

Drive-By Truckers "Let There Be Rock"

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Dropped acid, Blue Oyster Cult concert, fourteen years old

And I thought them lasers were a spider chasing me
On my way home, got pulled over in Rogersville,
Alabama

With a half ounce of weed and a case of Sterling Big Mouth

My buddy Gene was driving he just barely turned sixteen

And I'd like to say, "I'm sorry", but we lived to tell about it

And we lived to do a whole bunch more crazy, stupid, shit

And I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw Molly Hatchet

With 38 Special and the Johnny Van Zant Band

When I was seventeen, I drank a fifth of vodka

On an empty stomach, then drove over to a friend's house

And I backed my car between his parent's Cadillac's without a scratch

Crawled to the back door and slithered threw the mail hole

And sneaked up the stairs and puked in the toilet
I passed out and nearly drowned but his sister, DD pulled me out

And I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw Molly Hatchet

And the band that I was in played 'The boy's are back in town'

Skynyrd was set to play Huntsville, Alabama

In the spring of 77, I had a ticket but it got canceled

And the show, it was rescheduled for the 'Street Survivors Tour'

The rest as they say is history

So I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw Ozzy
Osbourne
With Randy Rhoads in 82 right before that plane crash

And I never saw Lynyrd Skynyrd but I sure saw AC/DC
With Bon Scott singing, 'Let there be rock tour'

With Bon Scott singing, 'Let there be rock tour'
With Bon Scott singing, 'Let there be rock'

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