Michael Nesmith, Tumbling Tumbleweeds

See them rolling around Pledging their love to the ground Here on the range I'll be found Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

See them rolling along
Pledging their love with a song
Here on the range I belong
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

I know when day is done
That a new world awaits at dawn
See them rolling along
Pledging their love with a song
Here on the range I belong
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds

I know when day is done
That a new world awaits at dawn
See them rolling along
Pledging their love with a song
Here on the range I belong
Drifting along with the tumbling tumbleweeds