

# Rollin' Down The Hill

The Rembrandts

You ask me where we're goin'? Well, I don't know  
Let's just sit back and dig the radio  
Now we've been friends forever, would I let you down?  
It's time to stop and take a look around

And when the gears begin to grind  
Think of all the mountains we have climbed  
Not so long ago we were standin' still  
And now we're rollin' down the hill, down the hill

I got a pack of troubles, you've got yours too  
And we both know that that ain't nothin' new, ooh  
So get up off your worries, roll away the stone  
And live the life that you have never known

And when the gears begin to grind  
Think of all the mountains we have climbed  
Not so long ago we were standin' still  
And now we're rollin' down the hill, rollin' down the hill

Where we going to? Rollin' down the hill

And when the gears begin to grind  
Think of all the mountains we have climbed  
Not so long ago we were standin' still  
And now we're rollin' down the hill

And when the gears begin to grind  
Think of all the mountains we have climbed  
Not so long ago we were standin' still  
And now we're rollin' down the hill

Down the hill, down the hill, ooh  
Rollin' down the hill  
Where, where we goin' to? Rollin' down the hill  
Say what? Rollin' down the hill  
Rollin' down the hill