

Roll With It by Steve Windwood

Intro: || D | |Em |F | |G | | | ||

|G | | | |  
 When life is too much, roll with it, baby  
 | | | |  
 Don't stop and lose your touch, oh no, baby  
 |C7 | |  
 Hard times knocking on your door  
 | | | |  
 I'll tell them you ain't there no more  
 |G / /  
 Get on through it, roll with it, baby  
 |D7 | |  
 Luck'll come and then slip away  
 |Em |F C7  
 You've gotta move, bring it back to stay

|G | | | |  
 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

|G | | | |  
 The way that you love is good as money  
 | | | |  
 I swear by stars above, sweet as honey  
 |C7 | |  
 People think you're down and out  
 | | | |  
 You show them what it's all about  
 |G / | |  
 You can make it, roll with it, baby  
 |D7 | |  
 When this world turns its back on you  
 |Em |F C7 |  
 Hang in and do that sweet thing you do

CHORUS

Bridge: ||Em | |Bb | |Dm | |Ab |D7 | | ||

CHORUS

G  
 Now there'll be a day you'll get there, baby  
 You'll hear the music play, you'll dance, baby  
 C7  
 You'll leave bad times way behind  
 Nothing but good times on your mind  
 G  
 You can do it, roll with it, baby  
 D7

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Then you'll see life will be so nice

Em F C7

It's just a step up to paradise

CHORUS