

# It's Still Rock & Roll to Me

Joel, Billy

What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearing  
Can't you tell that your tie's too wide?  
Maybe I should buy some old tab collars  
Welcome back to the age of jive  
Where have you been hidin' out lately, honey  
You can't dress trashy 'til you spend a lot of money  
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound  
Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me

What's the matter with the car I'm driving  
Can't you tell that it's out of style  
Should I get a set of white wall tires  
Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile  
Nowadays you can't be too sentimental  
Your best bet's a true baby blue Continental  
Hot funk, cool punk, even if it's old junk  
It's still rock and roll to me

Oh, it doesn't matter what they say in the papers  
'Cause it's always been the same old scene  
There's a new band in town, but you can't get the sound  
From a story in a magazine, aimed at your average teen

How about a pair of pink sidewinders  
And a bright orange pair of pants  
You could really be a Beau Brummel baby  
If you just give it half a chance  
Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers  
You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers  
Next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways  
It's still rock and roll to me

[Sax Solo]

Ooooh!  
What's the matter with the crowd I'm seeing  
Don't you know that they're out of touch  
Should I try to be a straight-A student  
If you are then you think too much  
Don't you know about the new fashion honey  
All you need are looks and a whole lotta money  
It's the next phase, new wave, dance craze, anyways  
It's still rock and roll to me

Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound  
Funny, but it's still rock and roll to me