

# Stan Ridgway, The Roadblock

News travels fast in a small desert town  
So it wasn't long at all before the word got around  
That a killin' mad car was headed their way  
So the sheriff and the boys were gonna stop 'im out on the highway

Right where it intersected Big Black Rock  
So it wasn't long at all  
Before the whole town was standin' round  
Hammerin' a nail and buildin' up a pride in a roadblock  
Just hangin' round a roadblock

The mayor's wife sat in the shade  
And talked her way through a few good lies  
While her husband practiced his acceptance speech  
For a medal from the F.B.I.

And Granny rocked back in her chair and said  
"Just what did this man do?"  
While some idiot kids ate dirty  
Sno-cones colored red white and blue  
At the roadblock  
Just hangin' round a roadblock (x3)

Then the local paper jumped the gun  
And printed the big headline  
Town is saved from killer car  
With roadblock at stateline

Three miles down the highway in a Chevy '69  
Were a pair of crazy eyeballs jumpin' left and right in time  
To an eight-track tape playin' Foghat and Jethro Tull  
And a gasoline-soaked hand shiftin' a little plastic skull

And on the arm, a blue tattoo that read "I'm a son of a bitch!"  
A map open on the front seatleather, black as pitch  
One foot slammed on the gasno shoe, just an argyle sock  
And that car was screamin' wild down the highway, like lightning  
Toward the roadblock  
Right towards the roadblock

Then all eyes turned down the highway towards a big cloud of smoke  
And Granny went into a mild state of shock and started to choke  
And a boy up in a tree yelled out, "Here it come"  
Then twenty men strong aimed and fired point-blank nineteen shotguns

Well, the next day, the sheriff just tried to stall  
While they buried the body out behind a wall  
The newspaper said "Killer still on the lam  
Seems the boys at the roadblock got the wrong man"

Nobody really knew just who he was  
He was drivin' a Camaro with dashboard fuzz  
They all burned a car right there in Big Black Rock  
And no one ever said a word at all again<sup>1</sup>  
About a roadblock  
Not about a roadblock

Whooo! About a roadblock  
Not about a roadblock, yeah....  
Not about a roadblock