

Fool's Garden, Rolling Home

Someone buys a washer at the corner.
Trina's died in 1984.
Eddie sells a carpet to a mourner,
the same, he sold one hundred times before.

Yeah yeah... yeah yeah-eah!
Just like a fallen tear in the sun,
- yeah yeah... yeah yeah-eah! -
we're all addicted to
rolling home.

Someone sets the points,
she's on the right way,
she's left the roadside calvary behind.
It's long ago, when Freddie
came to kiss her.
Sometimes he's coming back
into her mind.

Yeah yeah... yeah yeah-eah!
Just like a fallen tear in the sun,
- yeah yeah... yeah yeah-eah! -
we're all addicted to
rolling home.

Someone says, it's good to know somebody.
The old ones nod their heads because they know, and all the boys and girls are singing love songs
The old ones sing along before they go.

Yeah yeah... yeah yeah-eah!
Just like a fallen tear in the sun,
- yeah yeah... yeah yeah-eah! -
we're all addicted to
rolling home.
we're all addicted to
rolling home.
Rolling home.