

# Billy Ray Cyrus, Roll Me Over

Reckless and wild in the clutch  
I didn't care if it was tackle or touch  
I never ever asked your for much  
Yet you're drivin' me crazy and things of such  
Roll me over ooh, roll me over, ooh  
You straighten me up just enough to roll me over  
You don't ask, I don't do  
I can't believe what you put me through  
Yet you say I've embarrassed you  
But son you ain't walked a mile in my shoes  
Roll me over, ooh, roll me over, ooh  
You straighten me up just enough to roll me over  
(Instrumental Break)  
Monkey see, monkey do  
Some day the tide will turn on you  
Roll me over, ooh, roll me over, ooh  
You straighten me up just enough to roll me over  
Roll me over, ooh, roll me over, ooh  
Roll me over, ooh, roll me over, ooh  
You straighten me up just enough to roll me over