

Myles Alannah

"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) I believe we got a live one here, (hey hey) no
inhibitions no fear

Chorus:

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

(Hey hey) There's a big shot of the owner hanging over
the bar

(Hey hey) Shaking hands with some rock and roll star

chorus

Well I'm glad I let you find me boy, I been waitin' for
you

Won't you be my brand new pride and joy
I've been savin' up all my good luck until tonight

(Solo)

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

(Hey hey) Ten to one we'll take the long way home

(Hey hey) We've got ignition, so let's go

chorus repeats 2x

Are you a tumbleweed or a rolling stone
Are you a tumbleweed or a rolling stone...

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