

Oak Ridge Boys, The "Ain't No Short Way Home"

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Monday morning, six AM
Gonna be a hot one again
Put some coffee in my cup
Got my Chevy and I saddled up.

And I roll, roll, roll, roll
Got another hundred miles to go
And I roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll.

I can taste your kisses, see your face
And the faster I go the longer it takes
Well, this lonely heart is a heavy load
And it's slowing me down and there
Ain't no short way home.

--- Instrumental ---

Make a stop for some gasoline
Ain't got time to wash the windows clean
Burning highway, burning tires
Burning oil, and burning desire.

And I roll, roll, roll, roll
Got another hundred miles to go
And I roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll.

--- Instrumental ---

And I roll, roll, roll, roll
Got another hundred miles to go
And I roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll...

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