

# Up Above My Head

Alabama 3

rock'n roll, save my soul  
rock'n roll, save my soul

you came down hard on all the non-believers  
sat in silence when the sinners rang the bells  
you came down hard on every peasant who was pleadin for a little bit  
of heaven in his hand  
you got the keys, you got the combinations, got your padlocks on my p  
roperty  
you got your hands on my congregation but you ain't got your hook in  
me

'cause up above my head  
I hear music in the air  
and this road I'm on  
could lead me anywhere

you took the call from the counter culture  
could you build a barricade tonite  
well you stole all of your mother's tranquilizers  
now you're bridge is burnin so bright  
you got the facts you got the information  
got your motor on conspiracy  
you left a virus in my daughter's playstation  
but you ain't got your hook in me

'cause up above my head  
I hear music in the air  
and this road I'm on  
could lead me anywhere

pardon me, save my soul  
just you be ready to roll  
and I really do believe...

rock'n roll let it go, yeah

'cause up above my head  
I hear music in the air  
and this road I'm on  
could lead me anywhere

it might be rough and rocky  
but I don't really care  
I really do believe  
I'll find heaven somewhere (x5)

rock'n roll save my soul