

Roll On

Simon Joyner

D* - 000233

F* - 055433

Intro : C

C G

You were up to your necklace in drunk friends and wreckage

C

when the New Year

G

Stepped out of the past through the rose colored glass

C

and dropped you off here

F

C

F

With a broken kazoo, a faded marijuana tattoo, and confetti in your hair

F*

C

Now you re Jesus age, \but you ve only been betrayed by the calendar

G

Your mother remarried

after your father was buried

C

in this sailor s suit

G

Now she sells real estate,

he floats in his grave,

C

and neither has much to say to you

F

So you follow a cloud

C

to a Betsy Ross shroud and see the wind try to rip it in two

F*

But it don t make you feel any better

when you re under the weather

C

and it s hanging over you

F

It s fading, It s fading

C

F

So what are you going to do now?

F*

All America asked was for you to mow the grass,

F

But you're thinking of throwing in the towel

C **F** **D***

Roll on, Roll on, Roll on

C

G

Mystery is bandaged

with routine, Plaster-of-Paris,

C

and mosquito net

G

While paint thinner blades

C

strip the windshield of salt cake and sunset

F

Someone once said

the humble would stumble

C

F

onto something long forgotten and ravaged,

F*

But your dreams soak the pillow

C

just as a thimble of rain feeds the cactus

G

So drain your bruises,

cut your scapegoats loose

C

and confess ignorance

G

Pull a metaphor out of a river

C

or a door and add your fingerprints

F

You could always go west

just like the rest

C

F

and bury your head into the hot sand

F*

Or you could dust your broom

C

and dissolve the moon on your eyelids

F

It s fading, It s fading

C **F**

So what are you going to do now?

F*

All America asked was for you to mow the grass,

F

But you re thinking of throwing in the towel

C **F** **D***

Roll on, Roll on, Roll on

Enjoy.