

Circuit Rider

Eric Burdon

Don't you cry for me mama, 'cause I can't stay,
I'm a circuit rider and I'm on my way,
I got to roll, down the highway,
I got to roll roll roll down the lonesome highway,
Well a bird got a nest and a fox got a hole,
Well the cc rider just got the roll,
With a beat up bible and a bottle of wine,
I'm travelling light and testifying,
I got to roll down the highway,
I got to roll roll roll down the lonesome highway,
I got a slow ass mule, and cold blue steel,
The sword of the spirit and, and a soul like the wheel,
I got to roll, I got to roll,
I got to roll roll roll, yeah I got to roll,
Don't you worry bout me mama, I'll be back in town,
Girls the cc rider got to spread the world around,
I got to roll down the highway,
I got to roll roll roll down the lonsome highway,
With a slow ass mule, and cold blue steel,
I got the sword of the spirit and, and a soul like the wheel,
I got to roll roll roll, I got to roll roll roll,
I got to roll down the lonsome highway