

# Roll Up Your Sleeves

**Meg Mac**

Roll up your sleeves  
And face the face it's looking right back at me  
It's easier to leave it oh  
It's easier to fake it, oh oh  
So I'll go and I'll join the free  
There's people there, they're just like me oh

Everything is gonna be alright  
Everything is gonna be alright

Oh, they're hunting me  
And he is not fancy, he just wears black head to toe  
And oh, they're hunting me  
So I'll go and I'll change my name  
But they're chasing them just like me

Everything is gonna be alright  
Everything is gonna be alright

Roll up your sleeves  
And roll up your sleeves

Everything is gonna be alright  
Everything is gonna be alright