

Rolling Stone

Lainey Wilson

Waking up here in your arms
I feel like a queen in your king-size bed
The sun's lightin' up your face in the dark
And I see the wheels turnin' in your head

Think you're the one that's gonna turn me around
Give me a ring and settle me down
Got a little hold on me, don't get me wrong
But, baby, my heart runs wild and free
You gotta know 'fore you fall for me
Like a feather in the wind, I could be gone
You don't give a rock to a rolling stone

A home to you is a handed-down farm
Little house on the back of your grandpa's land
Home to me is this old guitar
Yeah, a country song and a beat-up van

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Got a little hold on me, don't get me wrong
But, baby, my heart runs wild and free
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Ain't got a thing to do with love
I was born to roll like a tumbleweed does
And I belong to a long highway
And there it goes, callin' my name
Callin' my name
Callin' my name

Think you're the one that's gonna turn me around
Give me a ring and settle me down
Got a little hold on me, don't get me wrong
But, baby, my heart runs wild and free
You gotta know 'fore you fall for me
Like a feather in the wind, I could be gone
You don't give a rock to a rolling stone
No, you don't give a rock to a rolling stone