Roy Rogers

Elton John

Sometimes you dream
Sometimes it seems
There's nothing there at all
You just seem older than yesterday
And you're waiting for tomorrow to callYou draw to the curtains
And one things for certain
You're cozy in your little room
The carpets all paid for god bless the TV
Let them go shoot a hole in the moonAnd Roy Rogers is riding tonight
Returning to our silver screen
Comic book characters never grow old
Evergreen heroes whose stories are told
Of a great sequined cowboy
Who sings of the plains
Of round-ups and rustlers and home on the range
Turn on the TV
Shut out the lights
Roy Rogers is riding tonight9 o'clock mornings 5 o'clock evenings
I'd liven the pace if I could
Oh I'd rather have ham in my sandwich than cheese
But complain' wouldn't do any goodLay back in my armchair
Close eyes and think clear
I can hear hoof beats ahead
Roy and Trigger have just hit the hilltop
While the wife and the kids are in bed
And Roy Rogers is riding tonight
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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