

Let It Roll

Velvet Revolver

She's the one with lips like candy, candy
Like a dog, well, I'm a comin' runnin'
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 as cherry brandy
She's bald and 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, oh Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, oh
[Incomprehensible] Can't burn her out of my head
Drink her off my mind
Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy, oh Let it roll, Candy, oh
Let it roll, Candy, oh
Let it roll, Candy, oh

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