

Blue Rodeo "This Road"

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Driving home after the show
Listening to the radio
Speaker rattles
And Jane sings a song about
Driver side door
That old tin drum
Banging on the shore
There's a tear in my heart

Thinking of so many friends

Some I just left
I'll be home in just a few hours' time
Some I'll never see again
And exploding stars
But for now I love the coffee
And the fat moon shining on the passing cars

It goes on like a dream
And this road
N like a dream
This road
It's all I can do to keep my hands on the wheel
Cause I've forgotten what is real
And I'm blinded by the snow

And the radio's glow
Caffeine spills into my eyes
Cause this highway
I feel like I could drive all night
Is just a smile
So I'll abide

On the hand of god
This road
On this road
It goes on like a dream
Cause I've forgotten what is real
It's all I can do to keep my hands on the wheel
And I'm blinded by the snow
And the radio's glow

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