

## Jackson Browne "The Road"

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Highways and dance halls, a good song takes you far  
You write about the moon and you dream about the stars  
Blues in old motel rooms, girls in daddy's car  
You sing about the nights and you laugh about the scars

Coffee in the morning, cocaine afternoons  
You talk about the weather and you grin about the rooms  
Phone calls long distance to tell how you've been  
You forget about the losses, you exaggerate the wins

And when you stop to let 'em know, you've got it down  
It's just another town along the road

The ladies come to see you if your name still rings a bell  
They give you damn near nothin' and they'll say they knew you well  
So you tell 'em you remember but they know it's just a game  
And along the way their faces, all begin to look the same

And when you stop to let 'em know, you got it down  
It's just another town along the road

Well it isn't for the money and it's only for a while  
You stalk about the rooms and you roll away the miles  
Gamblers in the neon, clinging to guitars  
You're right about the moon but you're wrong about the stars

'Cause when you stop to let 'em know, you got it down  
It's just another town along the road

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