

# Rollin' and Tumblin'

## The Gaslight Anthem

I don't think I'm goin' out anymore  
You better find some other body to comfort.  
When I was trembling baby you was a diamond,  
But you ain't a diamond no more.

So what you wanna say is my head is a hurricane  
Well l-l-l-let me sleep on that, uh huh, alright.  
You say I'm hopelessly devoted to misery  
Well I don't wanna be so devoted no more, aw yeah

And all of my friends wanna get into heaven  
And all I keep thinkin' is "I wish you were here"  
I heard that they been callin' me "The Great Depression"  
Rollin' and tumblin', breakin' my own heart again

Shimmy shimmy shake baby right in my blood stream  
I don't know what it was that got in my room.  
My ticker-tape heart broke and everything shook in here  
But I learned it could be worse.

So what you wanna say is my head is a weather-vane  
Spinning with the wind chime, right.  
Baby I was born on the fourth of July,  
Exploding like a firework, aw yeah

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So should I take everything, all your temporary medicines?  
Should I take your reds, your blues, and your cocaine?  
Should I take something to try on the weekend?  
Should I take anything... or did you mean everything?  
When I hit the wall, wrecked from it all  
You put flowers down on the cold ground  
And cry me a river  
And assure me I'm crazy  
While you question the answers  
And then you lean on my best friends  
Until you find better weather  
And you take a vacation  
I heard you got all my letters  
Signed "The Great Depression"  
Baby rollin' and tumblin'