

# Roll Another Number

## The Beat Farmers

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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