

Rolling Man

UFO

I got the whole damn world wants to shake my hand
I got a map of the promised land
I got a woman with a magic touch
She's half crazy, she's half dutch

Come on Come on, What you got to lose
Come on Come on, Take a walk in my shoes
There's a neck of brandy under the bed
Fifteen children that won't get fed

Come on Come on, I'm a deadbeat hand
I got lightning seeds in my pants
I'm the kind of guy that needs to dance

I'm a rollin' man; that's what I am

I got a chevron vision in my head
Every copy of the living dead
I wear my necktie like a noose
I'm a walking junkyard full of juice

Come on Come on, What you got to lose
Come on Come on, Take a walk in my shoes
I saw Venus was in my hand
She slipped away like a grain of sand
Come on Come on, Oh I am just a lightning bolt

There's no game left in town
There ain't no bar I can't drown
Don't that send shivers up your spine

I got the whole damn world wants to shake my hand
I got a map of the promised land
I wear my necktie like a noose
I'm a walking junkyard full of juice

Come on Come on,
I got a rainy day in Birmingham
Come on Come on,
I'm gonna put the lights out in San Francisco Bay
Turn the night to day