

Up Above My Head

Alabama 3

rock'n roll, save my soul
rock'n roll, save my soul you came down hard on all the non-believers
sat in silence when the sinners rang the bells
you came down hard on every peasant who was pleadin for a little bit of heaven in this hell
you got the keys, you've got the combinations, got your padlock on my property
you got your hands on my congregation but you ain't got your hooks in me'cause up above my head
I hear music in the air
and this road I'm on
could lead me anywhere
you took the call from the counterculture
could you build a barricade tonight?
well, then you took all of your mother's tranquilizers
now your bridges are burnin' so bright
you got the facts you got the information
got your motor on conspiracy
you left a virus in my daughter's PlayStation
but you ain't got your hooks in me'cause up above my head
I hear music in the air
and this road I'm on
could lead me anywhere pardon me, save my soul
just you be ready to roll
and I really do believe...rock'n roll let it go, yeah
'cause up above my head
I hear music in the air
and this road I'm on
could lead me anywhere it might be rough and rocky
but I don't really care
I really do believe
I'll find heaven somewhere (x5) rock'n roll save my soul
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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