

## Drag-On

### "The Road"

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Sometimes I find myself  
Traveling a highway  
Wondering which way to I ought to go  
Roadmap is weary  
Road signs are hazy  
But my brothers are beside me  
On the road

The radio is on  
The sun is setting slowly  
High wires sing and galaxies explode  
And in the growing darkness  
We share our stories, share our load  
We're a band we're a man  
We're on the road

I've traveled on the road and don't know where it goes  
I've traveled narrow streets and freeways to the coast  
And still we travel on wherever the road goes  
We go together we are  
Still on the road

Thousands of us, millions of us  
Travel on the road  
There are many lanes and exits  
On the way  
Some of us go and some of us stay  
Stay traveling on the road  
On the road

Thousands of us, millions of us still on the road

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