

Stray Cats, Let It Rock

In the heat of the day, down in Mobile, Alabama
Working on the railroad with a steel driving hammer
I gotta make some money buy some brand new shoes
Gotta find somebody to take away these blues
She don't love me, hear me singing in the sun
Pay day's coming, when the work is all done

Early in the evening when the sun is sinking low
All day I've been waiting for the whistle to blow
Sitting in a teepee building right on the tracks
Rolling them bones till the foreman comes back
Pick up your belongings boys scattered around
We gotta all set the train coming two miles out

Yeah everybody's scampering and jumping around
Picking up the money tearing the teepee down
A foreman was in panic about to go insane
Trying to get the workers out the way of the train
The engineer's blowing his whistle loud and long
You can't stop the train you gotta let it roll on

Roll on
Roll on
Roll on
Let it rock
Let it rock
Roll on
Roll on
Roll on boy