

Young Neil

"Roll Another Number"

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It's too dark to put the keys in my ignition,
And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament.
But before too long I might see those flashing red
lights;
Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home tonight.

[Chorus]

Think I'll roll another number for the road,
I feel able to get under any load.
Though my feet aren't on the ground, I been standin'
on the sound
Of some open hearted people goin' down.

I'm not goin' back to Woodstock for a while,
Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile.
I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day;
No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way. [Chorus]

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