

# Roll With It

Easton Corbin

I got my old guitar and some fishin' poles  
So baby, fill that cooler full of something cold  
Don't ask, just pack and we'll hit the road runnin'  
Honey, what do you say?  
I got just enough money and just enough gas  
So pick a place on the map we can get to fast  
Where the white, sandy beach meets water like glass  
And if the tide carries us away  
Baby, we'll roll with it  
Won't think about it too much  
Baby, let's just go with it  
And get out of this ordinary, everyday rut  
And if we get swept away by one of those perfect days  
When the sun is sinkin' low at dusk  
And wind up a little deeper in love  
Baby, let's roll with it  
We get so caught up in catchin' up  
Tryin' to pay the rent, tryin' to make a buck  
That don't leave much time for time for us  
And ain't life too short for that?  
So open up that bag of pig skins you bought  
At the Exxon station the last time we stopped  
And you can kick back, baby, and dance in your socks  
On the windshield to some radio rock  
And we'll roll with it  
Won't think about it too much  
Baby, let's just go with it  
And get out of this ordinary, everyday rut  
And if we get swept away by one of those perfect days  
When the sun is sinkin' low at dusk  
And wind up a little deeper in love  
Baby, we'll roll with it  
Won't think about it too much  
Sometimes you gotta go with it  
Get out of this ordinary, everyday rut  
And it won't be no thing if it starts to rain  
And we have to wait it out in the truck  
Might wind up a little deeper in love  
So baby, let's roll with it

Baby, let's roll with it  
Baby, we'll roll with it  
Baby, we'll roll with it

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