

They say that you play too loud Well baby, that's tough
They say that you've got too much Can't get enough
They tell you that you look the fool Or maybe I'm a fool for you
State that you're my disease Shake your stuff

And it's a rock and roll damnation
Ma's own whipping boy
Rock and roll damnation
Take a chance... while you still got the choice

You say that you want respect Honey, for what?
For everything that you done for me Well uh... thanks a lot
Come on, get up off your bended knees You can set your mind at ease
My temperature's runnin' hot
Oh, I been waiting all night for a bite of what you got

And it's a rock and roll damnation
Ma's own whipping boy
Rock and roll damnation
Take a chance... while you still got the choice

[Reprise Intro] Oh, it's a hard life!

(Damnation) They're putting you down
(Damnation) All over town
(Damnation) 'cos you're way out of reach
Livin' on the street, you got to practice what you preach

And it's a rock and roll damnation
Ma's own whipping boy
Rock and roll damnation
Take a chance... while you still got the choice

[Solo, Outro]

(Damnation) You left a happy home
(Damnation) To live on your own
(Damnation) You want to live in sin
(Damnation) It's a rock and roll
(Damnation) Just a bundle of joy
(Damnation) You're a toy for a boy
(Damnation) You got dollars in your eyes
(Damnation) Always chasing the pie in the sky
(Damnation) Rock 'n' roll (Damnation)