

Verse 3: Way down the street there's a lot in his place.
He opens his door he's got that look on his face
And he asks you where you've been
You tell him who you've seen and you talk about anything.

Verse 4: He's got this dream about buyin' some land he's gonna Give up the booze and the one night stands and Then you'll settle down with some quiet little town And forget about everything.

Chorus 3: But you know you'll always keep movin' You know he's never gonna stop movin' 'Cause he's rollin' he's the rollin' stone.

Chorus 4: When you wake up it's a new mornin'
The sun is shinin', it's a new mornin'
And you're goin', you're goin' home.



BAKER STREET

