

Chuck Berry, Roll Away

Oh, well, look-a here what a good day we got today
Why don't we get in the car, baby, and find some game to play
Just let the top down now and get in and let us roll away

Hey diddle, diddle, the dude told a riddle
And the chick jumped over the seat
So he kept her laughing, just to see such sport
Because the dude thought the jump was neat

Oh, well, look-a here what a good day we got today
Why don't we jump in the car, baby, and go find some place to play
Come on let the top down, get in and let's roll away

A little country boy came to blow his horn
The dude was in the meadow and the chick was in the corn
Where was the dude that was driving the car
Underneath the corn stalk playing guitar

Oh, well, look-a there what a good day they got today
Hey, djumping in the car and going to find some place to play
And let the top down, baby, get in and let's roll away

The little boy peeped and saw a big heap
But he couldn't tell hide nor hair
So he left the crack and they finally came back
But they forgot and left the guitar there

Oh, well, well, well, what a good day we got today
Why don't we get back in the car, baby, and talk about the games we play
Let's just let the top up, put her in and just roll away