

MICHIGAN ROLL

It was ladies night at Murphy's
The drinks were pouring slow
Everybody there was thirsty but
Nobody had the dough
Then a cheap suit called for whisky
And it all changed in a flash
It made the girls all frisky just to
See his wad of cash

 He made 'em all look,
 He baited his hook with a
 Big ol' Michigan Roll

Twenty dollar bill on the outside
Wrapped around for show
Scratch paper on the inside makes a
Big fat Michigan Roll

Janey shoulda known better
But she was down on her luck
And he was happy to let her
Get a little bang for his buck
 His hand on her thigh
 While she kept her on on his
 Sweet green Michigan Roll

 Sure does come in handy when you
 wanna meet a girl
 You buy a little penny candy then you
 promise the world

The very next morning she cried and cried
Left her lonely and cold
Made her feel all empty inside
Just like a Michigan Roll

 She lost her pride, when she let it ride on a
 Flim flam Michigan roll,
 That no good Michigan roll