

Band de garage #2

1-Roundabout

The music, dance and sing
They make the children really ring
I spend the day your way
Call it morning driving
Through the south
And in an' out the valley

In and around the lake
Mountains come out of the sky
And they stand there
One mile over we'll be there
And we'll see you
Ten true summers we'll be back
And laughing too
Twenty four before my love
You'll see, I'll be there with you

Dadada...

2-Games people play

Where do we go from here
Now that all other children are growing up
And how do we spend our lives
If there's no one to lend us a hand

I don't wanna live here no more
I don't wanna stay
Ain't gonna spend the rest of my life
Quietly fading away

Ah! Games people play
You take it or you leave it
Things that they say
Honor Brite
If I promise you the Moon and the stars,
would you believe it ?
Games people play in the middle of the night

Games people play
You take it or you leave it
Things that they say
Just don't make it right
If I'm tellin' you the truth right now, do you believe it ?
Games people play in the middle of the night

3- Brother to brother

Brother to brother
Now we must join our hearts and hands
Yeah, if we love one another
We hold the key to a promised land yeah

Think of all that we've been through
The shucks and jives and royal blues
Let us pray our time will come
When this world will live as one

Solo

4- Billion dollar baby

Billion dollar baby
Rubber little lady, slicker than a weasel
Grimy as an alley, loves me like no other lover
Billion dollar baby
Rubber little monster, baby I adore you
Man or woman living couldn't love you like me baby

We go dancing nightly in the attic
While the moon is rising in the sky
If I'm too rough tell me
I'm so scared your little head
Will come off in my hands
Aaaaaah!

Solo

Billion dollar baby
I got you in a dimestore
No other little girl could ever
Hold you any tighter, any tighter than me baby
Billion dollar baby
Reckless like a gambler, million dollar maybe
Fighting like a dog whose been infected by the rabies

5-My own way to rock

Revin' up my engine like a seven forty seven
I'm a shiny lanky long and lean and I'm lean

Revin' up my engine, baby, like a seven forty seven
I'm a shiny lanky long and lean, what a scene

I'm gonna take my silver dollar, change it into quarter
Shove 'em in the record machine
Han han han

Baby, said he loved me but then he went and left me
Causing such an awful scene, what a scene

Baby, said he needed me, you know the danger went
and left me
Causing such an awful scene, what a scene yeah...

Takin' my silver dollar, cheated in the corner
Shove 'em in the record machine, yes

'Cause I got my own way to rock,
I got my own way to roll
And when you're walkin' that walk
it's good for your soul

You know I'm singin' about
My own way to rock,
I got my own way to roll
And when you're walkin' that walk
it's good for your soul hum

Piano

Guitare

'Cause I got my own way to rock,
I got my own way to roll
And when you're walkin' that walk
it's good for your soul

Hand me like a dollar
My, my own way to rock,
I got my own way to roll
And when you're walkin' that walk
it's good for your soul

Be bop a-loola, babe, wake up little Susie
Well I like it like that yeah...
Oh yeah.....
Alright, alright, alright, alright, alright, alright