

# Molly Hatchet, The Journey

I was born one rainy morning in a little house across town  
Daddy liked to roam leave Mama alone  
She just couldn't tie him down  
He liked his gamblin and whiskey  
And mama just liked to cook and sew  
It made me a man before my time  
I felt many a cold wind blow  
Worked real hard most all of my life  
Bought a farmhouse out in the sticks  
Set by the fire most every night  
Working on my guitar licks  
Before too long I was on my way  
Playing from town to town  
I guess I'm a little like Daddy was  
Gotta keep on moving around

Chorus:

>This journey takes me far away from home  
Sometimes it makes me feel so alone  
So alone  
Now I look back on yesterday  
Wondering what I'd done  
Did I help somebody along the way  
Or did I just look out for number one  
I know I can't change a thing  
So don't put me down  
Cause I didn't cling to your heart  
Oh I feel like dying when we're apart

Chorus:

This journey takes me far away from home  
With nothing left to hold on to  
But a voice from the telephone  
It's taken me away from every love I've ever known  
Sometimes it makes me feel so alone  
So alone