

ROCK IS A FEELING

(Lyrics: Sören Skarback)

That lady's got fancy tits.
That blouse; she looks motherly cool.
This jumper she silently knits
is from yellow and purple wool.

Doing it as a favour
I'm asking her out to save her
from a knitting night.

Hey, Lady
ROCK IS A FEELING
Come, Lady
ROCK IS A FEELING.
Come on
IT AIN'T REALLY SHOCKIN'
Just do
THE REELIN' AND ROCKIN'
and make some love.

That girl in the little store
sells records and good guitar strings.
She really could party some more,
Shy girl, but a guy said she sings.

Doing it as a favour
I'm asking her out to save her
from a lonely night.

Hey, Baby
ROCK IS A FEELING
Come, Baby.....etc.

That black girl in Rupert Street,
divorced, she looks sexy but sad.
She's just the right baby to meet.
This evening can't ever go bad.

Doing it as a favour
I'm asking her out to save her
from a lonely night.

Hey, Baby
ROCK IS A FEELING
Come, Baby.....etc.