

Roll Another Number

Mike McClure Band

It's too dark to put the keys in my ignition,
And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament.
But before too long I might see those flashing red lights
Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home tonight. Think I'll roll another number for the road,
I feel able to get under any load.
Though my feet aren't on the ground,
I been standin' on the sound
Of some open-hearted people goin' down. I'm not goin' back to woodstock for a while,
Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile.
I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day
No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way. Think I'll roll another number for the road,
I feel able to get under any load.
Though my feet aren't on the ground,
I been standin' on the sound
Of some open-hearted people goin' down.

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