

Down the Line

Buddy Holly

Well, my old car's a rollin' down the line
Thoughts of my baby runnin' through my mind
She's a-waitin' for me and I gotta be on time
I gotta roll roll roll, I gotta roll roll roll Well, the white marker's flying off the road below
When I'm really flying low
My baby's waiting, I can't go slow
I gotta roll roll roll, I gotta roll roll roll Well, the big policeman pulled along side of me
He said, "Boy, you ain't quite as fast as me"
I showed him a picture of that baby of mine
He said, "Boy, you gotta roll on down that line" Well, my old car's a rollin' down the line
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