

Blue Delusion

"On The Road Again"

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Well I went out with that girl, wanna know the reason
why
That girl likes doing things on the sly
Sat down for dinner to be soft and hot
She never even put a stew bone in the pot

She's on the road again, sure as you're born
Natural born he's been on the road again
He's on the road again, sure as you're born

Man comes round here, he's looking for his hat
Wants to know where your husband's at
I don't know, he's on his way to the pen
Come on pretty mama, let's get on the road again

She's on the road again, sure as you're born
Natural born he's been on the road again
He's on the road again, sure as you're born

Went to my house the front door was locked
Went 'round to my window, but my window was locked
Jumped right back, shook my head,
Big old rounder in my folding bed
Jumped into the window, broke the glass
Never seen that little rounder run so fast

She's on the road again, sure as you're born
Natural born he's been on the road again
He's on the road again, sure as you're born

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