

John Entwistle, Back On The Road

I'm tired just kicking my heels at home
Waiting for the phone to ring
Anything but sit around all day and play
The electric drummer way
No audience applauds they can't see through doors

Chorus

But I got to get back on the road
Life is like a heavy stone around my neck
When I can't hit the deck

Back on the road

Turn on my guitar and empty all the pain
Play to you again

The world's a stage and I am just a player

Waiting for my turn to wear the crown

The world's a stage and I am just a player

You cut my strings and I fall down

Playing with yourself can send you blind

To everything you hear

Blind from ear to ear

Going crazy, being lazy

I find myself forgetting who I am

Maybe I'm a madman

Chorus

But I got to get back on the road

Life is like a heavy stone around my neck

When I can't hit the deck

Back on the road

Turn on my guitar and empty all the pain

Play to you again