

Deadline

"On The Road"

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Back on the road again
No money no food and dirty clothes
Don't know which way to go
Or if we'll even make the show?
Crashed into a petrol pump there goes my insurance
lump
I just want out of here
Someone gives me a fucking beer

[Ref:]
TONIGHT, TONIGHT...IT'LL BE ALRIGHT
TONIGHT, TONIGHT...I'M GONNA MAKE IT RIGHT
SOMEONE GET ME OUT OF HERE

Next day we're up again
Slept rough yet again
Heading into no man's land
With a tongue that feels like desert sand
6 stitches from a bicycle ride
It's a shame I cannot hide
3 pasta meals per day
And a pittance for our fucking pay but...

[Ref]

Now we're on our way back home
Still no signal on the phone
Just wanna eat some grub
And have a night out down the pub
Here I stare at the van again
Everyone is sleeping on everything
They all gonna feel the same
Homeward bound from where we came cos...

[Ref]

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