

# Steve Winwood, One And Only Man

When life is too much, roll with it, baby  
Don't stop and lose your touch, oh no, baby  
Hard times knocking on your door, I'll tell them you ain't there no more  
Get on through it, roll with it, baby  
Luck'll come and then slip away, you've gotta move, bring it back to stay  
You just roll with it, baby, come on and just roll with it, baby  
You and me, roll with it, baby, hang on and just roll with it, baby  
The way that you love is good as money  
I swear by stars above, sweet as honey  
People think you're down and out, you show them what it's all about  
You can make it, roll with it, baby  
When this world turns its back on you, hang in and do that sweet thing you do  
You just roll with it, baby, you just roll with it, baby  
Come on and just roll with it, baby, you and me, just roll with it, baby  
Now there'll be a day you'll get there, baby, you'll hear the music play,  
you'll dance, baby  
You'll leave bad times way behind, nothing but good times on your mind  
You can do it, roll with it, baby  
Then you'll see life will be so nice, it's just a step up to paradise  
You just roll with it, baby, you just roll with it, baby  
You and me, just roll with it, baby, Come on and just roll with it, baby