

Tyler Hilton, Rollin Home

Tyler Hilton Lyrics - Rollin Home

Traveling Sunday, Is fine west of here,
Most folks are staying at home,
You wanna come on, you betta meet me there,
Cause I got some country to home

Oh, with the short stops made for runnin'
A big glass to let the sun in,
And serve you in a real time movie

With the tracks point past the vulture,
Straight out to counter culture,
There's no other place to find me

Chorus:

Then I'll miss Rollin Home,
Time goes by so slow,
And I get off but, it's my Rollin Home

One of you gets in trouble right there,
Is the other in chains, by your side,
But, our days have been lucky,
There's been no cement floors,
But don't bet it all, we've got some time

Cause in the land of the moving sun,
Moves that fly one by one,
Provided, shades don't shut against them

Cause in the mind of the sleepy eye,
And heavy on and slow to drive,
There's one spot never apprehensive

Chorus:

To go on this, Rollin Home
Time goes by so slow,
And I get off but, it's my Rollin Home

(so beautiful)

Well, streaks, streaks, streaks, streaks
Are sand between the fields that tuck you in,
As she lays on the seat, you claim to own

I never recall a single stranger friend,
But inside I've never left my Rollin Home

So if your nights sleeps interrupted,
Your sleep dreams gets corrupted,
By a steady, rolling thunder

Or a days drive gets delayed,
Or a route you'd never take
From now on you'll never have to wonder'

Chorus:

Hey, I'll miss Rollin Home,
Time goes by so slow,
I get off but, it's my Rollin Home

I'll miss Rollin Home, I will