

## Barbara Lynn

### "Rolling Stone"

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(Gary Harrison - Don Pfrimmer)

I don't want to tie you down  
With some lines spoken in sorrow  
With some hopes pinned on tomorrow  
You've got your bedroll and your guitar  
And there you are  
Ready to be alone - Rolling Stone

I don't want the phone to ring  
I can't talk when I'm crying  
Your voice shakes when you're lying  
Saddle the wind and ride for the sun  
The way you run  
You'll never have a home - Rolling Stone

But if you don't love what you've found  
Just remember the world is round  
And whatever rolls away  
Can always roll back home some day

When you sleep beneath the sky  
With your coat making your pillow  
As the wind cries on the willows  
And your bed holds no tenderness  
Remember this  
You made it on your own - Rolling Stone - roll on

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