

Dans: Let It Roll, Let It Ride
Artist: Cherry Bombs
Song: Let It Roll, Let It Ride

You used to be drop-dead funny
Then you married into all of that money
And I don't have to tell you, man
There's nothing 'bout you seems the same
You tell me that your shoes don't fit
You tell me that the blues won't quit
I love you like a brother
But you only have yourself to blame

Let it Roll, Let it Ride
Come on over to the other side
Let it ride, let it roll
Loosen up before you're too damn old
You've got to let it roll
(lawd, let it roll)

Now you've been in a funk forever
Man, you've gotta get yourself together
Wake up in the morning
Find a way to leave it all behind
Don't tell me that it ain't no use
That's just another lame excuse
You're headed for the bottom
That's been coming for a long, long time

Let it Roll, Let it Ride
Come on over to the other side
Let it ride, let it roll
Loosen up before you're too damn old
You've got to let it roll

You used to dance a hole in both your socks
Knew every number on the old jukebox
Now everybody 'round here's been a wondering
What's the matter with you

Let it Roll, Let it Ride
Come on over to the other side
Let it ride, let it roll
Loosen up before you're too damn old
Let it Roll, let it ride
Bet it all and let the whole thing slide
Let it rock, let it roll
Loosen up before you're too damn old
You've got to let it roll!