

# 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