Ford Tennesee Ernie, Tumbling Tumbleweeds

TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS.

SEE THEM TUMBLING DOWN
PLEDGING THEIR LOVE TO THE GROUND
LONELY BUT FREE AS THEY'RE FOUND
DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

CARES OF THE PAST ARE BEHIND NO WHERE TO GO BUT I'LL FIND JUST WHERE THE TRAIL WILL WIND DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS

I KNOW WHEN NIGHT HAS GONE THAT A KNEW WORLD BEGINS AT DAWN

I'LL KEEP ROLLING ALONG DEEP IN MY HEART IS A SONG HERE ON THE RANGE I BELONG DRIFTING ALONG WITH THE TUMBLING TUMBLEWEEDS.