

## Jet Set Roger

### "Rover"

Visit "[Rover](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I chase your every footstep  
And I follow every whim.  
When you call the tune I'm ready  
To strike up the battle hymn.  
My lady of the meadows ---  
My comber of the beach ---  
You've thrown the stick for your dog's trick  
But it's floating out of reach.  
The long road is a rainbow and the pot of gold lies  
there.  
So slip the chain and I'm off again ---  
You'll find me everywhere. I'm a Rover.

As the robin craves the summer  
To hide his smock of red,  
I need the pillow of your hair  
In which to hide my head.  
I'm simple in my sadness,  
Resourceful in remorse.  
Then I'm down straining at the lead ---  
Holding on a windward course.

Strip me from the bundle  
Of balloons at every fair:  
Colourful and carefree ---  
Designed to make you stare.  
But I'm lost and I'm losing  
The thread that holds me down.  
And I'm up hot and rising  
In the lights of every town.

Visit [Jet Set Roger](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.