

Stone (live at Victoria Palace March 1975)

Ronnie Lane

Well, once I was a stone, many years ago
Into a pool I was thrown, many years ago
Time passed by, the pool ran dry, excavated was I
And tempered and beat in a fiery heat
By the hand of a man, who's name was Dan
Yeah, Dan, the blacksmith
Well, once I was a sword, many years ago
I was a two blades broad, many years ago
Worn with pride, into battle I'd ride at a warrior's side
And I cut and I killed and was lost in a field
And I soon did rust, corrode to dust
Oh my
Once I was a daisy, many years ago
In pastures green and lazy, many years ago
And I was eat by a goat, who fell in a moat and forgetting to float
He sunk like a lead and stayed until dead
I was relieved to find, well, just how kind it all is
Well, once I was a bullfrog, I had to struggle for survival
And once I was a carp and lived in waters ornamental
And once I was a myna bird, quoting verses from the bible
I said "pretty boy, pretty boy, St. Luke"
Well, once I was a bullfrog, I had to struggle for survival
And once I was a carp and lived in waters ornamental
And once I was a myna bird, quoting verses from the bible
I said "pretty boy, pretty boy, St. Luke"
Well, once I was a mule, a many years ago
But my master, he treated me cruel, a many years ago
By and by I was sick, I couldn't move to his kick, so he took out a stick
And hit it right 'cross my back to an almighty crack
And to his dismay, I passed away, into the blue
And I was born a human baby, many years ago
I was born unto a lady, many years ago
All our hopes they were piled on the back of a child that turned out to be wild
Sent the devil a prayer and caused the parson to swear
So I took my leave to lie and thief my way to you
So I took my leave to lie and thief my way to you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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