

Peter Green, Walkin' The Road

Now the cupboards are empty
But baby you don't care
This way that i'm living
Now that you're not here
I'm walkin' the road
But there's a long long way to go

My socks need mending
They're so full of holes
Take a look at my trousers
And man, how it shows
I'm walkin' the road
But there's a long long way to go

I sit at the table
Since i got the news
I'm so full of cigarettes
And i'm drunk with the blues
I'm walkin' the road
But there's a long long way to go

I gave you my loving
I gave you my car
Now i gotta keep moving
To the next backstreet bar
I'm walkin' the road
But there's a long long way to go