

# Hurts, Rolling Stone

In fair Verona where we lay our scene  
Juliet is on her knees  
She shoots to kill and aims to please

You can see it in her eyes  
It's not something that she hides  
She can't stand being alone  
So you thank her for her charm  
And you take her in your arms  
But she just won't let you go

She said her daddy was an alcoholic  
And her mother was an animal  
Now she's living like a rolling stone  
She said that the lord will never take her alive  
If you take her home

In Belarus she was a vespertine  
She danced the gogo for the bourgeoisie  
Now she's here  
And she is on her knees

And she won't apologize  
For the cheating and the lies  
But she can't stand being this way  
And you can see it in her eyes  
She will kill them if they try  
To send her back to her grave

She said her daddy was an alcoholic  
And her mother was an animal  
Now she's living like a rolling stone  
She said that the lord will never take her alive  
If you take her home

(Rolling stone, rolling stone)  
She keeps on living like a  
(rolling stone, rolling stone)

She said her daddy was an alcoholic  
And her mother was an animal  
Now she's living like a rolling stone  
She said that the lord will never take her alive  
If you take her home

You'll never take her alive if they take her home  
You'll never take her alive if they take her home