

Status Quo, On The Road Again

(Floyd Jones / Alan Wilson)

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

I can't carry you, baby,
Gonna carry somebody else
I can't carry you, baby,
Gonna carry somebody else
On the road again

On the road again
On the road again....