

Well now boys, I'm a rollin' stone  
That's what I was when I first left home  
I took every secret that I'd ever known  
And headed for the wall  
Like a wrecking ball

Started down on the holy road of sin  
Playin' bass under a pseudonym  
The days were rough, and it's all quite dim  
But my mind cuts through it all  
Like a wrecking ball

Oh, just a little deadhead  
Who is watching, who is watching  
I's just a little deadhead

Fallen daughter on a scholarship  
Well, I got tired and let my average slip  
Then I's a farmer in the Pogonip  
With a weed that I recall  
Was like a wrecking ball

I met a lovesick daughter of the San Joaquin  
She showed me colors I'd never seen  
Drank the bottom out of my canteen  
And left me in the fall  
Like a wrecking ball

Standin' there, in the morning mist  
A Jack & Coke at the end my wrist  
Yes, I remember when first we kissed  
'Though it was nothing at all  
Like a wrecking ball

Hey boys, a little deadhead  
Who's watching, who's watching  
I's just a little deadhead

With too much trouble for me to shake  
Oh, the weather and the blindin' ache  
Was ridin' high until the '89 quake  
Hit the Santa Cruz Garden Mall  
Like a wrecking ball