

# Roll On Down the Highway

## The Donnas

We rented a truck and a semi to go  
Travel down the long and winding road  
Look at the map, I think we've been here before  
Close all the doors, let's roll once more  
Cop on the corner, look he's startin' to write  
I don't need no ticket so I screamed out of sight  
Drove so fast that my eyes can't see  
Look in the mirror, is he still followin' me?  
Let it roll down the highway  
Let it roll down the highway  
Roll, roll  
Look at the sign, we're in the wrong place  
Move out boys, let's get ready to race  
Four fifty four coming over the hill  
The man on patrol is going to give us a bill  
The time's real short, you know the distance is long  
I'd rather have a jet but it's not in the song  
Climb back in the cab, cross your fingers for luck  
We gotta keep movin' if we're gonna make a buck  
Let it roll down the highway  
Let it roll down the highway  
Roll, roll  
Let it roll, let it roll  
Let it roll down the highway  
Let it roll down the highway  
Roll, roll  
Roll down the highway  
Let it roll down the highway  
Roll, roll, roll  
Let it roll down the highway  
Let it roll down the highway  
Roll, roll, roll

Songwriters

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