

Bedouin Soundclash "Rolling Stone"

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the night comes like a dog
lickin' at your paws
bruises from the night
that you don't wanna know
the left hook and the right
can be stitched where no one knows

and you just don't feel the same
in the mirror my you've changed
boy inside the man
in the gaze of what remains
the prize fight and a name
the title and the fame

but I'm just a rollin' stone
rollie-ollie-lone
saucy-sweetmmmmannmndnasfb ???
but I see an endless night

cause I'm just a rollin' stone
rollie-ollie-lone ouu-own
and will I find a home
a home
tonight

it's a fire pointed clash ???
a rebel clash for cash
a criminal offence
the standard dine and dash
electric as we break
mild excitement on that take

If as sick as we can help ???
that man who's not for sale
a snap back in the jaw
we hear the order call
a pecking order law
so human after all

but I'm just a rollin' stone
rollie-ollie-lone
saucy-sweetmmmmannmndnasfb ???

but I see an endless night

cause I'm just a rollin' stone
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