

Roller

The Living End

Friday night again
Here come the weekend
Dead end job
And I'm over it

I grab my keys and I'm outta the door
I got my eyes on the silver ball
One hit and I'll be bouncing off the wall

You walk, baby, I'll run
Roller, roller
You walk, baby, I'll run
Roller, roller
Keep rolling until the morning the comes
You don't know the meaning of true love
Yeah, you don't even know the meaning of true love

Holding on tight
Backboard light
I got my finger
On the trigger

Then it kicks light a bolt of light
High rollin' on a Saturday night
Ya better keep your eye on that silver ball

You walk, baby, I'll run
Roller, roller
You walk, baby, I'll run
Roller, roller
Keep rolling until the morning the comes
You don't know the meaning of true love
Yeah, you don't even know the meaning of true love

Then it kicks light a bolt of light
High rollin' on a Saturday night
Bell rings hit the highest score
Better keep your eye on that silver ball

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Keep rolling until the morning the comes
You don't know the meaning of true love
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The meaning of true love

Roller, roller
Roller, roller
Roller, roller
Roller, roller