

## 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 gospel  
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...