

Roll 'em Over

The Scabs

When you're driving round in a brand
new car

And suddenly the traffic lights are red
And your girlfriend says she's late
And the things she says go straight into
your head

But you don't just want to lose control
And your hands are on the wheel but
they just sweat

So your baby tries to calm you down
And she tries to point it out you should
be glad

(BRIDGE) Don't you try to hide
Maybe you'll just have to bide
'Ain't it time you fight
Tell me, who's wrong or right?
'Ain't no time to whine
Tell me, what you got in mind?
Take a good look deep inside
With your eyes open wide

(CHORUS) Roll 'em over! Struttin' down your street
Roll 'em over! From your head down to your feet
Roll 'em over! Sometimes you're a mess
Roll 'em over! Sometimes you're the best

There are times when you could kill yourself
You could hit yourself with a
hammer
on your head
All your friends are gone but life goes
on

Even though you know you ripped it all

to shreds

With your amp on ten, Strat in your

hand

And everything you play still sounds so

sad

With your voice so softly whining

Your guitar so gently slidin', you forget

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)