

Love of a Rolling Stone

Bonnie Tyler

You hate old Chicago in the winter time
When the cold wind blows right through you
And you said it aint no fun
You called west a dream come true
Then one week it got the best of you
On a path lying in that Oklahoma sun
Sware if this day ever came
Thered be no strings, no playing games
Misty eyes and sad goodbyes to say
When love is gone why try to put
A finger on what happened
When somewhere down the road, it slipped away
All I ever wanted was a baby in my arms
A wedding ring and a simple thing called home
All you ever gave me was a look at some old highway
The sky above and the love of a Rolling Stone
I remember when you told me
That youd always be a drifting man
And you didnt need another hungry mouth to feed
And I wont bring a child into a world between roses
And the thorn and the side of a tumbling tumbleweed
One day you may miss me
But I hope you dont feel guilty
Go chase the sun until your dying day
But inside me theres a second little heartbeat that goes with me
And the one more thing that happened on the way
All I ever wanted was a baby in my arms
A wedding ring and a simple thing called home
All you ever gave me was a look at some old highway
The sky above and the love of a Rolling Stone

Songwriters

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