Humble Pie, Growing Closer

Here I am with dust in my pants I don't know what to do Been on the road for almost a week I just wanna be with you Makes no difference where I am Feeling hard to breathe If I thought you felt the same Wouldn't be so bad for me Thought I know all about it from the start Took a short cut to nowhere To make it feel alright Got to cut this travelling out I hate sayin' goodbye We leave the day we arrive Or I'll wanna know why Crowing closer, comin in out of the dark Here I am with dust in my pants I don't know what to do Been on the road for almost a week I just wanna be with you