

# 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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