

Charlie Rich, Rollin' With The Flow

Rollin' With The Flow

By Charlie Rich

Once was a thought inside my head,
Fore Id reach thirty Id be dead.
Now somehow on and on I go-o-o.
I keep on rollin with the flow.
Folks said that I would change my mind.
Id straighten up and do just fine.
Ahh, but I still love rock and ro-o-oll.
I keep on rollin with the flow.
I dont guide my age on raisin kicks.
Im raisin hell just like I did.
Ive got a lot of crazy friends,
And they forgive me of my sins.
Some might be callin me a bum.
But Im still out there havin fun.
And Jesus loves me, yes, I kno-o-ow.
So, I keep on rollin with the flow.
(keep on rollin with the flow)
I dont guide my age on raisin kicks.
But Im raisin hell just like I did.
Ive got a lot of crazy friends,
And they forgive me of my sins.
Cant take it with you when youre gone.
But I want enough to get there on.
And I aint ever growin o-o-old.
So, I keep on rollin with the flow.
(keep on rollin with the flow)
I aint ever growin o-o-old,
If I keep on rollin with the flow!
(keep on rollinkeep on rollin)
Keep on rollin with the flow.
(keep on rollinkeep on rollin)
Keep on rollin with the flow.
(keep on rollinkeep on rollin)
(fade)