

## Rocky

## The White Buffalo

They say Rocky sold his soul  
Well he dipped his balls in rock and roll  
He dove head first into the deep  
Live for the moment wild and free

Carry on dance too close  
To the fire not the phone  
Radio silence don't call  
Cause nobody's home  
When you live life for the lust  
Sometimes you get cuts to the bone  
But sometimes you get keys to the throne

Oh the neon lights are on parade  
Tomorrow swerves into yesterday  
No end in sight there's no last call  
Just pills and pipes and alcohol

Carry on dance too close  
To the fire not the phone  
Radio silence don't call  
Cause nobody's home  
When you live life to the lust  
Sometimes you get cuts to the bone  
Sometimes you get  
Keys to the throne

Sometimes you've got  
One foot in the grave  
It reaches up and takes a hold  
Masters quickly turn to slaves  
Souls are bought souls are sold

Rocky creeps the streets unknown  
No name no face just a ghost alone  
The fix is in no longer free  
There's no bringing Rocky back to me

Now he's got two feet in the grave  
He dug himself too deep a hole  
No dragons left to slay  
Devil squeezed out all the hope  
Only one God to obey  
Reaches down and takes a hold  
Now he can't get away

Now he's lost all control  
Masters quickly turn to slaves  
Streets run black and take him whole  
Where souls are bought souls are sold