

# Steamroller

James Taylor

Well I'm a steamroller baby  
I wanna roll all over you  
Yes I'm a steamroller for your love, babe  
I'd like nothing better than to roll all over you  
I'm gonna inject your soul with some sweet rock & roll  
And shoot you full of rythm and blues

Well I'm a cement mixer baby  
A churnin' urn of burnin' funk (Yes!)  
I'm a cement mixer for you baby  
A churnin' urn of burnin' funk  
Got down right now baby  
Well I'ma demolition derby babe  
A hefty hunk of steamin' junk  
Mr. McD got the blues for you and me

(Solo)

Well I'm a napalm bomb for you baby  
Stone guaranteed to blow your mind  
I'm a napalm bomb for you babe got to tell you one more time  
To sit down, stand up, go home, back to LA  
Stone guaranteed to blow your mind momma, yeah  
And if I can't have your love for my own to take me home  
And keep me warm there won't be nothing left behind (Oh!)  
Broken heart, broken heart, oh  
I just don't seem to cut loose  
This here low down  
No where  
Half life  
Freeze dried  
Fat fried  
Chicken chokin', mother f\*cking pain  
Oh, roll on over  
I got those steamroller blues