

# 38 Special, Bone Against Steel

Rollin' out to Vegas  
On an eastbound outta L.A.  
I met a roughneck man who hailed from Alabama  
His eyes had a lot to say  
And his name was Rufus Champion  
They call that train the desert wind  
And it blew like a mutha that day  
Thru the Joshua Trees  
We were battin' the breeze  
About our rock'n roll heros  
Dead or alive

Chorus

Out across that night did we sail  
Bone against steel against the rail  
Boats against the stream  
Cutting against the grain  
Kept on rollin'  
Bone against steel  
As the moon rose in the window  
Rufus began his tale  
About an oil rig near the gulf coast  
Puttin' man against metal  
In a classic work-place accident  
He told how the drill commenced to shakin'  
The platform started to rock  
The chain began breaking  
They were straight out of luck  
And then the sky kinda lite up  
Just like a lightnin' bolt had struck

Chorus

Workmen's compensation don't compensate for much  
With the doctors and lawyers and the IRS and such  
You can break up the bone  
But the spirit just won't bust  
When is bone against steel  
With casino lights up a shimmering  
We made that Vegas stop  
And we laughed away our blues  
Now here's the good news  
Rufus walks off heels a kickin'  
With his baby right by his side  
And as they waltzed on out of view  
We were back up to speed  
And clean outta sight  
Double chorus