

# Roll With It

Tracy Byrd

Roll With It

I took an early morning plane  
Outta Houston, bound for Seattle.  
It seems 20 years of travelin this road  
Has left me kinda rattled.

I soaked my loneliness in booze,  
But that only led to bad decisions.  
It's safe to say the Lord didn't approve  
Of the way that I was livin.

Ther's sadness comes when you fail  
To look deep in yourself.  
And knowin what you feel inside  
Ain't what you show everyone else.

It's not that you're liein, you're just kinda fakin.  
Because you know that to face all your demons  
Would be quite an undertakin

So you just roll with it, and keep on givin  
And livin like \_\_ there's nothing wrong  
You just take one more shot.  
And give it all that you got  
And roll with it, as long as the road goes on.

It would be a great release to unload all your baggage.  
And to let go of all the things you've done, that you're not really proud of.  
It wouls ease your burden, but it really would be aimless  
'Cause your clear conscience would come at the expense  
Of the blame you dare to place.

So you just roll with it, and keep on givin  
And livin like \_\_ there's nothing wrong  
You just take one more shot.  
And give it all that you got

And roll with it, as long as the road goes on.

You roll with it, as long as the road goes on.

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