

Buddy Holly, Down The Line

Well my old car's a-rollin' down the line
Thoughts of my baby runnin' through my mind
She's a-waitin' for me - I gotta be on time
I gotta roll...

Well, the white marker's flying off the road below
When I'm really flying low
My baby's waiting - I can't go slow
I gotta roll...

Well, the big policeman pulled along side of me
He said "Boy, you ain't quite as fast as me";
I showed him a picture of that baby of mine
He said "Boy, you gotta roll on down that line";

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