

Rollin' and Tumblin'

The Gaslight Anthem

I don't think I'm goin' out anymore
You better find some other body to comfort.
When I was trembling baby you was a diamond,
But you ain't a diamond no more.

So what you wanna say is my head is a hurricane
Well l-l-l-let me sleep on that, uh huh, alright.
You say I'm hopelessly devoted to misery
Well I don't wanna be so devoted no more, aw yeah

And all of my friends wanna get into heaven
And all I keep thinkin' is "I wish you were here"
I heard that they been callin' me "The Great Depression"
Rollin' and tumblin', breakin' my own heart again

Shimmy shimmy shake baby right in my blood stream
I don't know what it was that got in my room.
My ticker-tape heart broke and everything shook in here
But I learned it could be worse.

So what you wanna say is my head is a weather-vane
Spinning with the wind chime, right.
Baby I was born on the fourth of July,
Exploding like a firework, aw yeah

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So should I take everything, all your temporary medicines?
Should I take your reds, your blues, and your cocaine?
Should I take something to try on the weekend?
Should I take anything... or did you mean everything?
When I hit the wall, wrecked from it all
You put flowers down on the cold ground
And cry me a river
And assure me I'm crazy
While you question the answers
And then you lean on my best friends
Until you find better weather
And you take a vacation
I heard you got all my letters
Signed "The Great Depression"
Baby rollin' and tumblin'