sax
And the guitar man, he was wailin' on that smokin' axe !

Whoa - play it, play it, play a good rocker now
Sing it, sing it, sing a real popper now
Show 'em, show 'em, show 'em what it's all about
Shout it, shout it, shout it really loud
And play a really good rocker boys cause I don't really feel like a fight
Just play a really good rocker boys cause I don't really want to fight !

Repeat Chorus

Play a really good rocker now
Come on, a really good rocker now
Please ! A really good rocker now
Oh I'm just a lover, not a fighter !