

Life Of A Rolling Stone

Colby Acuff

Well I'm not known for staying very long
Just about the duration of an old Jimmy Rodgers song
And I've been known to gamble and drink in bars
Catch myself a neon tan following this guitar

And I've gone
By many names
But not like my father
Or the bible or the one I was gave

But it's all the same
Four white walls and damn good crowds
And life in the fast lane
And it feels so strange
Walking around singing the blues
People know my name
Back on the road
Headed down to El Paso
That's the way it goes
In the life of a rolling stone

Well my mama called me up the other day
She had a worry in her voice and I assured her I'd be okay
And that night when I sat down to pray
Whiskey hard on my breath I heard I Saw the Light play

In the mirror all I see is a ghost
Nevermind it's just me
The man I miss the most

But it's all the same
It's hey there hoss and Lovesick Blues
And stumbling my ass off stage
And it feels so strange
It's Kaw-Liga, Your Cheatin' Heart
Miss Audrey calling my name
Back on the road
Got a two night show down in Tupelo
That's the way it goes
In the life of a rolling stone

Yeah it's been a hell of a year
The paper started calling me the hillbilly Shakespeare
I got pains for my whiskey
And that's why the Lord only knows the last time I was found dry

Head up to Ohio tonight
The radio softly weeps
I'm so lonesome I could cry

But it's all the same
Four white walls and damn good crowds
And life in the fast lane
And it feels so strange
Walking around singing the blues
And a shot at the hall of fame
Back on the road

Where this one goes hoss nobody knows
That's the way it goes
In the life of a rolling stone

That's the way it goes
In the life of a rolling stone