

The Flow

Blake Shelton

She said we were way too young
When the drinks were cheap and the fights were fun
It ain't over yet but it's a long time done
He said I'm only 43 and the guy in the mirror doesn't look like
me
I know you'd be happy with who I used to be
But he's gone, gone, gone and I'm moving on, so long

You gotta roll with the flow till the flow don't roll no more
You gotta know when to hold, when to fold, when to hit the road
And when to stay the course
You gotta learn to bend or the difference in a little rain and
a raging storm
You gotta roll with the flow till the flow don't roll no more
Then roll on out the door

I've been swimming right upstream
Wondering how much brass is left on that ring
And when is last call really your last drink
I thought you go as long as it takes
But how many fools can one drink make
With so many cracks in a heart, what's one more break

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If you need me, I'm gone, gone, gone
I'm moving on, so long

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Go on and roll on out the door