

Roll Tide Roll

Restless Road

She stole my heart at Rounders
In the heart of the SEC
Little ADPi, wearing red and white
And the rest was history
Two years later bought two tickets for
Spring break, her, and me
Before the plane took off, she called it off
Now, I'm standing on this beach singing

Roll tide roll
Wash the pain right out my soul
I don't wanna miss her no more
But I can't help it
'Cause I got Bama on my mind
Even here in Mexico, oh why
Oh why, did my roll tide roll

That sunset's burning crimson
On its way down from the sky
Every beer and every beach bar taste like
A Tuscaloosa Friday night
It's like she's all over that coastline so

Roll tide roll
Wash the pain right out my soul
I don't wanna miss her no more
But I can't help it
'Cause I got Bama on my mind
Even here in Mexico, oh why
Oh why, did my roll tide roll

The missing her just comes in waves
And the memories won't drift away
And I can't go home
So, I guess I'll stay

Singing roll tide roll
Wash the pain right out my soul
I don't wanna miss her no more
But I can't help it
'Cause I got Bama on my mind
Even here in Mexico, oh why
Oh why, did my roll tide roll
Oh why, did my roll tide roll