High Rolling Man

Neil Diamond

Roll 'em in the morning Roll without no warning Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn You know that he could And he would, yeah He's a high rollin' man In a high rollin' neighborhood Sing it Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em Don't do much good But good Lord, he could roll 'em Lord, he was a dreamer Hardly worth redeeming Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn You know that he was Lord, he was But when it comes to his thumbs Ain't a man who can do what he does Hear it Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em, Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em Don't do much good, But good Lord, he could roll 'em Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em, Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em Don't do much good, But good Lord, he could roll 'em Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em, Roll 'em, roll 'em, C'mon roll 'em Don't do much good, But good Lord, he could roll 'em