

Solid Ball of Rock (Live In Chicago)

Saxon

One night in Louisiana
Down by Highway 84
You can hear a strange dog calling
Outside his mama's doorThe baby was a killer
The cousin was a priest
The baby upped and said
I play the music of the beastThe Devil in Concordia
Looked down and waved his hands
The boy with jack-hawk eyes
Became the leader of the bandThe connoseur of rhythm
Rock and roll and swing
But when it comes to boogie
You know that he's the kingSolid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock
Crashing out of the sky
Shakin' all over
But he don't know whyThe Devil went to Memphis
As he flew into the sun
Howled about redemption
With a Bible and a gunThe preacher beat his chest
And cried, "Set my people free"
The killer said, "I drag you
To the gates of hell with meSolid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock
Crashing out of the sky
Shakin' all over
But he don't know whySolid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock
Solid ball of rockThe killer, he was born again
He saw the gates of hell
The preacher found redemption
In a Jacksonville motelThe Devil take the hindmost
They're running out of breath
They're gonna have a reckon
With the chilling hand of deathSolid ball of rock
Solid ball of rock

Solid ball of rock
Crashing out of the sky
Shakin' all over
But he don't know whySolid ball of rock
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But he don't know why

Songwriters

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