

Pocket Full Of Rocks

"Made Of Stone"

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Tossin', turnin', rollin' in my bed, shady doin's runnin'
through my head
How long, how long can this game go on
Torn and tattered, all my faith is gone

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, 'n I can't live
on promises alone

Turned and twisted, shaken to my soul
Livin' this way sure can take its' toll
Why can't you just lay it on the line
Worn and wasted, runnin' out of time

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, no, no
'n I can't live on promises alone

(Solo)

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through my head
How long, how long can this game go on
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Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, I can't live on
promises alone
Don't you see that I'm not made of stone, I can't live on
promises alone

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