

## Rolling Man

UFO

I got the whole damn world wants to shake my hand  
I got a map of the promised land  
I got a woman with a magic touch  
She's half crazy, she's half dutch

Come on Come on, What you got to lose  
Come on Come on, Take a walk in my shoes  
There's a neck of brandy under the bed  
Fifteen children that won't get fed

Come on Come on, I'm a deadbeat hand  
I got lightning seeds in my pants  
I'm the kind of guy that needs to dance

I'm a rollin' man; that's what I am

I got a chevron vision in my head  
Every copy of the living dead  
I wear my necktie like a noose  
I'm a walking junkyard full of juice

Come on Come on, What you got to lose  
Come on Come on, Take a walk in my shoes  
I saw Venus was in my hand  
She slipped away like a grain of sand  
Come on Come on, Oh I am just a lightning bolt

There's no game left in town  
There ain't no bar I can't drown  
Don't that send shivers up your spine

I got the whole damn world wants to shake my hand  
I got a map of the promised land  
I wear my necktie like a noose  
I'm a walking junkyard full of juice

Come on Come on,  
I got a rainy day in Birmingham  
Come on Come on,  
I'm gonna put the lights out in San Francisco Bay  
Turn the night to day