Son's Gonna Rise

Citizen Cope

Rollin' down the highway Like a rocket Headed to town now You can't stop it Got wheel in my hand As I stand on the floor Of the board Of this car on the road Got this woman in the back seat Yeah, she's my wifey In the middle of the delivery Man she saves me To this day I don't know why She picked me up When I was down on the road With the wind when it blowed Well, a son's gonna rise in a mile In a mile In a mile You'll be feeling fine In a mile you will see After me You'll be out of the dark, yeah You'll get your shot

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