

Bobby Bare, Tired Of The Road Joe

I've been on the road twenty years ten thousand nights and a million beers
But I'm tired of the road Joe it's no fun anymore Joe
I'm savin' my money and I'll be goin' home soon
I've lived good played with the best stayed up for days and never got no rest
But I'm gettin' old Joe tired of the road Joe
I'm savin' my money I'll be goin' home soon
Ain't it funny how things don't work out the way you had 'em planned
One day you just turn around and it's slipped right through your hand
These bandstand lights they won't erase
The wrinkles in my hand and the lines in my face
But I'm gettin' old Joe tired of the road Joe
I'm savin' my money and I'll be goin' home soon