

Roll On

The Dead Daisies

I'm a working man
And I want my life to be
There's no better than
Don't need no sympathy

Roll on
Roll on

At the break of day
Ain't a fool, don't hesitate
My serenity
Out on the interstate

And I raise the flag
And there can be no end
All in the company
I'm comin' round the bend

Roll on
Roll on

On the western wind
And I can't lose my grip
Miles in front of me
Soul riding on this trip

Roll on
Roll on

Walk on the hillside
Down on the sand
I live on the inside
In the promised land

Roll on, roll on
Roll on, roll on
Roll on, roll on
Roll on, roll on

Walk on the hillside
Down on the sand
I live on the inside
In the promised land

Roll on
Roll on

Walk on the hillside
Down on the sand
I live on the inside
In the promised land

Roll on
Roll on