

Sidney York "Roll With Me"

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Your bright eyes set the spark that stokes my high,
So blink, blink that flame that breeds my butterflies.
I won't let you know, won't cause you trouble
but I'll
Take the head of a cynic, with a heart like a puddle

When I close my eyes
I sense you at my side
Hand to hand to heart to lips to feet...
Roll with me

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh,
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh,
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh,
ooh...

I'll wear my moccasins, and you bring your nit-pick
tastes,
Bring along your square peg and I'll bring my
round-ish space
You looking sweet, and me in a fleeting sweat,
You fixing fate, with me faking my own death.

Our wheels won't cease for miles,
Long looks and half smiles
Ice cream melts to cookie crumbed debris...
Roll with me

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh,
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh,
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh-oh-oh,
ooh...

Wave your hand in front of me,
Wave your hand provocatively,
Roll you eyes, oh, don't you see,
You can't take me so seriously,

Wave your hand in front of me,
Wave your hand provocatively,
Roll you eyes, oh, don't you see,
You can't take me so seriously,

With sentiments denied,
We subside to our own sides
Floating out of hardened company...
Stealing time where time had never been...
Paint with light and show me what you see...
Roll with me

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