

# The Stroke

Dr. John

Stickin' to my guns  
Dis time I swear  
Steady like tree sap  
Never gonna tear  
Couldn't if I wanted  
Wouldn't never dare  
Gonna sit my butt  
In a easy chair

Round and round  
Till the Stroke of Three  
When I see all Hell  
Comin' down on me  
Not gonna holler  
I'm never gonna yell  
So the Devil, he can just go  
Straight to Hell  
So the Devil, he can just go  
Straight to Hell

Goin' in the light  
This time I know  
Goin' like a sunbeam  
Fireworks show  
Gonna keep what I gotten  
Gonna go real slow  
Gonna plant my ass  
On a rodeo

Round and round  
Till the Stroke of Nine  
I hear all Hell  
Comin' up from behind  
But it sounds pretty close  
But I really can't tell  
So the Devil, he can just go  
Straight to Hell  
So the Devil, he can just go  
Straight to Hell

Gonna get a break  
This time I pray  
Cuz I can't get a break  
Doin' things my way  
Woulda be so kind  
As to pass that knife  
So I can cut off my head  
And get on with my life

Round and round  
Till the Stroke of One  
Seems like the games  
Have just begun  
Well, I'm not gonna buy it  
And I'm never gonna sell  
So the Devil, he can just go  
Straight to Hell

So the Devil, he can just go  
Straight to Hell