

Rolling Stone

Hans Theessink

Hey mama tell me, where's little sister gone
Sorry son but she long gone
Took to the breeze, let her long hair flow
She took to the road, with a rolling stone
A rolling stone gathers no moss
Never know if he'll be back again
Roads to travel and bridges to cross
Come and go with the wind
Hey mama tell me, why did she leave home
She loved a man but he done her wrong
Hurt her feelings, left her all alone
She took to the road, with a rolling stone
She's gonna spread her wings
She'll be flying high
Climb the tallest mountain
Try to reach the sky
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