

# Waylon Jennings, The Road

(Ted Harris)

Back home the family's eatin' dinner  
There's a fire in the fireside warm and bright  
But I won't be there today 'cause I've got a debt to pay  
And they don't let black sheep stray from the road.  
No they don't let black sheep stray from the road.

My throat is out crying for water  
Lord, that wind is blowing cold  
That guard is watching me like a hawk up in the tree  
And I'm longing to be free from the road  
Yes, I'm longing to be free from the road.

Every bone inside my body's aching  
And that guard don't care if I live or die  
He told me yesterday son don't try to get away  
For I'll lay you down to stay by the road  
Yes, I'll lay you down to stay by the road...