

## Roll Along

Roddy Woomble

Oh, the mysteries of any given time  
Are thoughts for another day  
It's all for another day  
And then you shut the door  
And you hurry away  
And leave these thoughts for another day  
The kind of thoughts that get in the way

And you can't keep life from moving on  
So roll along till there's nowhere to go  
And you can't get by from moving on  
So roll along till there's nowhere to go

And your sweetness is rising out of wine  
And so we laugh for another day  
And on into another day  
And you said I'd be more useful if I had the time  
But that's a thought for another day  
The kind of thought that gets in the way

And you can't get by from moving on  
So roll along till there's nowhere to go  
And you can't keep life from moving on  
So roll along till there's nowhere to go

Would you keep asking the same questions  
About the nature of time  
But they take far too long to answer  
Why don't we just go outside?

And you can't keep life from moving on  
So roll along till there's nowhere to go  
And you can't get by from moving on  
So roll along till there's nowhere to go  
Nowhere to go