

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

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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

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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