

Dillus Roady

Eloy

Let me tell the story from "Dillus Roady" who's the one we need
He's our crazy music fan and works hard each night when we play

When he's coming through the door he's crying for gin and more,
he's tall

Later he even looks around to see the girl and hear the sound,
he gets high

"Dillus Roady" come on here
"Dillus Roady" we need some beer
He's like a mother without a breast
When we get tired in the night
He's the one who looks so bright
And hurries up to bring us home
If someone has a sorrow face
He sits down beside his place
And helps to forget the story

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