

# Keep on Rollin'

## The Coasters

(Keep on rollin', oooh, keep on rollin')

Gonna buy me a ticket and ride on the B&O  
Gonna buy me a ticket and ride on the B&O  
I'm gonna keep on rollin' far as I can go

Got my cash in a matchbox, my clothes in a brown paper  
Got my cash in a matchbox, my clothes in a brown paper  
But my heart's like this freight train, full of fire and smoke

You know my baby's waitin' down in Baltimore  
You know my baby's waitin' down in Baltimore  
She's gonna scream and holler  
When she hears that whistle blow

So come on choo choo, move on down that track  
So come on choo choo, move on down that track  
I'm gonna kiss that woman till I blow my stack