

Pete Townshend, On The Road Again

Well, I'm so tired of crying,
But I'm out on the road again.
I'm on the road again.
Well, I'm so tired of crying,
But I'm out on the road again.
I'm on the road again.
I ain't got no woman
Just to call my special friend.

You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow -
In the rain and snow,
You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow -
In the rain and snow,
I didn't have no payroll,
Not even no place to go.

And my dear mother left me
When I was quite young -
When I was quite young.
And my dear mother left me
When I was quite young -

When I was quite young.
She said "Lord, have mercy
On my wicked son."

Take a hint from me, mama,
Please don't you cry no more -
Don't you cry no more.
Take a hint from me, mama,
Please don't you cry no more -
Don't you cry no more.
'Cause it's soon one morning
Down the road I'm going.

But I aint going down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself.
But I aint going down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself.
I can't carry you, Baby,
Gonna carry somebody else