

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  
**Eb** **Bb** **Bbm** **G#**  
Roll on with the dreamers, believers in the steel lights so  
**Eb** **Bb** **Bbm** **G#**  
The blessing is counted, when the deal goes down  
**Eb** **Bb** **Bbm** **G#**  
So on and on we roll