

# 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