

# Rollerskate

## Dry the River

It was a four-letter word.  
It's the simplest of lectures to observe.  
And you keep on driving  
until something breaks. Till I find you in the dark,  
hot and heavy in the floodlights of the park.  
You're a gold star falling  
from it's natural place. I hit him in the head with a rollerskate,  
put him in a dentist's chair.  
And everybody's asking do I care?  
It's hard to control it.  
Well, I do what you ask,  
but I can't forget the past.  
It's peace I desire,  
but I can't put the fire out or I'd be in darkness again. Is there something in your eye?  
It gets harder to ignore it in the night,  
when the whole world's sleeping  
and we're not side-by-side. You were braver at the start  
Now if you want it you can find it in a (?)  
But you keep on driving,  
until the feeling dies. I hit him in the head with a rollerskate,  
put him in a dentist's chair.  
And everybody's asking do I care?  
It's hard to explain it.  
'Cause I do what you ask,  
but I can't forget the past.  
It's peace I desire,  
but I can't put the fire out or I'd be in darkness again. I couldn't want you more,  
I couldn't want you more,  
I couldn't want you more than this  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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