

He's with Me
(Arm. Meneses)

It's nothing new, you know the type
But he's for real, it ain't no hype
His wild streak seems to upset you
He lives for rock, it's all he can do

You say he's passé, he's got no style
'Cause loud guitars still drive him wild
Been bangin' his head since he was two
He lives for rock, it's all he can do

And he's fevered, on the beat he feeds
You gotta wonder why his ears don't bleed
One thing's for sure when his time is through
They'll say he lived for rock, it's all he could do
He lived for rock, it's all he could do

He'll make you laugh with the things he does
But he's as tuned in as he ever was
Won't apologize to the likes of you
He lives for rock, it's all he can do

Before you laugh I think you better know
That I'm like him though it may not show
We won't apologize for the things we do
'Cause we live for rock, it's all we can do