

Rollin' out to Vegas
On an eastbound outta L.A.
I met a roughneck man who hailed from Alabama
His eyes had a lot to say
And his name was Rufus Champion

They call that train the desert wind
And it blew like a mutha that day
Thru the Joshua Trees
We were battin' the breeze
About our rock'n roll heros
Dead or alive

Out across that night did we sail
Bone against steel against the rail
Boats against the stream
Cutting against the grain
Kept on rollin'
Bone against steel

As the moon rose in the window
Rufus began his tale
About an oil rig near the gulf coast
Puttin' man against metal
In a classic work-place accident
He told how the drill commenced to shakin'
The platform started to rock
The chain began breaking
They were straight out of luck
And then the sky kinda lite up
Just like a lightnin' bolt had struck

Workmen's compensation don't compensate for much
With the doctors and lawyers and the IRS and such
You can break up the bone
But the spirit just won't bust
When is bone against steel

With casino lights up a shimmering
We made that Vegas stop
And we laughed away our blues
Now here's the good news
Rufus walks off heels a kickin'
With his baby right by his side
And as they waltzed on out of view
We were back up to speed
And clean outta sight

[Double chorus]