Strong Arm Of The Law

Saxon

I was listening to the music on the radio (*)

I had a feeling that something's not right

The music was loud, we could still hear the crowd

From the gig that we played that night

We pulled into a motorway restaurant

Stopped awhile, fooled around

But I still had a feeling that something's not right

'Cause we're standing in a whole in the ground

Stop, get out (**)

We are the strong arm of the law

Stop, get out

We are the strong arm of the law

Into the night came a blue flashing light

A blast from the siren to make sure

But it came to a stop behind the motorway cop

Who'd been tailing us for more than an hour

He pulled us out of the car on the side of the road

He questioned us one at a time

Where is the gear that we know that you use

We said the only speed we use is on cars

(Repeat **)

You should've seen the stupid smirk drop from his face
It was a negative exercise
The way that we dress and the things that we do
They thought it was an easy bust
(Repeat *)
(Repeat **)

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