Verse 3: Way down the street there’s a lot in his place,  
He opens his 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.

Verse 4: He’s got this dream about buyin’ some land he’s gonna  
Give up the booze and the one night stands and  
Then you’ll settle down with some quiet little town  
And forget about everything.

Chorus 3: But you know you’ll always keep movin’  
You know he’s never gonna stop movin’  
’Cause he’s rollin’ he’s the rollin’ stone.

Chorus 4: When you wake up it’s a new mornin’  
The sun is shinin’, it’s a new mornin’  
And you’re goin’, you’re goin’ home.
Light in your head and dead on your feet. Well, another crazy day you'll so many people but he's got no soul. And it's taking so long to
drink the night away and forget about everything find out you were wrong when you thought it held everything.

Chorus 1. You used to think that it was so easy. You used to see that it was
2. Another year and then you'll be happy. Just one more year and then you'll

so easy. But you're tryin', you're tryin' now.
be happy. But you're cryin', you're cryin' now.
Verse 1. Wind-ing your way down on Baker Street.
2. This cit-y des-ert makes you feel so cold. He’s got