



Fire Ball Eight

Eddie Hill

♪ Nivel 40/100 (Intermedio)

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FIRE BALL EIGHT

By
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INTRO.

CHORUS

(Recit.) 1. When I left home and decided to roam, I had no car
2. We sailed along for a quarter of an hour, 'cided to use that
3. While we was a travelin' this awful pace, a man in a Hudson

to call my own I had to hitch hike had thumb fever
Fire Ball power I said, "You'd buzz the tower" He's flyin' low, skippin'
wanted to race And did we throw rocks in that Hudson's face We left him,

tree tops Hand fell on a hundred and five and then he threw her over
one minute to live He turned the radio on soft and dim and there they were playin'

put her in high. One of them super Fire Ball Eights
in overdrive Listen, Buddy, I started prayin'
my favorite hymn "When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder,

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