

# Strobe Life

Alabama 3

I will worship you  
and this time we go to thank Jesus  
oh, I will worship you, oh, amen

strobe life  
and I think tonight I will worship you  
strobe life  
I will worship you  
strobe life  
strobe life

I want the strobe life before the end of my life is approachin  
I want the strobe life because you know my eggs they are poachin

I want the strobe life because you know my car is runnin backwards  
I want the strobe life 'cause you know I can't read those long words

sweet Jesus, if it pleases you  
don't let the sun come up on me  
'cause I'm feelin easy, feelin nice and sleazy now  
don't let the sun come up on me

I love the strobe life  
it's the only life I know, yeah  
I let the strobe life  
shine the light on me  
I love the strobe life  
it's the only life I know, yeah  
I let the strobe life  
shine the light on me  
shine the light on me

sweet Jesus, if it pleases you  
don't let the sun come up on me  
cause I'm feelin easy, feelin nice and sleazy now  
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I love the strobe life  
it's the only life I know, yeah  
I let the strobe life  
shine the light on me  
shine the light on me

yeah

open the gates of heaven tonight

yeah

I wanna burn like a crazy roman candle  
goin' pop in the night  
with my strobe light right  
I want my hand take de ball goin squitchy-bow squiddly-bop-beedle be-beedle-  
be- bow  
yeah

I love the strobe life

it's the only life I know  
I let the strobe life  
shine the light on me  
shine the light on me

at the police station  
I was told, "prisoner of rehabilitation, you know how"  
it really didn't matter  
so I chose the latter  
and after forty-seven days with electrodes in my head  
I was nearly dead  
then they said I was fine  
so I went outside  
within five minutes contemplated another taxi ride  
back to the place where I used to score before  
guess rehabilitation goes walkin out the door