

## **The 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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