

# Let Him Roll

Guy Clark

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Now he was a wino tried and true  
Done about everything there is to do  
He worked on freighters and he worked in bars  
He worked on farms and he worked on cars Well it was white port wine that put that look in his eyes  
Grown men get when they need to cry  
We sat down on the curb to rest  
His head just fell down on his chest He says, "Every single day it gets just  
A little bit harder to handle and yet"  
Then he lost the thread and his mind got cluttered  
And the words just rolled off down the gutter Well he was an elevator man in a cheap hotel  
In exchange for the rent on a one room cell  
And he was old years beyond his time  
No thanks to the world and the white port wine So he said, "Son", he always called me son  
He said, "Life for you has just begun"  
Then he told me the story I'd heard before  
How he fell in love with a Dallas whore Now he could cut through the years to the very night  
That it ended in a whorehouse fight  
When she turned his last proposal down  
In favor of bein' a girl about town Now it's been seventeen years right in line  
And he ain't been straightened none of the time  
It's too many days of fightin' the weather  
And too many nights of not bein' together  
So he died When they went through his personal effects  
And among the stubs from a welfare checks  
Was a crumblin' picture of a girl in a door  
And in a dress in Dallas and nothing more The welfare people provided the Priest  
The couple from the mission down the street  
Sang 'Amazing grace' and no one cried  
Except some lady in black way off to the side We all left and she was standin' there  
The black veil coverin' her silver hair  
Ol' one-eyed John said, "Her name was Alice  
She used to be a whore in Dallas" So let him roll, Lord let him roll

I bet he's gone to Dallas to rest his soul  
Just you let him roll, Lord let him roar  
He always said that Heaven was just a Dallas whore  
Just you let him roll, Lord let him roll  
I bet he's gone to Dallas to rest his soul

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