When you wake up in the mornin' and you wonder Why no one's beside you where I usually lay And you think you hear the sound of distant thunder Well, that's just your old rock (just your old rock) arolling away.

I was a rock standing strong for you

For there was nothing that I wouldn't do

No matter the cost I was ready to pay

Now you say I'm only holding you down

Like some old rock you've been draggin' around

Yes, I'm your old rock (just your old rock) but now I'm rolling away.

I'm rolling away on a downhill grade
But I'm gonna come to rest at a mountain of love someday
'Cause I finally understand if you're resting on shifting sand
Well, even a rock (even a rock) will go a-rolling away.

I was a rock standing strong for you
No, there was nothing that I wouldn't do
No matter the cost I was ready to pay
Now you say I'm only holding you down
Like some old rock you've been draggin' around
Yes, I was your old rock (just your old rock) but I'm arolling away.

Honey, I was your rock (just your old rock) now I'm rolling awa  $y \cdots$