

When I was a rolling stone I gathered what I could
The world was my home and my home was wherever I stood
I wanted to stand for the right
But I wasn't quite up to the fight
And the time that you spend doing well you can't spend doing
good

So please hold me tight I'm falling back into my dreams
I'm old and out of touch
And I think I've seen too much
Of what I've seen
I used to be a rolling stone
I think you know what I mean

Great unspoken motive of life come to motivate me
I spent my life trying to buy what I once had for free
When your progress is all pre-arranged
There is no need to wait for the change
And the secret is now when to bow out most profitably

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