

Thinkin' 'bout That Rock'n Roll

Words & Lyrics: Robert Birkeland©1972

Melody

[Guitar-intro]

Mel. 5

Can't stop Thinkin' 'bout That Rock'n Roll, if you play it my feet wont get cold

Mel. 9

Can't stop Playin' That Rock'n Roll, Mama don't you cry,

Mel. 13

I swear I won't get high. I got the right idea,

Mel. 17

you can't see nothing, but for me it's clear. I always thought you knew,

Mel. 21

there's nothing in the world you can force me to. I was a scholar like you, but the

Mel. 25

revolution came to take me too.

Mel. 29

I wanna boogie all night, get down with it, with all my

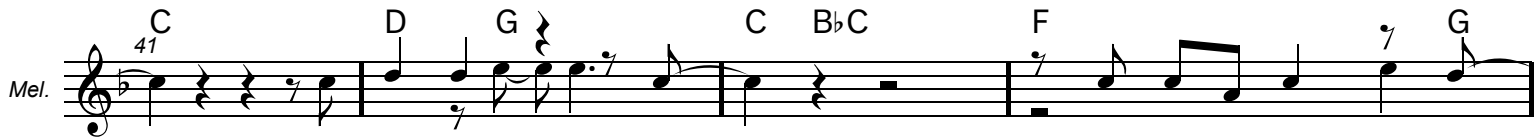
Mel. 33

might. Can't stop Thinkin' 'bout That Rock'n Roll, if you play it my feets

Mel. 37

wont get cold. Can't stop Playin' That Rock'n Roll, Mama don't you cry,

Thinkin' 'bout That Rock'n Roll

Mel. 41 C D G C B \flat C F G


I swear I won't get high.

Like Kenny and his friends,

Mel. 45 E \flat F G

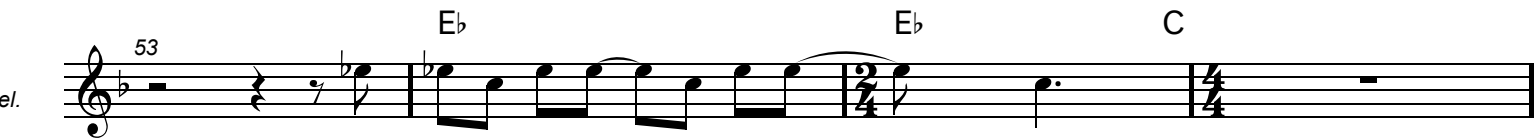

they would be tramps until' the end.

Living in the woods,

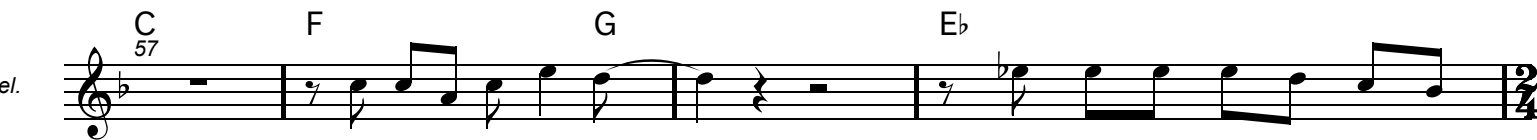
Mel. 49 E \flat F B \flat A \flat


betraying ladies if they could.

But when the moon was high,

Mel. 53 E \flat E \flat C


they started singing, at least they tried.

Mel. 57 C F G E \flat


They sang of good old days,

and if you listen you can

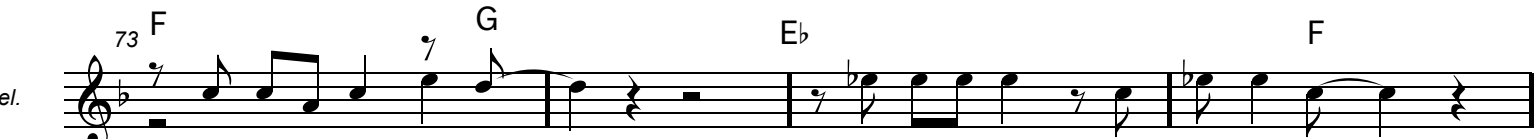
Mel. 61 E \flat F C F


hear them say.

[Guitar-solo]


Mel. 65 C F C F


Mel. 69 D G C D G C B \flat C


Mel. 73 F G E \flat F



And when the summer comes,

our fightful friends will get along.

Mel. 77 G E \flat E \flat F



Standing on the hills,

shouting out that we're living still.

Mel. 81 B \flat A \flat E \flat E \flat C


There's always people like you,

the things we like, is just what we do.

Mel. 85 C F G


My fathers thing was not mine,

I

Thinkin' 'bout That Rock'n Roll

Mel. 89 Eb Eb F C

just could'nt take, it but the sun still shine. Can't stop Thinkin' 'bout That

Mel. 93 F F Bb B C F F Bb B C

Rock'n Roll, if you play it my feet wont get cold. Can't stop Playin' That

Mel. 97 F D G C D G

Rock'n Roll, Mama don't you cry, I swear I won't get

Mel. 101 C A D G C A

high. Yeah! Mama don't you cry. Oh yeah!

Mel. 105 A D D G

Oh tell me mama, tell me mama, don't

Mel. 109 G C C7 F Fmin C Db9 C9

you cry. [Guitar-solo]

Mel. 113