

Roll On Arte
The Felice Brothers

Keep a constant rhythm on the top string for that deep bass sound.

Intro: **Bb**

F C
Oh the turbines pound
Bb
Your plane touches down
C Bb
The captain catches your eye
F C
And all the city crows
Bb
Perched high and low
C Bb
On wires watch you walk by
F C
Oh your hair has changed
Bb
Your room s rearranged
C Bb
Someone s been sleeping inside
F C
And the curtains closed
Bb
On all your windows
C Bb
To block out the fried chicken sign
F C Bb
Roll on Arte, roll on
C Bb
Oh your heart is too good for this town
F C Bb
Your eyes cast through the glass
C Bb
At my so sorry mannequin frown
F C
The porter sings
Bb
As he begins
C Bb
To clean up the mess that we ve made
F C
And the christmas trees

Bb

Are cast on the street

C Bb

And garbage trucks block Hooper lane

F C

Well my head is in pain

Bb

But I can't complain

C Bb

Cause my sweetheart waits down the line

F C

And I will be

Bb

In a house by the sea

C Bb

Or even if just in my mind

F C Bb

Roll on Arte, roll on

C Bb

Oh your heart is too good for this town

F C Bb

Your eyes cast through the glass

C Bb

At my sorry American frown

F C

Oh my mouth aint fed

Bb

My lips aint cherry red

C Bb

And my grin might show my bad teeth

F C

And all the people I pass

Bb

Give me a glance

C Bb

As if I'm some lower class freak

F C

But to you I'm fine

Bb

And I'm in your mind

C Bb

Even if I'm not around

F C

In my arms I am strong

Bb

And that's where you belong

C Bb

Give em the love that we've found

F C Bb

Roll on Arte, roll on

C

Bb

Oh your heart is too good for this town

F C

Bb

My eyes cast through the glass

C

Bb

At your so sorry Marylyn frown

C

F

At your so sorry Marylyn frown