

## Beat Farmers

### "Bigger Stones"

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Sometimes I wanna fall asleep and die off in a dream  
The music takes me back to m old past when I was  
young and feelin' mean

And as I stare into the spotlight it's like a drivin' my car  
We had the girls and a will and a bill on a stolen credit  
card  
Sayin' someday we'll be stars, Joe

Now, I feel the pain of growin' old I hear voices in the  
rain  
I see a vision of doubt that keeps rollin' through my  
baby's eyes  
When she calls out my name each time that she  
complaints

Seems like we rolled bigger stones back then  
Seems like we rolled bigger stones  
Seems like we rolled bigger stones back then  
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