

Eloy

"Dillus Roady"

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Let me tell the story from "Dillus Roady" who is the one
We need
He's our crazy music fan and works hard each night
when
We play
When he's coming through the door
He's crying for gin and more
He's tall
Later he even looks around
To see the girls hear the sound
He's high
"Dillus Roady" come on here
"Dillus Roady" we need some beer
He's like a mother without a breast
When we get tired in the night
He's the one who looks so bright
And hurries up to bring us home
If someone has a sorrow face
He sits down beside his place
And helps to forget the story.

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