

## Saxon "Solid Ball Of Rock"

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One night in Louisiana  
Down by Highway 84  
You can hear a strange dog calling  
Outside his mama's door

The baby was a killer  
The cousin was a priest  
The baby upped and said  
I play the music of the beast

The Devil in Concordia  
Looked down and waved his hands  
The boy with jack-hawk eyes  
Became the leader of the band

The connoiseur of rhythm  
Rock and roll and swing  
But when it comes to boogie  
You know that he's the king

Solid ball of rock  
Solid ball of rock  
Solid ball of rock  
Crashing out of the sky  
Shakin' all over  
But he don't know why

The Devil went to Memphis  
As he flew into the sun  
Howled about redemption  
With a Bible and a gun

The preacher beat his chest  
And cried, "Set my people free"  
The killer said, "I drag you  
To the gates of hell with me

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But he don't know why

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The killer, he was born again  
He saw the gates of hell  
The preacher found redemption  
In a Jacksonville motel

The Devil take the hindmost  
They're running out of breath  
They're gonna have a reckon  
With the chilling hand of death

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