

Where Did The Rock Go

Back when I was younger, wild and bold and free
I can still remember, how the music used to be
Chords like rolling thunder, loud beyond control
Every note and lyric branded right across my soul
Where did the rock go?
Where's the rush of those electric guitars?
Where are all those voices raised in heaven
Blazing down like shooting stars?
Tell me where is the passion?
Where's the rattle and the roar and the buzz?
Where do last year's one-hit-wonders go to?
And what happened to the girl I was?

Somehow I got older, year by busy year
Guess the songs kept playing, but I didn't stop to hear
All that youth and swagger turned to grown-up doubt
As the world spun like a record, and the music faded out
Where did the rock go?
Where's the pounding of the drums in my veins?
When did all the static fill the airwaves?
When it's gone, then what remains?
Tell me where did the time go?
Where's the joy I used to know, way back when?
Where's the power and the beauty?
Then the frantic end, the rapture?
Where's the magic of the moments only rock could ever capture?
Now the only thing I'm hearing, are the echoes disappearing!

Sorry for the outburst. Please, I'll be okay
Let's keep this our secret. Who'd believe it anyway?
We'll pretend it never happened, file it and forget
Still, thanks for the reminder that there's music in me yet

Where did the rock go?
All those feelings that I learned to ignore?
If you flip the record and start over, does it sound the way it did before?

Where did the rock go?