

Stone
(Spooner Oldham/Dan Penn)

The Lord he loves a rolling stone
He leads around all the danger zones
And helps get on to where he's going
He don't ask for very much
A dream or two will always do
In a crises he makes sacrifices
The man who wears the freedom walk
He lets his eyes do all the talk
And conversation is his prize possession
On the road the open road he stops to flag a diesel
A pre war mack offered him a ride
And stone climbed into the cabin
That old bucket of bolts
sure was a gas
She moaned and groaned like an old truckdo
in south bend Indiana
Stone got out at the crossroads
Said his last goodbye
Started walking
down a new road

"Roger McGuinn" 1973
Columbia Records