

# Rolling

## Roman Lob

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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