Straight Down The Line

Robbie Robertson

From the Chitlin' Circuit to the Peppermint Lounge Been run off more than once for goin' underground Where I met an old bluesman with a walking cane He wore a stripe suit and used someone else's name

He said son I've seen it all And it's not what you think He said there's some tough choices to be made Then he took a little drink And I heard him say

I do not play no rock and roll
Would not be moved to sell my soul
The demons are out tonight
Rock you sinners
The demons are out tonight
Roll you sinners
straight down the line

Passed an old church on my way back East Heard a gospel choir singing of war and peace I was deeply moved so I stepped inside I just stood in the back where I could easily hide

A woman in a black robe stood up And pointed me out She said Hallelu Hallelu Then she began to shout And I heard her say

I do not play no rock and roll
Would not be moved to sell my soul
The demons are out tonight
Rock you sinners
The demons are out tonight
Roll you sinners
straight down the line

Now he could croon a tune as good as anyone And if he sings a song then that song's been sung Some things have tradition some things shine like new Some things you can't change no matter what you do

He said my friend I've done it all Either for love or money And if I laugh at your jokes Then that means your jokes are funny And one more thing

I do not play no rock and roll
Would not be moved to sell my soul
The demons are out tonight
Rock you sinners
The demons are out tonight
Roll you sinners
straight down the line
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz