

# Electric Light Orchestra, Long Black Road (American Hustle)

They used to tell me, "Boy, you ain't goin' nowhere  
With your cheap guitar and your big, long hair  
You gotta realise all your responsibilities  
You gotta get out to work and face reality."

You gotta get up in the morning, take your heavy load  
And you gotta keep goin' down the long black road.

So I drifted for a while down the road to ruin  
I couldn't find my way, I didn't know what I was doin'  
I saw a lot of people coming back the other way  
So I kept on goin' when I heard them say,

"You gotta get up in the morning, take your heavy load  
And you gotta keep goin' down the long black road."

Long black road, long black road  
Long black road, long black road.

I made a lot of money, I was makin' quite a mess  
But they all told me, money wouldn't bring me happiness  
"You gotta work like a man in a real man's life  
You're gonna have to take all the trouble and strife."

You gotta get up in the morning, take your heavy load  
And you gotta keep goin' down the long black road.

You gotta get up in the morning, take your heavy load  
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And you gotta keep goin' down the long black road.