

# Poco, Made Of Stone

Tossin', turnin', rollin' in my bed, shady doin's runnin' through my head  
How long, how long can this game go on  
Torn and tattered, all my faith is gone

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, 'n I can't live on promises alone

Turned and twisted, shaken to my soul  
Livin' this way sure can take its' toll  
Why can't you just lay it on the line  
Worn and wasted, runnin' out of time

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, no, no

'n I can't live on promises alone

(Solo)

Tossin', turnin', rollin' in my bed, shady doin's runnin' through my head  
How long, how long can this game go on  
Torn and tattered, all my faith is gone

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, I can't live on promises alone  
Don't you see that I'm not made of stone, I can't live on promises alone