

Never Too Late

Hind

Fluff was in his eighties, rocking on the air (not 'arf).
Playing old and new stuff, he really didn't care.
TV on the radio, we lost him way to soon.
Those Friday nights were rocking, we were howling at the moon.
Planet rock's not quite the same, the old guys knew their tunes.

You're never too old to rock and roll, always be time if there's music in your soul.
You're never too old to rock and roll, it's never too late, no, no, no, no.

Angus he's still wearing, the old school uniform.
Like a problem child, from the day that he was born.
Ozzy's on the telly, forgot he was a singer.
Geezer's still the governor, his bass-lines never linger.
And Tony he's our hero, giving everyone the finger.

You're never too old to rock and roll, though turning to eleven takes its toll.
You're never too old to rock and roll, it's never too late, no, no, no, no.

*We've had a few trips, right around the sun,
We're not done yet, many more to come.
They say age is just a number, years flow by like sand,
You're as young as you feel, when the guitar's in your hand.*

Repeat Chorus 1

Mick and Keith and Charlie, got their bus pass long ago.
But those stones just keep a rolling, it only goes to show.
Mr Moon is long gone, the Ox went out in style.
But Roger he's still rocking, though his cape has been retired.
And Pete the Guitar Wizard, he still can see for miles.

Repeat Chorus 2

From the album Roc na Seann Sgoile,
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