

On A Roll

Words and Music: Graeme Connors

Cards and drinks at Roslyn Gardens
Boy, am I on fire
I bet even Perc Galea would fold
A full house or a routine flush
I've got the Mida's touch
Lady Luck is shining down
On her mate from out of town on a roll
On a roll

Graveyard shift at the Bourbon and Beefsteak
The band's about to fly
Rhythm and Blues, Jazz and Fusion collide
My feet are heavy my head is light
Time to kiss the 'Cross goodnight
Some young kid against the wall
Reckons she can do it all on a roll
On a roll

(On a roll) and no one can touch me
(On a roll) I'll never come down
(On a roll) got all this stuff in my head
And I'm feeling too big to put it to bed

On my way to a Bondi Sunrise
How I love first light
Lost in the moment trying to take it all in
I stand on the Esplanade spinning my wheels
Watching the surfers turn into seals
Throw back my head and smile
We only get to live once in a while on a roll
On a roll

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