

# R-O-C-K

## Bill Haley & His Comets

R-O-C-K, rock...Making R from an eight,  
To the bar eighty-eight,  
O from the tone of the sax syncopated,  
C from the key of a six-string guitar,  
K from the kick of a rim shot, baby. That's how they played it,  
That's how they made it,  
R-O-C-K, rock. I know my A's and my B's and my C's,  
P's and my Q's and my X, Y, Z's,  
Know how to lose,  
All the blue, blue, blues,  
Jump in a pair of my dancing shoes.  
Take with my baby,  
Rock with my baby,  
R-O-C-K, rock. Oh, Strauss discovered waltzes,  
A handy man found the blues,  
And here they came along,  
With their rocking song,  
Crazy, man, crazy, crazy news. R is all the rock, hear the band,  
It's a' moving,  
O more than that, it's a go-go grooving,  
C what I mean, it's a hot top action,  
K like a kiss it's a cool attraction.  
Who even get you,  
I'm gonna bet you,  
R-O-C-K, rock. R-O-C-K, rock...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>