Roller Coaster

Tony Lucca

Ain't it such a trip this thing?
Don't it make you wanna sing?
And I ain't talkin' 'bout the blues
Straight into the rising sun
Temple to a loaded gun
Heads you win, tails you lose
All for the pure intoxication

It's the feeling of this ride we're on
It's making me crazy
Like a roller coaster we've been on too long

Round and round we go again
Upside down and back again
Confusion always gets the best of me
Knuckles turning red to white
Courage puttin' up a fight
As passion feeds upon the rest of me
Desperate for pure intoxication

It's the feeling of this ride we're on
It's making me crazy
Like a roller coaster we've been on too long

I guess that's the way it has to be
Until you let go you won't be free

La da da da
La da da da
La da da da da da da

It's the feeling of this ride we're on
It's making me crazy
Like a roller coaster we've been on too long

Tell you now...
It's the feeling of this ride we're on
It's making us crazy
Like a roller coaster we've been on too long

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