

I'm on a Roll

Over the Rhine

Black flamenco shoes
Dahlias in my hair
Garters on my stockings
The sidewalk bends to stare

I'm on a roll, oh
I'm on a roll, oh, oh, oh

Ambition may be blind
And diamonds come from coal
You provide the rhythm, babe
And I'll provide the soul

I'm on a roll, oh
I'm on a roll, oh, oh, oh

This oyster is my world
My oyster's got a pearl
This ain't no dress rehearsal
I'm a very lucky girl

I'm on a roll, oh
I'm on a roll, oh, oh, oh

Tastes sweet on my lips
Tender on my tongue
All the road's ahead of me
And oh, the night is young

I'm on a roll, oh
I'm on a roll, oh, oh, oh

I'm on a roll, just like I oughta
I'm on a roll, I can't be bothered
I'm on a roll, I want the whole enchilada
I'm on a roll

Our baby's got his bullhorn
Confetti's in the air
We're shakin' up show ponies
'Cause we haven't got a care

I'm on a roll, oh
I'm on a roll, oh, oh, oh

I'm on a roll, just like I oughta
I'm on a roll, I can't be bothered
I'm on a roll, I want the whole enchilada
I'm on a roll, Cincinnati to Ensenada

I'm on a roll from the thrift store to Prada
I'm on a roll, la, de, da, da, de, da, da, I'm on a roll
Ah, la, la, da, de, da, da, I'm on a roll