

Wanda Jackson, Roll With The Tide

You're a drifter I knew it when we met you soon grow tired of every job you get
Like a wildcat on a restless changing sea I'll never know why way you're taking me
So I'll roll with the tide roll with the tide
Though the waves never seem to find the shore
I'll roll with the tide roll with the tide and I will till you don't want me anymore
(steel)
I'm your woman heaven helps me you're my man so stir the boat I'll hang on if I can
Though you're crazy I guess I'm crazy too so sail on sink or swim love I'm with you
So I'll roll with the tide...
And I will till you don't want me anymore