

## Rock 'n' Roll Heart

Cinnamon Sue and Cindy Lou, getting real gone on the voodoo we do,  
Yeah, that's what we call Rock 'n' Roll  
Be Bop a Lula and Peggy Sue, who slapped John and rock the voodoo,  
From slapping faces to a slapping bass line.

And she's got that Rock 'n' Roll heart beating'  
And she can dance like a spinning top.

Slip, slide rocking too, all night dancin' at the Rock 'n' Blues,  
Some kind of suits, some kind of dance shoes,  
Bullfrog's set the tempo too slow, but the cats are alive for the radio show,  
Nine four and eight's sound's got the style

And she's got that Rock 'n' Roll heart beating'  
And she can dance like a spinning top.

But in the morning she awakes from that same dream with that  
Rock 'n' Roll heart beating, Rock 'n' roll heart beating,  
Rock 'n' Roll heart!

She takes it down, waits to tear it all apart, little dynamite Rock 'n' Roll  
heart,  
She makes the moves, says that that's the way it should be,  
Little dynamite rock 'n' Roll heart...Little dynamite soul

Like a nervous wreck I'm sipping on some moonshine,  
The girls get rough when the blades are on,  
She closes her eyes, in a Cadillac she rides listening to 'all the way home'  
In the back seat the girls are getting real gone.

And she's got that Rock 'n' Roll heart beating, and she can dance like a spin-  
ning top,  
Ah, can't you feel that Rock 'n' Roll heart beating, and rocking souls don't  
ever stop,  
Never stop!

Mm she got that Rock 'n' Roll heart beating, yeah she can dance like a spinning  
top,  
But in the morning she awakes from that same dream with that  
Rock 'n' Roll heart beating, Rock 'n' roll heart beating,  
Rock 'n' Roll heart!

