

Blue Dogs

"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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