

ROCKS ON MY SOCKS

I'm not big on showing off
Or wearing stupid signs
Perhaps that makes me old-fashioned
Not really down with the times

But I'm OK with how that goes
'Cause every year brings the same
There's no need for me to go a-flauntin'
I just have to state my name

Chorus

*We've come to that time of year again
When we won't be checking any clocks
I'll not be wearing the color of the day
'Cause I got rocks on my socks*

It doesn't matter where you were born now
It doesn't matter the county you're from
We've been split apart far too long now
And one day we must be one

Chorus

*We've come to that time of year again
When we won't be checking any clocks
I'll not be wearing the color of the day
'Cause I got rocks on my socks*

Rocks on my socks
Rocks on my socks
It doesn't matter the county you're from
Rocks on my socks
Rocks on my socks
One day we must all be one
One day we must all be one
One day we must all be one

Chuck Casey
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