

# Smokie, The Other Side Of The Road

(C. Norman / P. Spencer)

Getting so sick of your silly lies,  
I may have been dumb, but I'm getting wise  
You really head me running babe  
There was a time you'd looked at me and hypnotise

Feel hung up and you bring me down  
Gets to deep and I start to frown  
You know what, you're not so hot  
'Cause baby I've been trough it  
And you only do the things you do  
To prove that you can do it

Oh, set me free, I got to see  
The other side of the road  
Oh, let me go, I got to know  
The other side of the road  
The other side of the road

Burning up and I don't know why  
Got to cut loose and I got to try  
I can't stay with you forever  
Got a lot of things to do before I die

Getting so tired of the state I'm in  
Need a new life, let it all beginn  
I've had all I can take of you  
I'm sick of your deceiving  
And it doesn't matter what you do  
'Cause baby I'm still leaving

Oh, set me free, I got to see  
The other side of the road  
Oh, let me go, I got to know  
The other side of the road  
The other side of the road