

Ducky Boys, The Long Road

I go to work in the morning
And I watch tv at night
Two days a week I might drink a beer
To forget about the things in life
That hold me back and that hold me down
And I hold on to my dreams
I'm not the man that I thought I'd be
And I kinda doubt I'll ever be

It's such a long road through this world
It's such a long road through this world

We sell our lives away,
These people of our kind
I trade my life 8 hours a day
For another man can make a dime

It's such a long road through this world
It's such a long road through this world
I scream out loud but can't be heard
It's such a long road through this world

I'm lying here tonight
And I'm not sure where I'd be
If I lost my job or I lost my will
And I don't know what the world might bring
One thing I know for sure
Is there's gotta be a better way
To make it through and to make it last
And Look forward to a brighter day

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