

## **Bob Geldof**

### **"How I Roll"**

Visit "[How I Roll!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hard times  
Try to make a living  
You wake up every morning  
In the Unforgiving  
Out there  
Somewhere in the city  
There's people living lives  
Without mercy or pity

I feel good  
Yeah I'm feeling fine  
I feel better than I have  
For the longest time  
I think these pills  
Have been good for me  
I think they banished  
All my blues into infinity  
That's how I roll  
That's how I roll

Sometimes I wake up at night  
I don't know what it is  
But I must have got a fright  
I thought I heard a scratching  
Underneath the floor  
Does the devil come to get you  
At a quarter to four  
That's how he rolls  
That's how he rolls

Too late!  
She cried out loud,  
Her voice emerging  
From her inner shroud.  
Too much!  
I thought I heard her choke,  
It's all she says  
After last years stroke.

She has a hard time,  
Living in this city.

Get up every morning,  
In the Unforgiving.  
Out there,  
Somewhere in the city,  
There's people living lives  
Without mercy or pity.  
It's how they roll

Sweet Lord, it's how they roll.  
Sweet Lord, sweet Lord...  
Sweet Lord...

Visit [Bob Geldof](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.