

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