

they seem to have no meaning
when you're looking through a glass of beer
and you're tired, twisted up inside
you feel you don't belong
and the buzzman shouts
"get up and son, sing one more song"
well rock 'n' roll's the only way to tell my story
i'm a rock 'n' rollin' loser till the end
yeah and rock 'n' roll's the only way to tell my story
i'm a rock 'n' rollin' loser till the end
oh lord, a rock 'n' rollin' loser till the end

Bm	E	F#m
rock 'n' rollin'	loser till the end	
rock 'n' rollin'	loser till the end	
rock 'n' rollin'	loser till the end	
rock 'n' rollin'	loser till the end	