

GWAR, The Road Behind

Well, I'm traveling down the road
And I'm carrying that heavy load
I stagger around in a stupor
Sleazy, I cant do the show

Hanging out backstage
I'm in a homicidal rage
I signed a million dollar contract
I puked on every page

Slaughtered half the crew
Caused they ate my deli-tray
Oh Baby hey
Said I'd do the show but I canceled anyway

You were road kill baby
Till I scraped you in my arms
Just another wattle flapping
On the old turkey farm, so baby

And while the wheels keep rolling
And another signpost gone
All along the road behind

Oh, can't you hear me calling
Just like the sad ol' song
I'm on the road behind

Well, there you have it baby
I'm just a sensitive guy
Y'know I snuffed a million planets
But I still find time to cry

Because there's more to life
Then making other people die
Like a little bloody tear, baby
Running out my dirty little eye

And some things baby
They don't make no sense
Does it really matter
If it bugs your parents?

You were road kill baby
Till I scraped you in my arms
Just another wattle flapping
On the old turkey farm, so baby

Now baby quit yer crying
Put those clown britches on

And while the wheels keep rolling
And another signpost gone
All along the road behind

Oh, can't you hear me calling
Just like the sad ol' song
I'm on that road behind, oh yeah

And while the wheels keep rolling
And another milepost gone
All along the road behind

Oh, can't you hear me calling

Just like the sad whale song
I'm on that road behind

And while the wheels keep rolling
And another milepost gone
All along the road behind

And while the wheels keep rolling
And another milepost gone
Oh, can't you hear me calling
Just like the sad ol' song
Like the sad ol' song