

## Scabs "Roll 'em Over"

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When you're driving round in a brand  
new car  
And suddenly the traffic lights are red  
And your girlfriend says she's late  
And the things she says go straight into  
your head  
But you don't just want to lose control  
And your hands are on the wheel but  
they just sweat  
So your baby tries to calm you down  
And she tries to point it out you should  
be glad  
(BRIDGE) Don't you try to hide  
Maybe you'll just have to bide  
'Ain't it time you fight  
Tell me, who's wrong or right?  
'Ain't no time to whine  
Tell me, what you got in mind?  
Take a good look deep inside  
With your eyes open wide  
(CHORUS) Roll 'em over! Struttin' down your street  
Roll 'em over! From your head down to your feet  
Roll 'em over! Sometimes you're a mess  
Roll 'em over! Sometimes you're the best  
There are times when you could kill yourself You could  
hit yourself with a  
hammer  
on your head  
All your friends are gone but life goes  
on  
Even though you know you ripped it all  
to shreds  
With your amp on ten, Strat in your  
hand  
And everything you play still sounds so  
sad  
With your voice so softly whining  
Your guitar so gently slidin', you forget  
(BRIDGE)  
(CHORUS)

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