

# Leo Sayer, On The Old Dirt Road

on the old dirt road without a care  
gotta sixpence in my pocket  
oh I'm a millionaire  
oh and I would do  
on the old dirt road  
oh my brother and me  
we make a mess all weekend  
till Sunday eve  
oh and I am  
tr playing in the dust  
I haven't got a care  
and nobody makes a fuss  
'cos there's no one there  
on the old dirt road  
I got no name  
build a castle wall  
knock it down again  
oh and I am a child again  
oh I hear you cry  
go back to sleep  
but I can't make it stop  
'cos it's not a dream  
playing in the dust  
I have  
on the old dirt road  
I'm a millionaire  
gotta sixpence in my pocket  
haven't got a care  
on the old dirt road