

# Lynyrd Skynyrd, End Of The Road

(T. Cerney, E. King, G. Rossington, J. Van Zant)

It was a late night show in Georgia  
We were on the 'ol highway  
We know we've lost some friends  
And family on the way  
But you know we all feel better  
And it makes it worth our time  
To know our bus is rollin' towards  
That Mason-Dixon line

[Chorus:]

Oh we can't seem to find the end of the road  
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow  
We've still got our music and so many miles to go  
You know we can't seem to find the end of the road

We know we've got a legacy that's hard to live up to  
But there's still a lot of reasons  
Why we play these songs for you  
It's a family tradition and as long as we're around  
That Freebird keeps on flyin' and it never will come down

[Chorus]

Oh we can't seem to find the end of the road  
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow  
We can't seem to find the end of the road  
No matter how far we travel it always seems to slow  
We still got our music and so many miles to go  
You know we can't seem to find Lord the end of the road  
The end of the road