

# Roll With It

Tyrone Wells

The keys are in the car but it ain't gonna start,  
It's not making it any easier  
The money that I thought was in the bank is not  
And not making it any easier  
I thought that this was love, I guess it never was,  
It's not making it any easier  
The words that left my mouth should not have been let out,  
They're not making it any easier

Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it  
Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it

I'm on the boulevard I look up at the stars  
I can't get through it any other way  
The touch of morning light, the promise in your eyes,  
I can't get through it any other way

The static on the screen is numbing me to sleep  
I can't get through it any other way  
The desperate whisper prayer is answered here and there  
I can't get through it any other way

And you roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it  
Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it

Heyooooo, heyooooo  
Dadadada, dadadadada  
Heyooooo, heyooooo  
Dadadada, dadadadada

Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it

Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it  
Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it  
Roll with it, roll with it  
And you can go with the flow of it

Roll with it, roll with it  
Roll with it, roll with it.