

# Emmylou Harris, Rollin' On

Been kickin' sawdust  
In these clothes  
For a blue moon  
And a red nose  
The boys will put 'em up  
And tear 'em down  
We'll wash away  
The dirt  
Just a glass a day  
Ain't gonna hurt  
Pretty soon we'll move on  
Out of town

We pass them by  
Across the plains  
We don't even try  
To catch the names  
It's supper-time and their kids  
Are home from school  
They draw the shades  
On their shops  
While we go a'checking  
Through the props  
And putting on the paint  
To play the fool

Then we're rollin' on  
Rollin' on  
Feeling, better  
Than we did last night  
Rollin' on rollin' on  
It's hard some times  
Pretty much it's alright

I'll go soft shoe  
When it rains  
I'll go shuffle through  
The aches and pains  
Mr. young at heart  
That's what I try to be  
They all laugh  
And cry  
They get to feeling better  
And that is why  
If it was good for you  
Truly it was good for me

Then we're rollin' on  
Rollin' on  
Feeling better  
Than we did last night  
Rollin' on rollin' on  
It's hard sometimes  
Pretty much it's alright