

# Eloy, Dillus Roady

Let me tell the story from "Dillus Roady" who is the one we need  
he's our crazy music fan and works hard each night when we play  
when he's coming through the door  
he's crying for gin and more  
he's tall  
later he even looks around  
to see the girls hear the sound  
he's high  
"Dillus Roady" come on here  
"Dillus Roady" we need some beer  
he's like a mother without a breast  
when we get tired in the night  
he's the one who looks so bright  
and hurries up to bring us home  
if someone has a sorrow face  
he sits down beside his place  
and helps to forget the story.