

Wishbone Ash, No Joke

Blue skies in my rear-view mirror,
Well, I've got you on my mind.
Road sign says I'm getting nearer,
And now it's just a matter of time.
Well, now I get to wonder,
Do you take me for a fool?
Do I have to take a number
And wait in line
Just to get to you?
You got the time, I got the money -
This ain't workin' at all.
It's no joke, and it ain't funny -
I think I'm losing control.
Like tumbleweed that's blowin' free
You change direction with the wind.
We both know that this may never be
Nothing more than someplace to begin.