

# Suzi Quatro, Rolling Stone

Age of sixteen I was on the road  
Doing things you've never seen  
And I've been used  
I've been confused  
Trying to live the life I lead  
You can't put the blame on me  
I've been misunderstood  
Never could get satisfied  
Living how you think I should

Don't tell me what to do  
And don't tell me how to spend my time  
I ain't got nothing to hide  
I'm free to be what I want to be  
And nobody owns my mind

I've got my sunshine eyes and I've got my sunshine smile  
I may be lonesome at times  
I'm free to be where I want to be  
And nobody owns my time

Rollin' Stone  
Rollin' Stone  
Rollin' Stone  
Rollin' Stone

Packed my bags and I'm on my way  
Don't know what I'm gonna find  
I'll just take what comes today  
Tomorrow leave it all behind  
It's all right now don't you worry  
If you feel that you've got to roam  
A rolling stone can't lean on noone  
They got to keep movin' on

Rollin' Stone  
Rollin' Stone  
Rollin' Stone  
Rollin' Stone