

Rollin' On

[Mark Knopfler](#)

Been kickin' sawdust in these clothes
For a blue moon and a red nose
The boys will put 'em up and tear 'em down
We'll wash away the dirt
Just a glass a day ain't gonna hurt
Pretty soon we'll move on out of town
We pass them by across the plains
We don't even try to catch the names
It's supper-time and their kids are home from school
They draw the shades on their shops
While we go a'checking through the props
And putting on the paint to play the fool
Then we're rollin' on, rollin' on
Feeling better than we did last night
Rollin' on, rollin' on
It's hard some times, pretty much it's alright
I'll go soft shoe when it rains
I'll go shuffle through the aches and pains
Mr. Young at heart that's what I try to be
They all laugh and cry
They get to feeling better and that is why
If it was good for you, truly it was good for me
Then we're rollin' on, rollin' on
Feeling better than we did last night
Rollin' on, rollin' on
It's hard sometimes, pretty much it's alright

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