

Sing Along with David's Latest LP!



IT'S SHINY, IT'S NEW, IT'S BRITE, GLITTERY—and it's all for you! That's right, babe—you! David Cassidy's latest pulsatin' package from Bell Records is called Rock Me Baby and on each 'n every electrifyin' cut he sure does rock you, baby—right down to your feet! It's David's gutsy-est, greatest 'n grand-est LP ever—so get with it! Grab a copy now and groove along with dynamite DC!

Side One

ROCK ME BABY

You may call me a rollin' stone,
I'm a free-born man—
And I stand alone!
I come a-lookin' for a little satisfaction!
I don't drive no Cadillac,
All I got's hangin' on my back—
But I do believe in physical attraction!
I can warm your coldest night,
I'll make everything alright, woman!

(CHORUS)

Oo-oo, rock me, baby—
Let me feel that beat,
I said, "Oo-oo rock me, baby—
Right down to my feet!"
I said, "Oo-oo rock me, baby—
Hold me oh-so tight,"
I said, "Oo-oo, rock me, baby,
Rock me through the night!"
You better hold me while you can,
Or you're gonna lose your midnite man!
Now come on and rock me, rock me!

I was twelve when I left home,
Ever since I been on my own.
I come a-lookin' for a little recreation,
Guess I'll never settle down,
It's always been just one more town.
Oh, I've loved from coast to coast across
the nation!
I can't promise I'll be true—
But I'll see just what I can do!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(DAVID SPEAKS—)

Come on and rock me,
Come on and shock me!
Alright now, roll me!
Come on, squeeze me,
Oo-oo, you sure can please me!
Um, um, alright now—get down!

(REPEAT CHORUS TWICE AND FADE TO END)

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I'VE BEEN LONELY TOO LONG

I've been lonely too long!
As I look back,
I can see me lost and searching,
Now I found that I can choose—
I'm free!
So funny I just have to laugh,
All my troubles been cut in half!

(CHORUS)

I've been lonely so long,
I've been lonely too long,
In the past days comin' down,
I feel like I can't go on without you!
I've been lonely too long,
You know I've been lonely so long!
To see me now,
Makes it worth the time I've waited,
She is all I need to make me see,
Oh yeah, I keep hoping that all my life,
Ev'ry day's gonna turn out right!
I've been lonely so long,
I've been lonely too long!
So funny I just have to laugh
All my troubles been cut in half!
In the past days comin' down,
I feel like I can't go on without you!
I've been lonely too long,
I've been lonely so long!

(DAVID TALKS—)

You don't know a man that can live
so long without love—
A man needs a woman's love!
Now you know, I been lonely just so
long!

(DAVID SINGS—)

Yes, I've been lonely, I've been
lonely!

(REPEAT LAST LINE AND FADE OUT)

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WARM MY SOUL

Hey, now woman, warm my soul,
Shake the pain that grows inside me,
From your love that's grown too old.
I want you more—
Running, jumpin', leaping, hopping—
Don't shut the door,
Don't you turn, oh, no!

Can't you see me calling your name,
In the 'middle of a dark, cold night?
I love you so!
Won't you please believe me,
When I say, "Hey, girl, I love you so!"
Wait till the morning comes,
Never leave the heart you stole—
You need me just some more,
You're everything I ever wanted—even
more!

Sick, stone-sick, sleepin' in a corner,
Prayin' to the body—
Love, don't turn to go!
Don't turn, oh, no!

Can't you see me calling your name,
In the middle of a cold, dark night?
I need you so,
Won't you please believe me when I
say, "Hey, girl, I love you so!"
Warm my soul—hey, touch my soul.
Feed my soul, warm my soul—
My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my, my!
Oh, yeah, warm my soul!

(REPEAT LAST TWO LINES AND FADE OUT)

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SOME KIND OF A SUMMER

(CHORUS)

Didn't we have ourselves some kind of a
summer?
Didn't we have ourselves some kind of a
time?
I guess I never took the time,
To tell you how much I love you—
Now you and the road keep flashin'
through my mind,
You and the road keep flashin' through
my mind.
Caught a sunrise service on a Sunday
in North Dakota,
Imagine you and me singing in a gospel
choir.
Spent a rainy night on a river in
Oklahoma,
Saw the northern lights on a Minnesota
night.
And our souls went a little bit higher!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

The old DeSoto died—
On a hill it couldn't climb in
Montana.
The kid who bought the wreck said,
"What the heck, I'll give you thirty-five,"
So we were on our own,
Had our thumbs to take us home to
California,
By the time we made Denver with our
truck-driving friend,
We had wheels on fire!

(REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE TO END)

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