

# Saxon, Strong Arm Of The Law

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 hole 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 \*\*)