

Papa out and a rolling stone  
Rollin' on like I ain't before  
Long down a windin' road  
Hope it's leading me back to you  
Says she never felt so alone  
It's not cuttin' and you're talkin' on the phone  
Sorry baby I'm already gone  
See you when you know [?]

So I  
I'm gonna do it one more time  
Be just fine  
I guess I'll see you on down the line

I'm makin' of like a thief in the night  
I'm out of mind am I out of sight?  
Still feelin' things ain't right  
Anything that you know  
Goin' off like a .45  
I'm hearin' shots out through the night  
on pain with my best friend Gabe [?]  
Guess she see it on new [?]

So I  
We're gonna do it one more time  
Be just fine  
I guess I'll see you on down the line

I couldn't say how the story goes  
How many times can the shit be told  
Growin' tired and I'm growin' old  
Lost without no  
Pray to God every day and night  
I'm in the dark searchin' for some light  
If it comes there will be no fight  
So then we'd push no

So I  
We're gonna do it one more time  
Be just fine  
I guess I'll see you on down the line