

Replacements

"Like A Rolling Pin"

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(Hey, Bob, c'mon in here and play guitar
Like a rolling pin)
Once upon a time, you dressed so fine
Threw the 'Mats a dime in your prime
Didn't you?
People call, you say beware doll
You're bound to fall, but we been fallin' through
You used to laugh a lot
At everybody that was hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
'Bout having to be scrounging for your next meal
How does it feel? How does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
Like a complete unknown
Like a rolling pin
People call and say beware doll
But y'know you only get juiced in it
Nobody ever taught you how to live on sixty dollars for
three days
But you're gonna get used to it
You used to laugh a lot
I used to laugh a lot
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say, "Do you want to make a deal?"
How does it feel? How does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction
Like a rolling stone

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