Joan Armatrading, Back On The Road

Ah, oh oh...

I've been up I've been down I've been every which way round I was lost in a sea of self pity

I fooled myself That I was fine Someone who liked my company I played host I entertained Mr Misery

And Mr Sorrow
He'd come along sometimes
I never liked his face
And here we'd sit
Three musketeers
Sorry misery and me

Ah oh oh.. Hey I know Where I would rather be

I may not get to heaven You put me Back on the road Back on the road I may not get to heaven Ask myself I'm back on the road I'm back on the road I'm back on the road

And Mr Sorrow
He'd come along sometimes
I never liked his face
And here we'd sit
Musketeers
Sorrow
Misery
Me

Ah oh oh.. Guess where I'd rather be

I may not get to heaven But with you I'm back on the road I'm back on the road I'm back on the road Again