

Alabama 3, Up Above My Head

rock'n roll, save my soul
rock'n roll, save my soul
you came down hard on all the non-believers
sat in silence when the sinners rang the bells
you came down hard on every peasant who was pleadin for a little bit of heaven in his hand
you got the keys, you got the combinations, got your padlocks on my property
you got your hands on my congregation but you ain't got your hook in me
'cause up above my head
I hear music in the air
and this road I'm on
could lead me anywhere
you took the call from the counter culture
could you build a barricade tonite
well you stole all of your mother's tranquilizers
now you're bridge is burnin so bright
you got the facts you got the information
got your motor on conspiracy
you left a virus in my daughter's playstation
but you ain't got your hook in me
'cause up above my head
I hear music in the air
and this road I'm on
could lead me anywhere
pardon me, save my soul
just you be ready to roll
and I really do believe...
rock'n roll let it go, yeah
'cause up above my head
I hear music in the air
and this road I'm on
could lead me anywhere
it might be rough and rocky
but I don't really care
I really do believe
I'll find heaven somewhere (x5)
rock'n roll save my soul