

Man, Rock & Roll You Out

I'm standing in a doorway, when somebody says ok
You're clever but there's no way you can get inside
I shouted out that's funny, 'cause I made you lots of money
Now you don't want to know me 'cause I'm dirty as coal
You roll and rock me, and then you lock me out

My woman was a preacher, and I could never reach her
She said I ought to teach her to play guitar
And then I went and blew it 'cause I showed her how to do it
Then she stole my Fender and she kicked me out
She rolled and rocked me, and then she locked me out

Well I'm standing on a station, I'm full of medication
And telling my ovation they'll be leaving town
Then someone tapped my shoulder and I feel it getting colder
'Cause I can see the police and they're moving in
They roll and rock you, and then they lock you out