**Roll With It**

Capo 3

D

I got my old guitar and some fishin poles

 G

So baby fill that cooler full of something cold

 A Bm

Don't ask just pack and we'll hit the road runnin

 G A

honey what do you say

I got just enough money and just enough gas

So pick a place on the map we can get to fast

Where the white sandy beach meets water like glass

And if the tide carries us away

D Bm

Baby we'll roll with it

G A

Won't think about it too much

Baby let's just go with it

And get out of this ordinary everyday rut

G A

And we get swept away by one of those perfect days

D G

When the sun is sinking low at dusk

G A

And wind up a little deeper in love

D

Baby lets roll with it

We get so caught up in catching up

Trying to pay the rent trying to make a buck

That don't leave much time for time for us

And aint life too short for that

So open up that bag of pig skins you bought

At the Exxon station the last time we stopped

And you kick back baby and dance in your socks

On the windshield to some radio rock

And we'll roll with it

Won't think about it too much

Baby let's just go with it

And get out of this ordinary everyday rut

And we get swept away by one of those perfect days

When the sun is sinking low at dusk

And wind up a little deeper in love

Baby lets roll with it

And it won't be no thing if it starts to rain

And we have to wait it out in the truck

We might wind up a little deeper in love

So baby lets roll with it