

Too Rolling Stoned (Bob Harris Session)

Robin Trower

Oh, a stitch in time, just about saved me
From going through the same old moves
And this cat has nine, he still suffers
He's going through the same old grooves But that stone just keeps on rolling
Bringing me some real bad news
The takers get the honey
Givers sing the blues Too many cooks yeah, spoil such a good thing
I know I laughed out loud but that was then
Ain't it funny, a fool and his money
Always seem to find was those real good friends That stone just keeps on rolling
Bringing me some real bad news
The takers get the honey
Givers sing the blues Well, that stone keeps on rolling
Bringing me some real bad news
The takers get the honey
Givers sing the blues A stitch in time, helps to unfold me
The circus starts at eight, so don't be late
Please be so kind not to wake me
I think I'll just sit this one out Well I'm too rolling stoned
I'm too rolling stoned, yeah
Like a rolling stone
Just, just, just like a rolling stone Rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling stone
Yeah, too rolling stoned
Oh, just like a rolling stone
Well, like a rolling stone

Songwriters

ROBIN TROWER Published by

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