

Steamroller

Christie

Well, I'm a son of mother nature
And I was born with a restless mind
And by the time I graduated
I was a young man in my prime
Now I'm a steamroller
Rolling down that road of life

My mama said I was a mystery
My daddy said I was no good
My teacher said my hair was too long
And all my neighbors called me hood
Well, I'm a steamroller
Ain't got time to knock on wood

Well, I'm a steamroller
Oh baby
Rolling down that road
And I'm a steamroller
Oh baby
And I've still got a long way to go

I take too many chances
And I was born with a roving eye
So if you find me in your gunsight
Don't get too close I might just bite
Well, I'm a steamroller
Rolling fast and running wild

Well, I'm a steamroller
Oh baby
Rolling down that road
And I'm a steamroller
Oh baby
And I've still got a long way to go