

# 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  
repardon 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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