

Randy Bachman, Any Road

If your life is going nowhere
And youre movin pretty fast
Any you just cant face the future
Cuz you never faced your past
And nothin really matters
If it did you wouldnt care
If you dont know where youre goin
Any road will take you there

See you later ... Im movin on
See you later Im halfway gone
See you later ... Im going down
Any road

Just like driftwood on the ocean
Movin with the ride
Like a weary hitchhiker
You will take most any ride
But you must avoid the tollbooth
You cant scratch up the fare
If you dont know where youre goin
Any road will take you there

Theres bad blood in the alley
Theres crack and smack in the street
Theres bad roads up ahead
And its no place for you or me