Rolling Stone

Aaron Watson

I'm muddy boots outside your door
I'm old blue jeans on your bedroom floor
I might hang my hat and hang around for a little while
You're all alone with no one to hold
But that ring you wear is solid gold
Ever since the day I walked you down the aisleI'm driftwood I'm a tumbleweed
I ride the wind like a wildwood seed
Beneath a midnight moon I think of us
A heart like yours is hard to find
You're always gentle on my mind
But if these wheels don't turn they'll start to rustWhile I'm rockin' and a rollin' like a rolling stone
On a big rig rollin' down a long and lonely road
Up and under highways, high wires and high line poles
You're my rock and I'm your rolling stoneIt's a brand new song same ol' verse
This black top blessing is a curse
But you know I've come too far to turn back now
Week after week mile after mile
You save me with your sacred smile
And you love me still but lord I don't know howWhile I'm rockin' and a rollin' like a rolling stone
On a big rig rollin' down a long and lonely road
Up and under highways, high wires and high line poles
You're my rock and I'm your rolling stoneYou know I'd rather be holding you than holding this old guitar
I play your heart like a sad song while I chase this distant star
You know my heart's always at home and this highway's always blue
Over my endless love affair with this old guitar and youYou know I'd rather be holding you than holding this old guitar
I play your heart like a sad song while I chase this distant star
You know my heart's always at home and this highway's always blue
Over my endless love affair with this old guitar and you
And you
And you
And you

Songwriters
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