

# House of Rock and Roll

There's the slapping of the shudders  
And the creaking of the floors.  
There's is knocking in the pipes,  
hinges squeaking on the doors.  
The dripping of a faucet  
pushes echoes through the halls.  
You can feel it in the through the floors  
and you can feel it through the walls....

You can tell by the condition that  
this house has paid its dues.  
Used by heavy music,  
rock'n rhythms and the blues.  
Thinking bout the good times.  
It's what we're living for  
Making music magic.  
In the House of Rock and Roll....

## **/Rhythm and lead/**

When we threw those parties,  
We would set up over here.  
Have a little smoke  
Pour a little beer.  
Then we started jamming.  
And we really could not stop.  
The house bounced to a rhythm  
And the place went nuts....

Cranking up the volume,  
And they're yelling out for more.  
Till we blew out all the breakers and  
And we blew out most the doors.  
Now there's slapping of the shudders,  
And creaking on the floors.  
And there's a knocking on the pipes  
Inside this house of Rock and Roll....

## **/Rhythm and lead/**

*There's music in the rafters.  
There is music in the studs.  
There is music in the basement, All throughout the house.....  
Music in the stairwells.  
Music in the paint.  
There's music in the corners,  
In this house of Rock and Roll.*