

Roll On Big Mama

Joe Stampley & Moe Bandy

Roll on big mama Roll on big mama

(Roll on)

I like the way you sing

Roll on big mama

(Roll on)

The night time lets her breathe Well, the feel of the wheel delivers me

From a life where I don't wanna be

And the diesel smoke with every stroke

Sings a song with a heavy note And ramblin' is the life I chose

Sittin' here between the doors

And the yellow line a keepin' time

The things that's a runnin' through my mind

Through my mind

Roll on big mama

(Roll on)

I like the way you roll

Roll on big mama

(Roll on)

You are my very soul On through the snow and the drivin' rain

To the forty-below in Banger Maine

To the hundred-and-ten in the Texas sun

There ain't no road that we ain't run Up through the Colorado mountain tops

Down to the desert where Reno stops

There ain't no road that we ain't seen

We ain't seen

Roll on big mama

(Roll on)

You're singing out my song

Roll on big mama

(Roll on)

The highway is our home Roll on big mama

(Roll on) Hey, anybody got a copy on this silver roadhog?

What's the smokey situation down the way, boys?

My, they're fine, I'm a comin', I'm a comin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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