

# Rolling Stone

Ollie

Maybe I'm just a rollin' stone  
Since nineteen, I've been far from home  
I got friends, still I walk alone  
No, I can't settle, I'm good as gone  
I'm good as gone

Yeah, I guess growin' up in a small town  
Has led me to be focused on these big dreams  
I been this way since sixteen  
Scuffed Vans and some ripped jeans  
In the back seat of my friend's Honda Civic  
Spittin' sixteen's, like damn, my life was blessed  
But as the story goes, I'm sure that you could guess  
My world became a mess, I always felt like less  
As if I have to reach a destination, just to find some rest  
I believe they call that "stressful"  
A twenty-something young man  
The world at my fingertips, just kept revisin' my plan  
Could never pull the trigger, fell into a sunken place  
For anybody wonderin', let that explain my drunken states  
I called that era "lost", as I proceeded to drop outta college quick  
Everyone from high school gettin' new jobs and scholarships  
Can see 'em start to wonder, but my poker face was stoic  
Like, "I'll show 'em when I'm famous"  
Havin' too many pointless conversations  
I flew home from LA, I got tripped up, hit the pavement  
I was livin' fast, young with money and frustration  
Choices, they were flawed, how could they not  
Looked inside the mirror, in my eyes, they were shot  
I was stuck in this facade  
And now, I'm prayin' up to God, like

Maybe I'm just a rollin' stone  
Since nineteen, I've been far from home  
Yeah, I got friends, still I walk alone  
No, I can't settle, I'm good as gone  
I'm good as gone

Like, where am I supposed to go next?  
Soul searchin', soul surfin', I've been known to obsess  
Over the little things, happiness, it still can sting  
2022, I overworked and lost my will to sing  
Now, I tread cautious 'cause  
These lyrics more than a song  
They my journal, it's my life that people judgin' me on  
Self-righteous trolls comment like they never done wrong  
Glass houses all around me, throwin' stones  
Threw a couple of my own, but  
Now I'm findin' all these omens  
I read The Alchemist, been tryna live more in the moment  
The universe, wind, sea, everything conspires  
Took me twenty-seven years to find the treasure in my heart  
Though lookin' back, the journey beautiful  
I knew I couldn't live my life inside a cubicle  
Hittin' rock-bottom led to changes, indisputable  
Starin' to the sky like, "I'm truly blessed"  
I felt it from the first hunnid views, a cigarette while I cruise

I got God on my side, there's nothin' I cannot do  
I was sad, now I'm happy, I guess it's somethin' you choose  
Still, I'm lost, but perspective can change a lot 'bout your mood  
So relax, let it be, feel the wind in your hair  
We all hurt, we all sad and honestly, we all scared  
I'm not fakin' these emotions to please someone  
I don't care, 'cause

Maybe I'm just a rollin' stone  
Since nineteen, I've been far from home  
I got friends, still I walk alone (I walk alone)  
I can't settle, I'm good as gone  
I'm good as gone

Yeah