

Tina Turner

"Rock'n'roll Widow"

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I'm sitting at home and the phone doesn't even ring
I'm all alone again
Not a sound in the house save the radio
FM DJ filling up the emptiness
Baby's on the road again
Six weeks nation-wide opening the show

And I'm making it on my own like a rock'n roll widow
Get my news from the Rolling Stone, wake by the
telephone
Wonder if he's alone
Or is my man on a permanent loan to rock'n roll
Rock'n roll

Outdoor concert, watching him play for me
I fall in love again
He says his music is everything
Helpless, caught by the melody
When he begins to sing
Go on, tell me he's like all the rest

And I'm making it on my own like a rock'n roll widow
Get my news from the Rolling Stone, wake by the
telephone
Wonder if he's alone
Or is my man on a permanent loan to rock'n roll
Rock'n roll

Watching him run
I've got the feeling that he's already lost in the life

So I'm making it on my own like a rock'n roll widow
Get my news from the Rolling Stone, wake by the
telephone
Wonder if he's alone
Or is my man on a permanent loan to rock'n roll
To rock'n roll

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