

# Rolling Stone

Aaron Watson

I'm muddy boots outside your door  
I'm old blue jeans on your bedroom floor  
I might hang my hat and hang around for a little while  
You're all alone with no one to hold  
But that ring you wear is solid gold  
Ever since the day I walked you down the aisle

I'm driftwood I'm a tumbleweed  
I ride the wind like a wildwood seed  
Beneath a midnight moon I think of us  
A heart like yours is hard to find  
You're always gentle on my mind  
But if these wheels don't turn they'll start to rust

While I'm rockin' and a rollin' like a rolling stone  
On a big rig rollin' down a long and lonely road  
Up and under highways, high wires and high line poles  
You're my rock and I'm your rolling stone

It's a brand new song same ol verse  
This black top blessing is a curse  
But you know I've come too far to turn back now  
Week after week mile after mile  
You save me with your sacred smile  
And you love me still but lord I don't know how

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You know I'd rather be holding you than holding this old guitar  
I play your heart like a sad song while I chase this distant star  
You know my heart's always at home and this highway's always blue  
Over my endless love affair with this old guitar and you

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