Mr Rock & Roll

So-called Mr Rock & Roll,  
Is dancing on his own again,  
Talking on his phone again,  
To someone who tells him that his balance is low.  
He's got nowhere to go, he's on his own again.

Rock Chick of the century,  
Is acting like she used to be,  
Dancing like there's no-one there.  
Before she never seemed to care,  
Now she wouldn't dare.  
It's so Rock & Roll to be alone.

And they'll meet one day far away,  
And say, 'I wish I was something more.'  
And they'll meet one day far away,  
And say, 'I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.'

Mrs Black & White she's never seen a shade of grey,  
Always something on her mind,  
Every single day.  
But now she's lost her way,  
And where does she go from here?

Mr. Multicultural sees all that one can see,  
He's living proof of someone very different to me.  
But now he wants to be free,  
Free so he can see.

And they'll meet one day far away,  
And say, 'I wish I was something more.'  
And they'll meet one day far away,  
And say, 'I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before.'

He'll say, 'I wish I knew you  
I wish I met you when time was still on my side.'  
She'll say, 'I wish I knew you  
I wish I loved you before I was his bride.'

And so they must depart,  
Too many more broken hearts.  
But I've seen that all before,  
In T.V, books, and film and more.  
And there's a happy ending,  
Every single day.

And they'll meet one day far away,  
And say, 'I wish I was something more.'  
And they'll meet one day far away  
And say, 'I wish I knew you, I wish I knew you before