Roll Another Number

Blitzen Trapper

It's too dark to put the keys in my ignition,
And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament.
But before too long I might see those flashing red lights
Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home tonight.Think I'll roll another number for the road,
I feel able to get under any load.
Though my feet aren't on the ground,
I been standin' on the sound
Of some open-hearted people goin' down.I'm not goin' back to woodstock for a while,
Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile.
I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day
No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way.Think I'll roll another number for the road,
I feel able to get under any load.
Though my feet aren't on the ground,
I been standin' on the sound
Of some open-hearted people goin' down.

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