

Feet on the Rock

Randy Travis

Well, I wanna talk to you for a minute
About an old man I met
He said, Boy, you look in trouble
And I bet your life's a mess
He said, I used to have the same problem too
I was way out of control
You know the only thing that set it right for me
Was a little good old rock and roll.

I put my feet on the rock
And my name on the roll
When it's called up yonder
I won't worry 'bout my soul
I know my home is waiting
And it's something to behold
I put my feet on the rock
And my name on the roll.

I'd never heard the gosple
Spread like that before
I guess the message comes in many ways
Those simple words of wisdom
Can open heaven's door
So every time I get the chance I say.

Come on, put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll
When it's called up yonder
You won't worry 'bout your soul
You know your home is waiting
And it's something to behold
So put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll.

Come on, put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll
When it's called up yonder
You won't worry 'bout your soul
Well, You know your home is waiting
And it's something to behold
So put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll.

Come on, put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll
When it's called up yonder
You won't worry 'bout your soul
You know your home is waiting
And it's something to behold
So put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll.

Now, put your feet on the rock
And your name on the roll...