

# 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