

A
 Winding your way down on Baker Street
 Lite in your head, and dead on your feet
 Em G
 Well another crazy day, you drink the night away
 D
 And forget about everything

A
 This city desert makes you feel so cold,
 it's got so many people but it's got no soul
 Em G
 And it's taken you so long to find out you were wrong
 D
 When you thought it held everything.

Dm7	Am7
You used to think	that it was so easy
You used to say	that it was so easy
C G	D
But you're tryin,	you're tryin now

Dm7	Am7
Another year and then	you'd be happy
Just one more year and then	you'd be happy
C G	A
But you're cryin',	you're cryin now

A
 Way down the street there's a light in his place
 You open the door, he's got that look on his face
 Em G
 And he asks you where you've been, you tell him who you've seen
 D
 And you talk about anything

A
 He's got this dream about buyin' some land
 He's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands
 Em G
 And then he'll settle down, it's a quiet little town
 D
 And forget about everything

Dm7	Am7
But you know	he'll always keep moving
You know	he's never gonna stop moving
C G	D
Cause he's rollin,	He's the rolling stone

Dm7	Am7
And when you wake up	it's a new morning
The sun is shining	it's a new morning
C G	A
And you're going,	you're going home