

1. Rocks Talk

Give us something good to eat:
make it nice and sweet.
Not too big, not too small –
not even food at all.

Please come in and
welcome to our town – our town.
Of course we'll get some food for you,
but first won't you sit down.

We are called The Rock People
and we've come here to rock.
But first we need your bones to eat
with a touch of salt.

This is Rome.
We've got a lot of bones – red bones.
So eat them up and eat them all,
so we can start the show.

We find your bones adequate
for us to rock a bit.
Thank you for your kindness, sir,
now tell us where to go
where we can sit and warm up a bit
before we start the show.

The show! Oh no!
It's time to start the show! Oh no!
Just sit right here and warm up now,
for I have got to go on stage
and introduce your names. Your names!
The crowd is calling out for you,
we're forty minutes late.

2. Rocks Rock

Rocks rock and that's all there is to it.
They came here, and now they're gonna do it.
Rocks rock and that's all there is to it.
They make it look like there's nothing to it.

I like these guys.
I like the way they move around like they're
hypnotized.
They hit the ground to make a sound.

Their music sounds nothing like I
ever thought that music could.
If I could make music like that,
I think that I always would.

Rocks rock and that's all there is to it.
They came out here and now they're gonna prove it.
Rocks rock and that's all there is to it.
They make it look like there's nothing to it.
They came here to play some music.
Rocks rock and that's all there is to it.

3. Rocks Tour

Everybody's got their dates.
He and she are really looking great.
They're beautiful and they are holding hands.
Don't they look happy today?

She's his girl and he's her beau.
They'll show each other off at the show.
So well dressed, everybody's impressed –
there'll be someone for me too, I hope.

Everybody's got their dates.
And they'll go home before it gets late.
No one wants to talk to some ugly old rock –
I hope we'll find a place to stay.

We came all the way
from Rock City.
It's a million miles South
of the Big Easy.
Sure we get to see
some new cities,
but the life of a touring band
is never easy.
We meet a lot of people
and they are pretty,
but what good are they
if I can't take them with me?
I fall in love each day
with someone new.
I wish that I could stay
and be with you!

Everybody's got their bands.
Everybody's got their plans.
I wish I could stay, but I've got a show to play.
Leaving always makes me sad.

4. Rocks Retire

Rock City is a graveyard. I ain't ever going back to that place again...

I'll do it. It's true. I'll never do it too.

Don't open your mail. Don't answer your phone. Don't go back to your former home.
Don't you miss your friends. Don't you cry or moan. Don't go back there – just leave it alone.
Don't open your mail. Don't answer your phone. Don't go back to your former home.
Don't you miss your friends. Don't go back there. Don't go back there...

Rock City is a graveyard. I ain't ever going back to that place again...

I'll do it. It's true. I'll never do it too.

I don't miss my friends. That place is dead. I'm gonna stay somewhere that's nice instead.
I like it here. The air is fresh. They've got lots of bones and they're nice and red.
You can come with me if you're not upset. We'll build a house. We'll get real set.
Build ourselves a home that's white and green. Gonna stay in Rome where the air is clean.
I don't miss my friends. That place is dead. I'm gonna move somewhere that's nice instead.
I like it here. The air is fresh. They've got lots of bones and they're nice and red.
You can come with me if you're not upset. We'll build a house. We'll get real set.
Gonna stay in Rome...

You might say this song is not a real rock song – it's not the rhythm.
But don't worry about the genre. It's not the language that's the problem.
I've got a keyboard and some thoughts. I'm gonna sing them the way I ought to.
I've got meaning. I'm gonna use it. I've got feelings. I am a human.
You might say this song is not a real rock song – it's not the rhythm.
But don't worry about the genre. It's not the language that's the problem.
I've got a keyboard and some thoughts. I'm gonna sing them the way I ought to.
I've got a feeling I am a human. I've got a feeling I am a human.
I've got feelings; I am a human. I've got feelings; I am a human.
I've got a feeling I am a human. I've got a feeling I am a human.
I've got a meaning; I'm gonna use it. I've got a feeling I am a human.