

Tommy James And The Shondells, Smokey Roads

Roamin' down smokey roads,
I'm roamin' down lonely roads.
I came back to take a look at my childhood,
But all I found was a big stack of plywood,
And a whole bunch of people I don't even know, uh-huh.

Roamin' down smokey roads,
I'm roamin' by lonely roads.
Ain't it funny how you wanna come back again,
To the old home town that you left when you were ten,
And maybe even bump into an old time friend?
"(Spoken)" Ain't nothin' here for me.

Roamin' down smokey roads,
Mm, I'm stollin' down smokey roads.