

Jerry Jeff Walker

"Down That Road"

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Django Walker/Greg Combs

Took the bus out of Austin, band was all on board
Everyone's so excited, who knows what lays in store
Hey look out the window, there goes Baton Rouge
Nobody there knows us, band's still paying its dues
Yeah we're paying dues

First show in New Orleans, saw the lights of Bourbon
Street
On the road in the morning, Little Rock's where we'll be
And the bus keeps on rolling, down that old highway
And every night we play music, that's what gets you
through the day
Yeah, cause that's why we play

And the rain keeps pouring down and it's leaking in our
beat-up bus
Still we're high and dry inside and there's a rainbow
ahead of us
People say we're crazy to go searching for a pot of
gold
But we got to chase that dream before we're too damn
old

Last show's in Kentucky, took the bus on out of town
All the girls were waving come back, so we were Texas
Bound

Fast food and motel rooms, sure got the best of me
But looking back if you ask me, hell I'd do it for free
Yeah cause some times we do
Yeah sometimes we do

Down the road so many miles to go, who knows what
city's next
Who knows what lies ahead, who knows...

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