Strobe Life

Alabama 3

I will worship you
and this time we go to thank Jesus
oh, I will worship you, oh, amenstrobe life
and I think tonight I will worship you
strobe life
I will worship you
strobe life
strobe lifeI want the strobe life before the end of my life is approachin
I want the strobe life because you know my eggs they are poachinI want the strobe life because you know my car is runnin backwards
I want the strobe life 'cause you know I can't read those long words
sweet Jesus, if it pleases you
don't let the sun come up on me
'cause I'm feelin easy, feelin nice and sleazy now
don't let the sun come up on meI love the strobe life
it's the only life I know, yeah
I let the strobe life
shine the light on me
I love the strobe life
it's the only life I know, yeah
I let the strobe life
shine the light on me
shine the light on mesweet Jesus, if it pleases you
don't let the sun come up on me
cause I'm feelin easy, feelin nice and sleazy now
don't let the sun come up on me
I love the strobe life
it's the only life I know, yeah
I let the strobe life
shine the light on me
shine the light on meyeahopen the gates of heaven tonightyeahI wanna burn like a crazy roman candle
goin' pop in the night
with my strobe light right
I want my hand take de ball goin squitchy-bow squiddly-bop-beedle-be-beedle-be-bow
yeahI love the strobe life
it's the only life I know
I let the strobe life
shine the light on me
shine the light on meat the police station

I was told, "prisoner of rehabilitation, you know how"
it really didn't matter
so I chose the latter
and after fourty-seven days with electrodes in my head
I was nearly dead
then they said I was fine
so I went outside
within five minutes contemplated another taxi ride
back to the place where I used to score before
guess rehabilitation goes walkin out the door
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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