

Bill Monroe, I'm Rolling On

I wish I was in the Southland sitting in a chair
With one arm around my old guitar
And the other one around my dear

I'm rolling on (I'm rolling on)
I'm rolling on (I'm rolling on)
I'm rolling on through life just rolling on

Sitting in the moonlight blue as blue can be
Strumming on my old guitar
To give my poor heart ease

Whether I'm in the country whether I'm in the town
My old guitar is near me
Whether I'm up or down

Maybe I will marry if I can find a girl
But I'll always love my guitar
As much as I love her