

# Neil Diamond, High Rolling Man

Roll 'em in the morning  
Roll without no warning  
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn  
You know that he could  
And he would, yeah  
He's a high rollin' man  
In a high rollin' neighborhood

Sing it  
Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em  
Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em  
Don't do much good  
But good Lord, he could roll 'em

Lord, he was a dreamer  
Hardly worth redeeming  
Hot damn, hot damn, hot damn  
You know that he was  
Lord, he was

But when it comes to his thumbs  
Ain't a man who can do what he does

Hear it  
Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em,  
Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em  
Don't do much good,  
But good Lord, he could roll 'em

Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em,  
Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em  
Don't do much good,  
But good Lord, he could roll 'em

Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em,  
Roll 'em, roll 'em,  
C'mon roll 'em  
Don't do much good,  
But good Lord, he could roll 'em