

# Cinderella, Dead Man's Road

When I was young, old man sat me on his knee  
he told me if I had a dream, I could be what I wanna be  
Now life goes on a voice echos in the wind  
it's telling me to carry on, now I know that it's him

-chorus-

he said whoa, watch out boy  
don't go messin with your life cause it ain't no toy  
Lord help ya to carry life's load  
it could all pass you by down on dead man's road

Now I got a good woman  
ya know she's looking out for me  
and if I get a little blind ya know she helps me to see  
but I gotta keep runnin' because they're catching up to me  
I think I hear that voice again, this time it says to me

-chorus-

he said whoa, watch out boy  
don't go messin with your life cause it ain't no toy  
Lord help ya to carry life's load  
it could all pass you by down on dead man's road

-instrumental-

when I was young old man sat me on his knee  
he told me if I had a dream I could be what I wanna be  
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it's telling me to carry on now I know that it's him

-chorus-

he said whoa, watch out boy  
don't go messin with your life cause it ain't no toy  
Lord help ya to carry life's load  
don't you let it pass you by down on dead man's road  
-repeat chorus-