

Rolling Log Blues

Buffy Sainte-Marie

We are drifting and rolling along the road
Tryin' to bear my heavy load
Like a log that's been passed on the side
I'm so heavy and so tired
And I know me a few men in my time
None of them worth a lousy dime
And they make me work like a doggone slave
Won't be happy till I'm in my grave
And I've been drifting and rolling along the road
Tryin' to bear my heavy load
And like a log that's been passed on the side
I'm so heavy and so tired
My world you don't took it and torn it in two
Who'd ever thought it of a boy like you
It looked hot, I thought it was a sugar and spice
Salty water turned to ice
I've been drifting and rolling along the road
Tryin' to bear my heavy load
And like a log that's been passed on the side
I'm so heavy and so tired