

# Let It Roll

Chris Rea

I am the king of your darkest night  
I am the prince of your fear  
I will wrap your dreams into sandstorms  
You'd better know this before you come near

There is no end  
to what I've become now  
Way past the cold sweat of losing control  
I load it up  
I put it down  
I let it roll

I am the priest  
of your bad luck  
Long gone the blood has run free  
Scar upon scar until the pain doesn't know  
What's worth hurting inside  
What is left of me

What you think  
is brand new  
I just threw it your way  
What you think is too big  
Is too small  
I've forgotten much more than  
You think that you'll ever know  
There is no height that is too far to fall  
You'd better go home lock up your soul  
Or sit down and take it  
Don't try to fake it  
Load it up, load it down, let it roll  
Let it roll, let it roll?.

Load it up, put  
it down, let it roll