

Budgie

"Hot Dusty Roads"

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I don't tell no tales about no hot dusty roads
I'm a city boy and I stay at home
I make no excuses I just don't want to roam
And I don't like being alone

I give you loving and a place to take off your shoes
It does surprising things for a case of the blues
It ain't no club, you don't have to pay no dues
You just love me and I love you

And if you take some pride
In being alive
If you're interested in looking inside
Of yourself
Just drop on by
Baby ask me why
At least you don't have to be by yourself

Just come knock, most likely I'll be there
Then you look around
Find a comfortable chair
And then you sit, and you might think about
Why he's there, I can't tell you why, only where

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