

Roll On
Son Volt

standard tuning

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