Rolling

Marsha Hunt

Rain drops bead again
They make a tide pool on your summer skin
Shoplifting corner store
I should have got, should have got some more
How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?
Baby, I don't know
God, how you look the same
I recognize the face but not the name
Pull over, corner stop
A caramel-colored girl in a halter top
How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?
She said
Me and you got a lot to do
We go rolling from Friday till Sunday noon
Stop, start a letter, Rent-A-Saint in back
Want to hit the interstate in a Cadillac and we're rolling
Could it be that hard
To never mind the rent and you quit your job?
Flying, at what cost?
Shout out to the ones we've lost
How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?

Don't mind, don't me? I'm fine
I just get a little lost sometimes
But what I really meant to say
I couldn't live without you another day
How'd you get so low?
How'd you get so low?
She said
Me and you got a lot to do
We go rolling from Friday till Sunday noon
Stop, start a letter, Rent-A-Saint in back
Want to hit the interstate in a Cadillac, and we're rolling
Yeah, we're rolling
Are you just worried to see me?
Are you just worried to see me[Incomprehensible]?

She said, me and you got a lot to do
We go rolling from Friday till Sunday noon
Stop, start a letter, Rent-A-Saint in back
Want to hit the interstate in a Cadillac, and we're rolling
Yeah, we're rolling
Me and you, we're rolling
On a Sunday afternoon
Yeah

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