

# Holly Dunn, Rock-A-Billy

(Holly Dunn)

Billy was born in a one room shack  
On the Tennessee line by the railroad track  
Caught a bad fever and he went blind  
And his daddy ran off about the same time  
His mama didn't know what to do with the boy  
So she gave him daddy's old guitar as a toy  
Billy used to sit on the front porch swing  
Pulling off licks and bending those strings  
Playing to the rhythm of the south band train  
Notes flying off his fingers like a hurricane  
Couldn't see nothing, never said a word  
But he could sure imitate anything he heard  
He could rock, he could roll  
(Rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy)  
Cry blues, with soul (Rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy)  
Never went to school one single day  
But oh that boy could play  
He could rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy  
One day a man came to Billy's town  
To hear that boy and his guitar sound  
He said "Son, you should be a star"  
Now Billy's riding around in a big long car  
Making more money than he'll ever spend  
'Cause he still has what he had back then  
He could rock, he could roll  
(Rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy)  
Cry blues, with soul  
(Rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy)  
Never went to school one single day  
But oh that boy could play  
He could rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy  
He could rock, rock, rock, rock-a-billy