The moon slides across Baltimore From Miami to the Jersey shore Leading me home to your door Leading me home to live somewhere

The storms are with me on my trip
You should thank them 'cause they always slip
You into my quiet time
I know you and I will meet somewhere down the line

You'll be my guide
On your notion I will ride
I'm tired and I want to find my home
I don't want to be nobody's rolling stone

The moon and I are alone tonight
There are no other stars or planes in sight
And I had to take the early flight
The moon is much better than I in solitude
When there's you

You'll be my guide
On your notion I will ride
I'm tired and I want to find my home
I don't want to be nobody's rolling stone

Hail my Straight from heaven Well, halo so bright You could shine this plane and me tonight

So I
On your notion I will ride
I'm tired and I want to find my home
I don't want to be nobody's rolling stone

You know you're not what I planned You got nothing that I wanted in a man And there's no name for what we are I don't really care Just drive me