

# Buddy Guy, Rollin' And Tumblin'

Well, I rolled and I tumbled  
Cried the whole night long  
Well, I rolled and I tumbled  
Cried the whole night long  
When I woke up this morning  
Didn't know right or wrong

Well, if the river was a whiskey  
And I was a diving duck  
If the river was a whiskey  
And I was a diving duck  
Well, I would dive to the bottom  
I'd swear, I'd never come up

Well, I coulda had religion  
In this bad old Sunday  
I coulda had religion  
In this bad old Sunday  
But whiskey and bad love  
Wouldn't let me have my way

I rolled and I tumbled  
And I rolled and I tumbled  
I rolled and I tumbled