Les Rockets "On The Road Again"

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Well I'm so tired of cryin'
I'm out on the road again,
I'm out on the road again.
Well I'm so tired of cryin'
I'm out on the road again,
I'm out on the road again,
I ain't got no woman just
To call my special friend.

You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow,
In the rain and snow.
You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow,
In the rain and snow.
I didn't have no fare, oh, not even no
Place to go.

And my dear mother left me,
When I was quite young,
When I was quite young.
And my dear mother left me,
When I was quite young,
When I was quite young.
She said: "Lord have mercy on my
Wicked son"

Take a tip from me, mama,
Please, don't you cry no more,
Don't you cry no more.
Take a tip from me, mama,
Please, don't you cry no more,
Don't you cry no more
'Cause it's soon one mornin' down the
Road I'm goin'.

But I ain't goin' down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself.
But I ain't goin' down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself.

I can't carry you baby gonna carry Somebody else.

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