

Rolling

Better Than Ezra

Rain drops bead again
They make a tide pool
On your summer skin

Shoplifting corner store
I should have got,
Should have got some more.

How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?
Baby I don't know.

God, how you look the same.
I recognize the face,
But not the name.

Pull over, never stop
A caramel-colored girl in a halter top.

How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?
(She said)

Me and you
Got a lot to do.
We go rolling
From Friday till Sunday noon.
Stop! Start a letter,
Rent-A-Saint in back
Want to hit the interstate in a Cadillac,
And we're rolling.

Could it be that hard
To never mind the rent
And then quit your job?

Flying, at what cost?
Shout outs to the ones we've lost.

How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?

Don't mind me. Me? I'm fine.
I just get a little lost sometimes.
But what I really meant to say,
I couldn't live without you another day.

How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?
(She said)

Me and you
Got a lot to do.
We go rolling
From Friday till Sunday noon.
Stop! Start a letter,
Rent-A-Saint in back

Want to hit the interstate in a Cadillac,
And we're rolling.

Are you just worried to see me?
Are you just worried to need me?

Me and you
Got a lot to do.
We go rolling
From Friday till Sunday noon.
Stop! Start a letter,
Rent-A-Saint in back
Want to hit the interstate in a Cadillac,
And we're rolling.
Yeah, we're rolling.
Me and you, we're rolling.

On a Sunday afternoon.

Yeah...