

ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK
By Katherine Dines
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I know my parents love me. They tell me every night.
They hug me close and say "Sweet dreams!
Don't let the bedbugs bite!"
Lately I've been naughty, 'cause I don't want to sleep
And when they give that grown up look, I wiggle out of reach...

(And do the)

ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK

In time to the rhythm of the kitchen clock
I rock and roll clear across the floor;
Do a Jitterbug by the bathroom door.

ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK

Two shoes off and a hole in one sock.
Once I get it started, I can't turn it off -- that
ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK
ROCK-A-BYE-ROCK

I know you think I'm crazy, but what do you expect?
When you were seven did you ever want to go to bed?
So here's the way I see it:
When bedtime comes along,
Why, that's the time to get The Beat,
And keep it going strong... **Chorus repeat**

My parents they don't like it. It really makes 'em mad.
But Tuesday night I'm gonna get Mom to dance with Dad.
They don't know what they're missing.
But once they get the groove,
They'll yell at me to "Turn it up!"
And then we'll start to move...

(And do the)

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