Band, The, Davy's On The Road Again

Band, The Miscellaneous Davy's On The Road Again Davy's on the road again Wearin' different clothes again Davy's turning handouts down To keep his pockets clean

All his goods are sold again His word's as good as gold again Sez if you see jean now ask her please to pity me

Jean and i we moved along Since the day - down in the hollow When the mind went driftin' on And the feet were soon to follow

Davy's on the road again Wearin' different clothes again Davy's turning handouts down To keep his pockets clean

Sayin' his goodbyes again Wheels are in his eyes again Sez if you see jean now ask her please to pity me

Downtown in the big town Gonna set you back on your heels With a mouth full of memories And a lot of stickers for my windshield

Shut the door Cut the light Davy want be home tonight You can wait till the dawn rolls in You won't see our davy again

Davy's on the road again Wearin' different clothes again Davy's turning handouts down To keep his pockets clean

Sayin' his goodbyes again Wheels are in his eyes again Sez if you see jean now ask her please to pity me Downtown in the big town

Gonna set you back on your heels With a mouth full of memories And a lot of stickers for my windshield Shut the door Cut the light Davy want be home tonight You can wait till the dawn rolls in You won't see our davy again