

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 aisle I'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 rust While 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 stone It'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 how While 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 stone You 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 You 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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