



Fire Ball Eight

Eddie Hill

♪ Livello 40/100 (Ambizioso)

Abbonati a OKTAV Premium oggi stesso!

Basta acquistare questo titolo o sottoscrivere un abbonamento a OKTAV Premium. In questo modo potrai godere dell'accesso illimitato alla nostra intera libreria di spartiti ad un prezzo fisso, in base alle tue competenze.

Scopri di più

FIRE BALL EIGHT

By
EDDIE HILL and
M. D. MATHENIA

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,

Copyright 1952 by Acuff-Rose Publications, 2510 Franklin Road, Nashville 4, Tennessee
Chappell & Co. Ltd., 50 New Bond Street, London, W.1
For all Countries in the Eastern Hemisphere (except Australia and New Zealand)

PRINTED IN ENGLAND
International Copyright Secured
All rights reserved

Any arrangement or adaptation of this composition without the consent of the owner is an infringement of copyright

41774