

Flashlight, Ready To Roll

I got a 20 sider on call

dressed up and ready to roll

I got the real world blinded

dressed up and ready to roll

Midnight, torchlight down in the haunted cave.
Get some platinum the D.M. will turn the page.

Check out my thief he's got the black shield

dressed up and ready to roll

Check out my sickly cave tan

dressed up and ready to roll

Lawful, evil a moral catastrophe
Half-orc, full-dork; the myth and reality

We may not know any girls
But we got graph paper guiding our way
We got confusion, delusion
And all of Friday night to kill.

Pick up the phone the pizza's still late

dressed up and ready to roll

Pick up from where your mule died

dressed up and ready to roll

Midnight, torchlight down in the haunted cave.
Get some platinum the D.M. will turn the page.

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But we got graph paper guiding our way
We got confusion, delusion
And all of Friday night to kill.

That was by far the best time that we ever had.
That was by far the best time that we ever had.

Get to the tavern have a few beers

dressed up and ready to roll

Pick up an Elvin bar whore

dressed up and ready to roll

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But we got graph paper guiding our way
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