

## Let It Roll

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Come on in, my love  
...come in, don't be a stranger...  
There are times, many times...  
...When myself I've done stranger...  
...stranger, stranger...  
Let it roll lassy, roll.

Come what may, anyway...  
I was born not to follow  
There are times, many times...  
When my pride I must swallow.  
...follow...  
...swallow...  
Oh, let it roll lassy, roll.

Because in time, it goes away...  
Time proves nothing stays.  
The time for change has ended...  
It loves you still but I never will again