

Linda Ronstadt "Stoney End"

Visit "[Stoney End](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was born from love
And my poor mother worked the mines
I was raised on the good book Jesus
Till I read between the lines
Now I don't believe I wanna see the morning

Going to the stoney end
I never wanted to go to the stoney end
Mama let me start all over
Cradle me, mama cradle me again

I can still remember him
With lovelight in his eyes
But the lights flickered out and parted
As the sun began to rise
Now I don't believe I wanna see the morning

Going to the stoney end
I never wanted to go to the stoney end
Mama let me start all over
Cradle me, mama cradle me again

Never mind the forecast
For the sky has lost control
And the fury of a broken thunder's come
To match my ragin' soul
No, I don't believe I wanna see the morning

Going to the stoney end
I never wanted to go to the stoney end
Mama let me start all over
Cradle me, mama cradle me again

Visit [Linda Ronstadt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.