

Provided shades don't shut against them

D

Cause in the mind of the sleepy eyed

A

And heavy armed and slumber tried

G

Asus4 A

There's one spot never apprehensive

G D G A

To go on this rolling home

G D G A

Time goes by so slow

G D G A D

I'd get off but it's my rolling home

D A G Asus4 A

Oh Iâ€|â€|â€|

D A G Asus4 A

Oh Iâ€|â€|â€|

G D A Asus4 A G

Streaked streets are all between the fields that tuck you in

G D A

As you lay on a seat you claim to own

G D A Asus4 A G

I'll never recall a single stranger friend

G A D

But inside I've never left my rolling home

D
So if your night's sleep's interrupted

A
Your sleep's dreams gets corrupted

G Asus4 A

By a steady rolling thunder

D
Or a day's drive gets delayed

A
A route you'd never take

G Asus4 A

From now on you'll never have to wonder

G D G A
on this rolling home

G D G A
Time goes by so slow

G D G A D

I d get off but it s my rolling home

G D G A

On this rolling home

G D G A

On this rolling home

G D G A

On this rolling home

D

I roam