Rock 'N' Roll Is a Vicious Game

April Wine

He rocked his way through yesterday, lord he thought he had a chance
He played guitar and wrote some tunes, of love and romance
He did his share of travelin', like a dog without a home
A fugitive who would rather give, a star that never shoneIsn't it a pity, isn't it a shame
No one ever warned the boy
ock n' roll is a vicious game, oh yeahHe said he wouldn't get led around, or caught up in the

Rock n' roll is a vicious game, oh yeahHe said he wouldn't get led around, or caught up in the games

Or end up in a gallery, of faces with no names
And rock 'n' roll was in his soul, and music was a friend
He recorded a song that made us sing along, and he was on the road again
Isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame
No one ever warned the boy
Rock n' roll is a vicious game, oh oh, oh yeah, oh oh
Stage fright, ooh, and long black limousines
He's pushing himself a way too hard, or so it seemsHe opened up his heart to us, he gave us

what he could

We symphathized and harmonized, he made us all feel good

But it's funny how those things can change, and time can pass us by
Songs that moved us so easily, no longer make us cry
Now isn't it a pity, isn't it a shame
No one ever warned the boy
Rock n' roll is a vicious game, oh oh, oh
Oh yeah, oh, oh oh oh, oh, yeah, yeah yeah
My my my, rock 'n roll is a vicious game, yeah
Rock 'n' roll, rock 'n' roll, yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/