

Rollin' Down The Hill

The Rembrandts

You ask me where we're goin'? Well, I don't know
Let's just sit back and dig the radio
Now we've been friends forever, would I let you down?
It's time to stop and take a look around

And when the gears begin to grind
Think of all the mountains we have climbed
Not so long ago we were standin' still
And now we're rollin' down the hill, down the hill

I got a pack of troubles, you've got yours too
And we both know that that ain't nothin' new, ooh
So get up off your worries, roll away the stone
And live the life that you have never known

And when the gears begin to grind
Think of all the mountains we have climbed
Not so long ago we were standin' still
And now we're rollin' down the hill, rollin' down the hill

Where we going to? Rollin' down the hill

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Think of all the mountains we have climbed
Not so long ago we were standin' still
And now we're rollin' down the hill

Down the hill, down the hill, ooh
Rollin' down the hill
Where, where we goin' to? Rollin' down the hill
Say what? Rollin' down the hill
Rollin' down the hill