

Billy Squier

"The Road"

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When I see your face in the mirrors of my eyes
It makes me wonder why I let you go
Cause the memory pain cools me down inside
It's a feeling that I hope you'll never know

Every boy is on his own in these uneasy times
I'll sing a song that rhymes with all my feelings
How can I be sure that what I'm livin' ain't a lie
Lord I'm gonna try to understand

Girl I miss ya now, my heart inside just cries
My feelings I despise down to my frame
But it seems the way my life's been meant to be
I sure do hope you see you're not to blame

Every boy must choose between his comforts and the
road
Stop and take the load upon his shoulders
How can I be sure that what I'm livin' ain't a lie
Lord I'm gonna try to understand
Mmm, yes I will

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It makes me wonder why I let you go
Cause the memory pain cools me down inside
It's a feeling that I hope you'll never know

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I'll sing a song that rhymes with all my feelings
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