

Marmalade, Back On The Road

Intro :

I wake up in the morning with my head up in the clouds, got nowhere to go
This feeling deep inside of me tells me tells me I ought
Well it hurt me to no end to see the back of my best friend
Guess I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again

Well I've been a lot of places and I've seen a lot of faces
Living out a suitcase, running in the rat race, doing the
Well it took me by surprise to see the sadness in her eyes
Guess I'll go and pack my things
And get back on the road again

Don't you worry, I'll be back someday
Ain't no hurry, I've just got time to slip away

Guess it's hard to understand why a home loving man wants to get up and go
But this feeling deep inside of me tells me tells me I ought
Well I hope she'll realise I'm just another guy
Guess I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again

Yes I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again
Go and pack my things
And get back on the road again