

Roth David Lee

"Knucklebones"

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When the fire burns
'Neath a zombie moon
Ya feel the winds of chang
Oh the drums will tell the tune
And you know it's true
Can ya feel the geat
Of the setting sun
Burning up the streets
This beat has got mixed blood
And I know it too
But now her mama's got hte eyes
Like she's workin' on a heart attack
A fella never can tell
And I'm about to go bananas
With the "when ya comin' bckack?"
So we're hittin' the road
And we're pumpin' thunder
Mama look out for down below
Get the show on the road
I's the feeling we're under
You can feel it right down

to

Yout

Knucklebones

One of these dark nights

As the saying goes

There's some dirty work

To be done down by the crossroads

Ans I know it's true

Ain't no use waitin'

For your invitation

King Kong never had it so clean

We'll do the Fat Cat Shake

We'll have our cake and eat it too

You could never, no, no, no, never, beat this squeeze!

Because we're hittin' the road

And we're pumpin' thunder

Mama look out for down below

Get the show on the road

It's really no wonder

You can feel it right down

To

Your

Knucklebones

Must be the heat

Stop dreamin' and start drivin', Stevie

(Repeat chorus

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