

# Velvet Revolver, Let It Roll

She's the one with lips like candy, candy  
Like a dog well I'm-a comin' runnin'  
She's got eyes that burn right through me, through me  
Told me her name calls herself Candy, Candy

Can't burn her out of my head  
Drink her off of my mind

Let it roll  
Let it roll

She's got a head that makes you think more of her  
She got hairs that makes you want more of it  
Lipstick smile that tastes like cherry brandy  
She's more than quite insane that makes you want her badly

Can't drink her of off my head  
Burn her off of my mind  
Can't burn her out of my head  
Drink her off of my mind

Can't drink her of off my head  
Burn her off of my mind  
Can't burn her out of my head  
Drink her off of my mind

Let it roll  
Let it roll  
Candy, Candy, Candy, Candy-o  
Let it roll  
Candy-o