

# Robin Trower, Too Rolling Stoned

Oh a stitch in time, just about saved me  
From going through the same old moves  
And this cat is nine  
He still suffers  
He's going through the same old grooves  
But that stone just keeps on rolling  
Bringing me some real bad news  
Takers get the honey  
Givers sing the blues

Too many cooks yeah spoil such a good thing  
I know I laughed out loud but that was then  
Ain't it funny, a fool and his money  
Always seemed to find was those real good friends  
That stone just keeps on rolling  
Bringing me some real bad news  
The takers get the honey  
The givers sing the blues

Well that stone keeps on rolling  
Bringing me some real bad news  
The takers get the honey  
The givers sing the blues

A stitch in time, helps to unfold me  
Circus starts at eight so don't be late  
Please be so kind not to wake me  
I think I'll just sit this one out

Well I'm too rolling stoned  
I'm too rolling stoned, yeah  
Like a rolling stone  
Just, just, just like a rolling stone  
Rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling stone  
Yeah, too rolling stoned  
Oh just like a rolling stone