Ten cent store is in my way
Just can't do what the captain say
There's not enough night
And too much day
Ain't got time to hear

That stone piano playing for me A song without words or harmony A stone piano calvary bound Rolling along with the top down

Wish I was a hired gun Cruel shogun, a poor man's son One day I'd stop and click my heels Turn around to see

My stone piano playing for me A song without words or harmony A stone piano calvary bound Rolling along with the top down

The troubador is in disguise (Bats and curious?) I use my eyes My own two hands were on the keys This is no mystery

My stone piano playing for me A song without words or harmony A stone piano calvary bound Rolling along with the top down