

## Black'n Roll

### Black River

I'm leaving that place, my home is where my music goes  
I'm letting all the women go, I let them grow old  
I let them remember the touch and the thrill  
I let them curse, let them hm.. hm... , I let them feel

Fill up tank and hit the gas  
Gotta find a new place fast  
Searching for another shack  
Gotta get my guitar back

Where's my next stop, where's a rest  
Kind of tricky concert test  
All I wanted, all I have  
Gotta make our couch a mess

I loving the place, I'm getting all my bags unpacked  
I'm closing the door, I really wanna make a call  
I let myself miss, I let myself imagine  
The world without music, sorry but I can't get it

Fill up tank and hit the gas  
Take me home ,and take me fast  
Give me money and rock 'n' roll  
Fuck the wrinkles, fuck this all

Know the next stop, it's our home  
Someone's sitting in our throne  
Let him rule but let us know  
Fuck the Rock and fuck the Roll

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