1234 D//// ////

Well...listen everybody let me tell you 'bout the rock 'n' roll

Ah ..feel that rhythm and it's really gonna thrill your soul D

Come along with me, to a land of make believe

A7

A

D

She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

She loves that rock 'n' roll and she plays it all night long

A

That's all she ever tells me when I call her on the telephone

G

She says feel that jumpin' beat, and to get up on your feet

A7

A

D

She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

D7 G D
Oh, let those guitars play
A D
Play for me, play for me
G D
Oh, let that song ring out
D7 A7
That's how it's meant to be

Well, it rolls like a train that's comin' on down the track

A

She rolled over Beethoven and she gave Tchaikovsky back

G

Ah. .she loves that drivin' beat, she goes dancin' on down the street

A7

A

D

She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king

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D7
Oh, let those guitars play
Play for me, play for me
Oh, let that song ring out
That's how it's meant to be
Well . . when she comes around and I'm listenin' to the radio
She says you can't do that 'cause
  all I wanna do is rock 'n' roll
Now here I'm gonna stay where that music starts to play
She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king
Oh yeah.. wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king
Ah ah. . .wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king
Ooo yeah. . .wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king
She said wamalama bamalama, rock 'n' roll is king
                                           D G A7 A D
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