1. Winding your way down Baker Street,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

light in your head and then on your feet, well another
There's never crazy day, you drink the night away and forget about everything. This city desert makes you feel so cold, it's got so many people but it's got no soul and it's taken
Em
-even me so long—to find out you were wrong—when you

D
sorted out ev’rything.

Dm7
You used to think that it was so easy, you used to say that it was

Am
so easy but you’re trying, you’re trying now.
Another year and then you'll be happy,
just one more year and then you'll be happy, but

you're crying, you're crying now...
Verse 2:
Way down the street there's a man in his place
He opens the door, he's got that look on his face.
And he asks you where you've been
You tell him who you've seen and you talk about anything.
He's got his dream about buying some land
He's gonna give up the booze and the one-night stands
And then he'll settle down in some quiet little town
And forget about everything.

But you know he'll always keep moving
You know he's never gonna stop moving
His heels rolling,
He's a rolling stone.
And when you wake up it's a new morning
The sun is shining, it's a new morning
And you're going,
You're going home.