1. Winding your way down Baker Street,

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

light in your head and then on your feet, well anoth-
- er crazy day, you drink the night away and for-

get about every thing.

This city desert makes you feel so cold, it's got

so many people but it's got no soul and it's tak-
-en me so long to find out you were wrong when you

sorted out ev'-ry-thing.

You used to think that it was so ea-sy, you used to say that it was

so ea-sy but you’re try-ing, you’re try-ing 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.

F/G
D
G7
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.