Little Rock 'n' Roller

Steve Earle

Hey little guy, I can't believe you answered the phone

I guess I didn't know you could do that

Lord help me, have I been gone that long

Now, I'm in a truck stop somewhere on the Arkansas line

They got all the big trucks here, boy

You ought to hear the big diesels whine

No, little guy, your daddy won't be home for a while

It's gonna be another couple weeks and another couple thousand milesSo go to sleep, little rock 'n' roller

Your daddy's up there knockin' 'em dead tonight

One of these days when you're a little older

You can ride the big bus and everything will be alright

Till that day you got your mama to hold you

Don't be afraid when she turns out the light

'Cause I know there's an angel just for rock 'n' rollers

Watchin' over you and your daddy tonightNo, little guy, don't bother your mamma right now

I only got a minute and I called to talk to you anyhow

I know you miss me, God knows I'm thinkin' 'bout you

I got your picture in my wallet, it cheers me up sometimes when I'm blue

Well little guy, I'm gonna have to let you go

You know it's way past your bedtime, and they're tellin' me we gotta rollAnd so, go to sleep, little rock 'n' roller

Your daddy's up there knockin' 'em dead tonight

One of these days when you're a little older

You can ride the big bus and everything will be alright

Till that day you got your mama to hold you

Don't be afraid when she turns out the light

'Cause I know there's an angel just for rock 'n' rollers

Watchin' out for you and your daddy tonightI know there's an angel just for rock 'n' rollers

Just watchin' over you and your daddy tonightGo to sleep, little rock 'n' roller

Go to sleep, little rock 'n' roller

Go to sleep, little rock 'n' roller

Go to sleep, little rock 'n' roller

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/