

Angus Stone

"Roll With It"

Visit "[Roll With It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She says my ass hurts
When I sit down
She says my feet hurt
From just standing around
I think my body
Is as restless as my mind
And I don't know if I can roll with it
This time

Packed his uniforms
And drove him to the base
She was crying all the way
The world looked her in the face
And said
Roll with it, baby
Make it your career
Keep the home fires burning
Till america is in the clear

The mainstream is so polluted with lies
Once you get wet, it's so hard to get dry
We're all taught how to justify
History
As it passes by
And it's your world
That comes crashing down
When the big boys decide
To throw their weight around
But just roll with it baby
Make it your career
Keep the home fires burning
Till america is in the clear

What if the enemy
Isn't in a distant land
What if the enemy lies behind
The voice of command
The sound of war
Is a child's cry
Behind tinted windows,
They just drive by

All I know is that those
Who are going to be killed
Aren't those who preside
On capitol hill
I told him,
Don't fill the front lines
Of their war
Those assholes aren't worth dying for
But he said
Roll with it, baby
Make it your career
Keep the home fires burning
Till america is in the clear

She says my ass hurts
When I sit down
She says my feet hurt
From just standing around
I think my body is as restless as my mind
And I'm not gonna roll with it this time
No, I'm not gonna roll with it this time

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