

Sweet F.A.

Love and Rockets

I was rollin down the window of my car
And I was thinkin where the game had got me so far
Doesn't matter where you're goin or where you're comin
from
Or is your life just like a grain of sand?
Fuck all else Well, I was rollin down the highway of my dreams
And I was wonderin 'bout Hollywood sunsets and the silver screen
Doesn't matter where you're goin or where
you're comin from
Or is your life just like a grain of sand?
Fuck all else Doesn't matter where we're goin or where we're comin from
Or is your life just like a grain of sand?
Fuck all else Rollin down the highway in a dream
I was rollin down the highway in a dream
Just rollin down the highway in a dream Just rollin, just rollin'
Just rollin, just rollin'

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