

Roll On
Son Volt

standard tuning

C **F** **G**
Smoke fills the dreams of the lives gone lonely, wait in line pay the man
C **F** **G**
You might see John Barleycorn make his way among the dirty diamonds
C **F** **G** **C**
Sheriff Brown and common radar, honky tonks and biker bars finding worth in
F **G**
world from inside of a rental car
D **A** **Am** **G**
Roll on with the dreamers, believers in the steel lights so
D **A** **Am** **G**
The blessing is counted, when the deal goes down
D **A** **Am** **G**
So on and on we roll