

# Roll With It

Steve Winwood

When life is too much, roll with it, baby  
Don't stop and lose your touch, oh no, baby  
Hard times knocking on your door  
I'll tell them you ain't there no more  
Get on through it, roll with it, baby Luck'll come and then slip away  
You've gotta move, bring it back to stay You just roll with it, baby  
Come on and just roll with it, baby  
You and me, roll with it, baby  
Hang on and just roll with it, baby The way that you love is good as money  
I swear by stars above, sweet as honey  
People think you're down and out  
You show them what it's all about  
You can make it, roll with it, baby When this world turns its back on you  
Hang in and do that sweet thing you do You just roll with it, baby  
You just roll with it, baby  
Come on and just roll with it, baby  
You and me, just roll with it, baby You just roll with it, baby  
You just roll with it, baby  
Come on and just roll with it, baby  
You and me, just roll with it, baby Now there'll be a day you'll get there, baby  
You'll hear the music play, you'll dance, baby  
You'll leave bad times way behind  
Nothing but good times on your mind  
You can do it, roll with it, baby Then you'll see life will be so nice  
It's just a step up to paradise You just roll with it, baby  
You just roll with it, baby  
You and me, just roll with it, baby  
Come on and just roll with it, baby Come on  
You just roll with it, baby  
Just roll with it, baby  
You just roll with it, baby

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