

# Driver's Song

Crandon, WI 1936-7  
LS-SS

Arrangement ©1978 William W. Otis

It's roll you dri-vers, roll! And roll you dri-vers, roll! It's roll all day, no su-gar in your tay,

8 And roll! And skid! And roll! *fine*  
wor-kin' on the roll-way, and roll you dri-vers, roll!

8 And skid! And drag! And roll! *fine*

15  
Wal - ly Waite was the walk - ing boss, it's hell to pay when he gets cross. Tries his best the—  
John-ny Waite was a fine young man, and mar-ried to a hand-some dame. Baked her bread, and she  
Wal - ly Waite went to town one day to get some su - gar for our tay. When he got there—

20  
men to kill, says,— "Come down hea-vy on the ol' chuck bill," and roll you dri-vers, roll!  
baked it well but she baked it hard—as the hubs of hell, and roll you dri-vers, roll!  
'twas too dear, so we had to drink\_our ol' tay clear, and roll you dri-vers, roll!

20 *D.C.*