

**Dave Davies****"Farewell To The Road"**

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(Farewell to the road farewell to the road)  
Well ol' truck this is our farewell to the road I guess  
we're both out of style  
I could sell ye but I don't need the money you sure  
don't need the miles  
That doctor says I gotta get off the road he tells me my  
eyes are sick  
And they won't let you run when you get too old that  
windshield gets too thick  
We made many a run together ol' truck sometimes  
when I had me no help  
I think I slept right behind that wheel you just kept  
driving yourself  
Hey we had some swingers ol' timer like that gal from  
Tennessee  
She rode with us pretty near six hundred miles ha that  
seat was warm for a week  
Oh yeah I gave that radio on to Jim Smith you know that  
sure was a dandy thing  
I'm gonna miss Ralph and Mike and Bill and all them  
boys  
And hearin' them country people sing  
And everytime I shave I see that scar that I picked up in  
Abilene  
That gal was about as pretty as a summer night  
But that boy that was with her he was awful mean  
Well ol' timer I gotta be goin' and I'll drink to you down  
at the bar  
You know it's gonna take me a month or two to get  
used to drivin' this car  
Now this lot is yours as long as you want it and I'll see  
you every two or three weeks  
And maybe this just ain't the proper thing to say but  
here's hopin' you rust in peace  
(Farewell to the road farewell to the road)

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