Alannah Myles "Tumbleweed"

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Just a stray little Gypsy boy, Trying on the highway for size A cowboy kid cracking 105 Crossing the New Mexico line

I believe we got a live one here No inhibitions no fear

Hey you wanna play your hand Or are you just playing for the girls in the grandstand Don't you wanna roll them bones Are you a tumbleweed or a rolling stone

Tag along with my little vagabond As long as you got something to burn We'll slide on over to old Antone's There's a little game I think you should learn

There's a big shot of the owner hanging over the bar Shaking hands with some rock and roll star

Hey you wanna play your hand Or are you just playing for the girls in the grandstand Don't you wanna roll them bones Are you a tumbleweed or a rolling stone

Well I'm glad I let you find me boy I been waiting for you Won't you be my brand new pride and joy I've been savin' up all my good luck until tonight

On a roll he was on top of the world Till he laid it all on seven and nine Lost his shirt and his keys to the highway Looks like I'll be driving tonight

Ten to one we'll take the long way home We've got ignition, so let's go

Hey you wanna play your hand Or are you just playing for the girls in the grandstand Don't you wanna roll them bones

Are you a tumbleweed or a rolling stone

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