

Let It Roll

Velvet Revolver

She's the one with lips like candy, candy
Like a dog well I'm a coming running
She got eyes that burn right through me, through me
She told me her name calls herself candy, candy

Can't burn her out of my head
Drink her off of my mind
Let it roll
Let it roll

She got a head that makes you think more of her
She got hairs that makes you want more of it
Lipstick smile that tastes of cherry brandy
She's more than quite insane that makes you want her badly

Can't burn her out of my head
Drink her off of my mind
Can't burn her out of my head
Drink her off of my mind
Let it roll
Candy-o
Candy, candy, candy, candy, candy-o

Can't burn her out of my head
Drink her off of my mind
Candy, candy, candy, candy, candy-o
Let it roll
Candy-o
Let it roll
Candy-o
Let it roll
Candy-o