

# Blues Traveler, Best Be On My Way

Doorway finds a highway and I'm leaving  
Wish me well and send me on my way  
Goodbyes at sunrise always leave me feeling  
That there's no one here to show me how to stay

And some folks never stray from home  
Some with business at the other end of town  
And some even dream of striking out on their own  
But the ones who really do are the ones that never can be found

Yeah  
Oh yeah  
Yeah

For all its hell and heartache love is something you can never own  
Fate will follow you and leave you as soon as it will  
Festering and eating like some cancer down to the bone  
In my rear-view mirror, it's haunting me still

There are those who never stray from home  
Some with business at the other end of town  
And some even dream of striking out on their own  
But the ones who really do are the ones that never can be found

Doorway finds a highway and the sunrise finds me gone  
A hundred towns with a thousand doors like yours  
And a million ways to lose just one that you really care about  
But I swear by all the numbers I'll be back once more

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And some even dream of striking out on their own  
But the ones who really do are the ones that never can be found