

# Michael Nesmith, Roll With The Flow

She was a lackluster lover  
Who thought of another  
When I offered her my hand  
To help her in out of the rain  
Then she became quite possessive  
When I gave her the message  
That I had to leave  
On the outbound ten o'clock train  
She said I thought you were stable  
And that I might be able  
To talk you into sticking around  
For a couple of years  
I said I roll with the flow  
Wherever it goes and it's rolling out of here

There was this didactic minister  
Who told me of sinister things  
Which would happen  
If I were to do something wrong  
He spoke at length about brimstone  
And lives that were based on  
Belief that the bad and the good  
Were equally strong  
That's why I think I undid him  
When I started to kid him  
Cause he said if you'll give me some time  
I'll make it quite clear  
I said I roll with the flow  
Wherever it goes and it's rolling out of here

Now those are two fine examples  
Of the way that I handled  
The pressure that tried to draw me away from the light  
And in the final analysis  
It's foolish if you resist  
The changes that come into your everyday life  
There might be some trepidation  
But don't let hesitation  
Deprive you of hope and try to replace it with fear  
Just roll with the flow  
Wherever it goes  
Even if it rolls outta here

You just roll with the flow  
Wherever it goes  
Even if it rolls outta here  
Just roll with the flow  
Wherever it goes  
Even if it rolls outta here