

# Blues Traveler, Roland D. Rhodes

Please, please, he's on his knees  
Flying through the air with the greatest of ease  
Roland D. Rhodes, clean and fat  
Worst gets a wish that he never had

Here in the fast lane  
He's hard up again  
The sweet and the sour  
Are one and the same  
Forgo all conclusions  
It's not over yet  
And always remember  
You're not who you met  
Like Roland D. Rhodes

Doesn't really know and doesn't seem to care  
Can't score a connection to anywhere  
Roland D. Rhodes isn't worried at all  
In fact he tells you that he's having a ball

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