

## Roll me away - 1/2

**Interprété par Armageddon.**

BOB SEGER AND THE SILVER BULLET BAND

Took a look down a westbound road,  
Right away I made my choice.  
Headed out to my big two-wheeler,  
I was tired of my own voice.  
Took a bead on the northern plains  
And just rolled that power on.

Twelve hours out of Mackinaw City,  
Stopped in a bar to have a brew.  
Met a girl, and we had a few drinks,  
And I told her what I'd decided to do.  
She looked out the window a long, long moment,  
Then she looked into my eyes.  
She didn't have to say a thing,  
I knew what she was thinkin'.

Roll, roll me away,  
Won't you roll me away tonight?  
I too am lost, I feel double-crossed,  
And I'm sick of what's wrong and what's right.  
We never even said a word,  
We just walked out and got on that bike,  
And we rolled,  
And we rolled clean out of sight.

We rolled across the high plains,  
Deep into the mountains.  
Felt so good to me  
Finally feelin' free.

Somewhere along a high road,  
The air began to turn cold.  
She said she missed her home.  
I headed on alone. Oh!

Stood alone on a mountain top,  
Starin' out at the Great Divide.  
I could go east, I could go west,  
It was all up to me to decide.  
Just then I saw a young hawk flyin',  
And my soul began to rise,  
And pretty soon, my heart was singin'

Roll, roll me away,  
I'm gonna roll me away tonight.

## Roll me away - 2/2

Gotta keep rollin', gotta keep ridin',  
Keep searchin' till I find what's right.  
And as the sunset faded  
I spoke to the faintest first starlight,  
And I said, "Next time,  
Next time we'll get it right."  
Roll me away. Roll me away. Roll me away.