

# Roller Coaster

David Byron

I'm speeding on a roller coaster  
And I've got my ticket to ride  
I'm dreaming on a roller coaster  
And I'm looking for somewhere to hide

'Cause when get left flat by a woman like that  
The heat that was sweet is just another nail into your heart  
But I had to get smart

I'm riding to a destination  
And I don't care where I'm gonna go  
I'm riding to another station  
Ain't taking no one in tow

'Cause when get left flat by a woman like that  
The heat that was sweet is just another nail into your heart  
But I had to get smart

I never bothered with a bottle by my side  
I never bothered but that woman was still my prize  
Filled with booze one night I took to using a gun  
Now the only thing left for me to do is run

I gotta run, gotta run  
Gotta run, 'cause I used the gun  
Gotta run, gotta run  
I gotta run, 'cause I used the gun  
Gotta keep on runnin', keep on gunnin'  
I gotta run, 'cause I used the gun

And the gun went...