

Liz Melendez Band

"Sweet Southern Soul"

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Through the trees and
Over mountains of stone
Lie the seeds of
Something we all should know
Hear the rhythm of the ages
When that train starts to roll
And the Brothers are the sages
Preaching that holy rock and roll
Singing that Sweet Southern Soul

Down that highway
About an hour or so
To that river
Where we all used to go
There's a candle still burning
For that Macon man's soul
He left us Dreams to Remember
And a voice made of gold
Singing that Sweet Southern Soul

Stealing peaches
Living life on the road
I found the devil
In Georgia putting on a show
But his music didn't move me
Like the way it did before
So I'm picking up my 6 string
I'm gonna play that music that I love
Gonna play that Sweet Southern Soul

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