

Rock and Roll Time

Kris Kristofferson

Do I look like a loser, do I stand in your way
A threat to your future, you planned yesterday
Well, I fought for my freedom, some called it a crime
Convicted of running, on rock and roll time

I said rock and roll time, please take me away
To the whiskey and wine, of some better day
And if sometimes it seems, I'm falling behind
Remember I'm running, on rock and roll time

I'm judged in your airports, each time that I fly
I've been locked in your jailhouse, oh but I'm getting by
Just hoping that heaven, is happy and high
And everyone's running, on rock and roll time

I said rock and roll time, please take me away
To the whiskey and wine, of some better day
And if sometimes it seems, I'm falling behind
Remember I'm running, on rock and roll time