

Dirt Poor Robins

"Alibi"

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Stand back, step away from the radio
It's filling with smoke and all the songs of tote
Leave it alone

Have a glance, there's no chance
That it might be saved
Surrounded by flies, no chance for enterprise
Dig it a grave

Now I've got an alibi for you were with me on the night
the music died
My name is clear, no need to hide
For I've come to testify that all these facts are verified
The music died, we're all victims of this crime

Here come the lawyers, they're getting ready to make
their case
They plan to litigate, carry on a long debate, and hold
back the pace
But soon their heads bow as they wonder how this
could be and who is to blame
Why did we hesitate, let it fall so out of date? Ain't it a
shame?

Now I've got an alibi for you were with me on the night
the music died
My name is clear, no need to hide
For I've come to testify that all these facts are verified
The music died, we're all victims of this crime

Remember long ago when tubes would glow
Our minds would blow, and rock would roll
It fed your soul

They claimed that video had killed you then
That's what they said, but now we know
You were scared to death, instead

Now I've got an alibi for you were with me on the night
the music died
My name is clear, no need to hide
For I've come to testify that all these facts are verified

The music died, we're all victims of this crime

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