## Steve Winwood, Roll With It

When life is too much, roll with it, baby

Don't stop and lose your touch, oh no, baby

Hard times knocking on your door, I'll tell them you ain't there no more

Get on through it, roll with it, baby

Luck'll come and then slip away, you've gotta move, bring it back to stay

You just roll with it, baby, come on and just roll with it, baby

You and me, roll with it, baby, hang on and just roll with it, baby

The way that you love is good as money

I swear by stars above, sweet as honey

People think you're down and out, you show them what it's all about

You can make it, roll with it, baby

When this world turns its back on you, hang in and do that sweet thing you do

You just roll with it, baby, you just roll with it, baby

Come on and just roll with it, baby, you and me, just roll with it, baby

Now there'll be a day you'll get there, baby, you'll hear the music play, you'll dance, baby

You'll leave bad times way behind, nothing but good times on your mind

You can do it, roll with it, baby

Then you'll see life will be so nice, it's just a step up to paradise

You just roll with it, baby, you just roll with it, baby

You and me, just roll with it, baby, Come on and just roll with it, baby