

Rocks from Rolling Stones

Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson

There's a road runs clear to the sky
Calls to my spirit, calls to my heart
She's been a harbor, a port in a storm
She's got one more sundown and one more dawn Fiddles don't make violins
Motel rooms don't make homes
You can't turn water into wine
You can't make a rock from a rolling stone You'd be a liar if you said you'd changed
There's a river of freedom running through your veins
But she'll be there in your heart and your mind
Till the last song fades and the music dies Fiddles don't make violins
Motel rooms don't make homes
You can't turn water into wine
You can't make a rock from a rolling stone
You can't make a rock from a rolling stone
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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