

# Rolling Stone

## Bedouin Soundclash

the night comes like a dog  
lickin' at your paws  
bruises from the night  
that you don't wanna know  
the left hook and the right  
can be stitched where no one knows and you just don't feel the same  
in the mirror my you've changed  
boy inside the man  
in the gaze of what remains  
the prize fight and a name  
the title and the fame but I'm just a rollin' stone  
rollie-ollie-lone  
saucy-sweetmmmmannnmndnasfb ???  
but I see an endless night cause I'm just a rollin' stone  
rolling all alone  
and will I find a home  
a home  
tonight it's a fire pointed clash ???  
a rebel clash for cash  
a criminal offence  
the standard dine and dash  
electric as we break  
mild excitement on that take if as sick as we can help ???  
that man who's not for sale  
a snap back in the jaw  
we hear the order call  
a pecking order law  
so human after all but I'm just a rollin' stone  
rollie-ollie-lone  
saucy-sweetmmmmannnmndnasfb ???  
but I see an endless night cause I'm just a rollin' stone  
rolling all alone  
and will I find a home  
a home  
tonight

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