

Cya "Rollin'"

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She was born to a mother trucker
Raised behind the wheel
So you can blame it on the highway
For the way she can't sit still
She says life is like a windshield
It ain't no rear view mirror
The only way to get where you're goin'
Is find that higher gear
And keep it

Rollin'
Life's gonna run you over if you don't get goin'
She said I wanna feel the earth move under me
Movin' with the motion of a melody
Oh I get the blues if the rhythm ain't got no soul
You got to keep it
Rollin'

Well I knew that I was in trouble
When she told me that talk was cheap
Said if you're tired get on the sofa
'Cause the bed's no place to sleep
Then she reached down and she kissed
Lord it knocked me to my knees
And I knew if I was gonna get naked
I was gonna have to roll up my sleeves
And keep it

Rollin'
Love was gonna run me over if I didn't get it goin'
She said I wanna feel the earth move under me
Movin' with the motion of a melody
Boy I get the blues if the rhythm ain't got no soul
You got to keep it
Rollin'

So I talked her into gettin' married
But she wouldn't hang up her wheels
I was afraid I'd take a back seat
To the way the highway feels
But each day she's pullin' over
More than she used to

She knows love is like the highway
The main thing you gotta do
Is keep it

Rollin'

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She said I wanna feel the earth move under me
Movin' with the motion of a melody
Oh I get the blues if the rhythm ain't got no soul
You got to keep it

Rollin'

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