

Roll It Over

Buzzcocks

I can't think, I can't feel
I can't tell you what is real
Onto life, straightjacket on
Now you can't use your imagination

Roll it over, roll it over
Roll it over my head

Got a bad time, the sun's too dry
Is it all such a waste of time?
Everybody's on the run
Watchin' around with a machine gun

Roll it over, I said roll it over
Roll it over my head

Oh yeah, it's a political world
Oh yeah, it's a political world
Oh yeah, it's a political world
Punching down the barriers, diggin' the dirt

Oh yeah, it's a political world
Oh yeah, it's a political world
Oh yeah, it's a political world
Kicking down the barriers, diggin' the dirt

I said roll it over
Well, uh, roll it over my head
Roll it over, that's it, roll it over
Roll it over, now you're dead
Roll it over, that's it, roll it over
Well, uh, roll it over my head
Watchin' over (Roll it over)
Hah, watchin' over (Roll it over)
Hah, watchin' over (Roll it over)
My head (Roll it over)
Watchin' over (Roll it over)
Hah, watchin' over (Roll it over)
Watchin' over (Roll it over)
Now you're dead (Roll it over)
Watchin' over (Roll it over)
Roll it over (Roll it over)
Watchin' over (Roll it over)
My head (Roll it over)

Push it and a-shove it and a-roll it over
Push it and a-shove it and a-roll it over
Push it and a-shove it and a-roll it over
Push it and a-shove it and a-roll it over
Push it and a-shove it and a-roll it over
Push it and a-shove it and a-roll it over
And crash