

Burton Cummings, Nothin' Wrong With The Road

Well, it's ten past three and I'm dancin'
Lookit me kickin' my heals
And I'm high, and I'm happy and I'm prancin'
Got any idea how good it feels?

Nothin' wrong with the road
There's nothing wrong with the flyin' 'round and singin'
Let's hear it for the boys in the band

Keep me drinkin' just a little
Wettin' my whistle becaue I'm dry
There you go with one more woman
Still, you're wonderin' why
But you're feelin' much better
When the ev'nin' rollin' me on

Guess that's all that matters now
'cause it's ten past four
And you're still on the floor
Wipin' all the sweat been goin' me down, down

Nothin' wrong with the road
Nothin' wrong with flyin' 'round and playin'
Let's hear it for the boys in the band
Playin', they're singin', they're lovin' you ev'ry day and night
I gotta hear it for the boys in the band
(Look out! They're comin' to town)

Let me hear it for the boys in the band
My, my, my