

# Drive By Truckers, Let There Be Rock

Dropped acid, Blue Oyster Cult concert, fourteen years old,  
And I thought them lasers were a spider chasing me.  
On my way home, got pulled over in Rogersville Alabama, with a half-ounce of weed and a case of  
My buddy Gene was driving, he just barely turned sixteen.  
And I'd like to say, "I'm sorry", but we lived to tell about it  
And we lived to do a whole lot more crazy, stupid, shit.

And I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw Molly Hatchet  
With .38 Special and the Johnny Van Zant Band.

One night when I was seventeen, I drank a fifth of vodka, on an empty stomach, then drove over to  
Then crawled to the back door and slithered threw the key hole, and sneaked up the stairs  
And puked in the toilet.  
I passed out and nearly drowned but his sister, DD, pulled me out.

And I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw Molly Hatchet  
And the band that I was in played "The Boy's are Back in Town".

Skynyrd was set to play Huntsville, Alabama, in the spring of 77, I had a ticket but it got cancelled.  
So, the show, it was rescheduled for the "Street Survivors Tour".  
And the rest, as they say, is history.

So I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw Ozzy Osbourne with Randy Rhoads in 82  
Right before that plane crash.

And I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw AC/DC  
With Bon Scott singing, "Let There Be Rock Tour";

With Bon Scott singing, LET THERE BE ROCK!