

# Little Rock 'n' Roller

Steve Earle

Hey little guy, I can't believe you answered the phone  
I guess I didn't know you could do that  
God help me, have I been gone that long  
I'm in a truck stop somewhere on the Arkansas line

They got all the big trucks here, boy  
You ought to hear the big diesels whine  
No little guy, your daddy won't be home for a while  
It's gonna be another couple weeks and another couple thousand miles

So go to sleep little rock 'n roller  
Your daddy's up there knockin' 'em dead tonight  
One of these days when you're a little older  
You can ride the big bus and everything will be alright

'Til that day you got your mama to hold you  
Don't be afraid when she turns out the light  
'Cause I know there's an angel just for rock 'n rollers  
Watchin' over you and your daddy tonight

No little guy, don't bother your mamma right now  
I only got a minute and I called to talk to you anyhow  
I know you miss me, God knows I'm thinkin' 'bout you  
I got your picture in my wallet

It cheers me up sometimes when I'm blue  
Well little guy, I'm gonna have to let you go  
You know it's way past your bedtime  
And they're tellin' me, "We gotta roll"

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