

Dougie MacLean, Rolling Home

Another lonely, lonely night
you didn't expect him
but you thought he might
but you won't lose any sleeping
cause you know that everything's alright

he'll come rolling home, rolling home
he'll come rolling home to you

You won't be needing any lullabies
it's head on the pillow
and just close your eyes
and you won't lose any dreaming
cause you know and it comes as no surprise

CHORUS

There you're standing at the curtain
you'll never know that you are certain
you're not alone, you're not alone

Maybe someday when you're both old
and all the barroom stories
have been told
you'll find a little piece of rainbow
and maybe just a little piece of gold

CHORUS