

Let Me Roll

Whitey Morgan and the 78's

I left a bullet hole in the stop sign
On my way outta town
Just three ways to go from here
Four if I turn around
I ain't never been one to look back
Behind me to where I've been
So I set my sights and I take the ride
On that road that never ends

Let me roll
Let me roll
Just let me roll
Let me roll

Most nights you can find me
On an old stage singing songs
Most days hell I'm loaded up
Long before the dawn
California, Arizona, Alabama
On and on I go
Halfway cross this country
Where I'm headed, hell, I don't know

Let me roll
Let me roll
Just let me roll
Let me roll

Let me feel the big wheels turning
Take me where the bright lights are burning
And let me roll
Let me roll
Hell I get louder than a freight train
When I get to feeling no pain
Let me roll
Just let me roll

Give me a six string and a bar stool
I don't need much you know I'm old school

Let me roll
Just let me roll
Let me roll

Just let me roll
Let me roll
Just let me roll
Let me roll

Just let me roll
Let me roll
Just let me roll
Let me roll