

Skynyrd Lynyrd

"Whiskey Rockaroller"

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WHISKEY ROCK-A-ROLLER

I'm headed down a highway, got my suitcase by my side.

Blue skies hangin' over my head, I got five hundred miles to ride.

I'm goin' down to Memphis town to play a late night show.

I hope the people are ready there 'cause the boys are all ready to go.

Well, I'm a whiskey rock-a-roller, that's what I am.

Women, whiskey and miles of travelin is all I understand.

Yes, I was born a travelin manand my feets do burn the ground.

I don't care for fancy music if your shoes can't shuffle around.

I got a hundred women or more and there's no place I call home.

The only time I'm satisfied is when I'm on the road.

Well, I'm a whiskey rock-a-roller, that's what I am.

Women, whiskey and miles of travelin' is all I understand.

Sometimes I wonder where will we go.

Lord, don't you take my whiskey and rock'n'roll.

Take me down to Memphis town, busdriver, get me there.

I got me a queenie, she got long black curly hair.

She likes to drink Old Grandad and her shoes do
shuffle around

and everytime I see that girl, Lord, she wants to take
me down.

Well, I'm a whiskey rock-a-roller, that's what I am.

Women, whiskey and miles of travelin' is all I
understand.

Sometimes I wonder where will we go.

Lord, don't you take my whiskey and rock'n'roll.

- Edward King, Billy Powell & Ronnie VanZant

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