

# 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)