

# Roadie

## Tenacious D

Well it's 3 P.M.  
Time to lug the gear  
Gotta get it on the stage  
My muscles flex, my fuckin' sweat will save the day  
When I check the mic  
I fucka' check the mic  
I fucka' checka' checka' 1, 2, 3  
I plug it in, I make it sound as good as can be  
Cuz the rockers rock  
But the roadie's roll  
Gotta take them like it, cuz I take control  
Gotta get that shit up on that fuckin' stage  
Cuz the roadie knows what the roadie knows  
And the roadie knows that he wears black clothes  
And he hides off in the shadows of the stage  
Because the roadie looks 1000 miles with his eyes  
And when the crowd roars:  
Brings a teardrop to the roadies eyes  
Tears of pride  
  
Because he brought you the show  
But you will never know  
He's changing the strings  
While hiding in the wings  
No matter how hard, the show must go on  
Then a beautiful girl come to me she  
Says, "hey can I suckka your dick"  
I say yes, I am in love  
Then she quickly said, "I sucked your dick, now gimme that backstage pass"  
I do not want you roadie, I want K.G's chode  
I'm standing at the threshold of your dreams  
Without me there'd be now sound from those amps  
Without me there'd be no lights on the stage  
But you don't applaud for me  
I am the roadie:  
A lonesome warrior searching for a soul (no! )  
I am the roadie:  
I make the rock go!  
Roadie, Roadie, ROAAADDDIEEEeee

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