

Bucket Of Rocks

Racer X

I heard, I heard a sound a poundin' music and I knew all what t
hat I need
The kind that grabs ya by your shirt collar shakes you up like
AC/DC
It's buried deep in my bones
Making my old gravestone moan
Gonna rattle your soul lord
Like a bucket-a-rocks
Come on
Don't want no dick dancin' tight romancin' setting all the butt
erflies free
Give me a fifty-
pound anvil and a hammer and I'll forge out the beat
Hard rockin' eye poppin' never stoppin' magic that a blind man
could see
A big bad deep blue ocean dive on in and set it on free
Down to the bottom I go
Ain't letting go don't cha know
Sinkin' heavy and slow lord
Like a bucket-a-rocks
Like a bucket-a-rocks
Like a bucket-a-rocks
It's buried deep in my soul
Aching my tired old back bone
Down to the bottom we go
It ain't letting us go no
Like a bucket of rocks lord
Take a stone