

**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 manniquin 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

Oh your heart is too good for this town  
My eyes cast through the glass  
At your so sorry Marylyn frown  
At your so sorry Marylyn frown