

Cornershop, GOOD TO BE ON THE ROAD BACK

Good To Be on the Road Back Home

(T. Singh)

And by the time that she gets home

Shell re-a-lise that I am gone

Ill be sitting in a back bar drinkin

Drinking to my friends

And drinking to my foes

For both keep a young heart moving.

Its good to be on the trail

From where my heart set sail

Puttin anchor down

For friends and good beer

So Ill have another one

Then I

ll be moving on.

Its good to be on the road back home again. Again

And by the time that he arrives

He will read, I have lied

Hell go drinking to his friends and to his foes.

But drinking in the devil

That tears one apart, leaving

Memories of what should have been and wasnt.

Son petit business

In Toki-yo town

Italy for the apples

To where mar heart is now.

Now it

s giddy up or whoa

and Im afraid its good to be back on the road home.

Its good to be on the road back home again. Again.

I swear I meant to leave Chattanooga, but

But I had another one.

And I realised whar Id gone

And I realised what Id done

I need to be on the first bus back

Into her arms

Its good to be on rht road back home

Too many nights

In dirty London town

Italy for the apples

To where my heart is now.

For Ive lost marself, searchin

For what I aint

Its good to be on the road back home again.

Leave Chattanooga

Walk in to New York City

Aeroplane down to Nippon ground

Meets some friends in Tokio-town

Across to West Maluva

Showboat to West Malay

Leave my foes to their woes

Sometimes thats how it goes

Its good to be on the road back home again