

# I'm A Rock

Tom MacDonald

I ain't too sure why I'm the one that you chose  
There's better man than me, like just a couple miles up the road, my dear  
I don't know why you wanna keep me so close  
I'm a rock, I'm a stone, I can't feel good to hold

I'm skin and bones, and dirty clothes  
A case of beer and a pack of smokes  
Ain't got no magic deep inside of me  
Just blood and guts, and rock n' roll  
I'm always tired, sometimes I'm stoned  
I'm full of fire and freezing cold  
I'm heavy as a ton of lead  
Don't pick me up, you know

That I'm a rock, I'm just like my dad  
And pops is just like his old man  
And all of us have ended up the same, o-oh  
You grow up, happens so damn fast  
In the wind between the blades of grass  
Someday my kids will probably do the same, o-oh  
I'm a man, I'm a rock  
Here I am, just like my pops  
I'm skin and bones, I'm cold and hot  
I'm hard to hold  
Babe, I'm a rock, I'm a rock, babe

I ain't too sure if I'm the one that you want  
I broke a million hearts, my dear, don't need a million in one, you know  
I don't know why you want to hold me so tight  
I'm a rock, I'm a stone, touchin' me don't feel right

I'm skin and bones, and dirty clothes  
Got bad tattoos from head to toe  
Got no stories left inside of me  
Just blood and guts, and rock n' roll  
I'm always high, sometimes I'm low  
I'm calm as hell 'til I explode  
I'm heavy as a ton of bricks  
Don't pick me up, you know

That I'm a rock, I'm just like my dad  
And Pops is just like his old man  
And all of us have ended up the same, o-oh  
You grow up, happens so damn fast  
In the wind between the blades of grass  
Someday my kids will probably do the same, o-oh  
I'm a man, I'm a rock  
Here I am just like my pops  
I'm skin and bones, I'm cold and hot  
I'm hard to hold  
Babe, I'm a rock, I'm a rock, babe

One day you're young, and then 15 years have passed  
And you step out of the shadow that your father had cast  
Then you realize that it ain't so bad to be a rock  
Be a man, to be just like your dad

'Cause I'm a rock, I'm just like my dad  
And Pops is just like his old man  
And all of us have ended up the same, o-oh  
You grow up, happens so damn fast  
In the wind between the blades of grass  
Someday my kids will probably do the same, o-oh  
I'm a man, I'm a rock  
Here I am, just like my pops  
I'm skin and bones, I'm cold and hot  
I'm hard to hold  
Babe, I'm a rock, I'm a rock, babe