

## Roll On By

Shawn Mullins

When your love is all gone  
And it's time for tying on your walking shoes  
When the rain rushing down  
Sings a lonesome sound of the blues

Let 'em roll on by  
Like the clouds in the sky  
Leave 'em high and dry  
Let 'em roll on by

You can run you can hide  
You can lock yourself inside your own hell  
You can lie where you fall  
You can turn your bedroom walls into a prison cell

Or let 'em roll on by  
Like the tears the angels cry  
Leave the blues high and dry  
Let 'em roll on by

If it fades till it's gone  
And the only song is nothing left to lose  
Well that old train's pulled away  
There ain't nothing left to say about these blues

Let 'em roll on by  
Like the clouds in the sky  
Leave 'em high and dry  
Let 'em roll on by

Let 'em roll on by  
Like the tears the angels cry  
Leave 'em high and dry  
Let 'em roll, roll on by

Yeah, let 'em roll on by  
Roll, roll on by  
Let 'em roll on by  
Roll on by