

Kickin' as I'm tryin' to sleep
I got the mud beneath my shoes
Rubber band, rubber band
Gun in hand, gun in hand I wanna use

Roamin', roamin', roam (Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much (I don't care, yeah but I don't care)
Roamin', roamin', roam (Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much

Trippin' as I'm thinkin' 'bout a boy his name was Sue
He's a man, he's a man, crackerman, crackerman he's a woman too

Roamin', roamin', roam (Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much (I don't care, yeah but I don't care)
Roamin', roamin', roam (Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much

And I'm thinkin'
While I'm thinkin'
And I'm thinkin'
While I'm thinkin'

[Solo]

Roamin', roamin', roam (Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much (I don't care, yeah but I don't care)
Roamin', roamin', roam (Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much

And I'm thinkin'
While I'm thinkin'
And I'm thinkin'
While I'm thinkin'

Sun cracks
Mud flaps
Dust, blowin' in my eyes
I'm rollin'
I'm rollin'
I'm a-rollin'