

Rolling Down

Dennis Brown

Said it's rolling down, rolling down my cheek, yeah.
It's rolling down, rolling down my cheek, yeah.

Ever since you went away,
Every day, is just a cloudy day.
And I don't know, if it's rain from the skies.
Or tears from my eyes, falling onto my face,
And rolling down my cheek.

Hurry back, and bring the sun out,
And let me be, your, one and only one.
With just one kiss, stop the rain from the skies,
Or tears from my eyes, falling onto my face,
And rolling down my cheek.

All I know is I love you, and if I live forever,
I'll be laughing, you're still here,
You will always be just, everything to me.

So, hurry back, and bring the sun out,
Let me be, your, one and only one.
With just one kiss, stop the rain from the skies,
Or tears from my eyes, falling onto my face,
And rolling down my cheek.

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I'll be laughing, you're still here,
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