

Little Richard

"Days On The Road"

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DAYS ON THE ROAD
WRITER GRAHAM GOBLE

I remember the days on the road tryin' to get
somewhere all the time spent behind the wheel, I
remember the faces of people who did me wrong there
and they were oh so many to know Country dates and
fans who wait for hours it's strange I don't even
remember a name patiently they wait and see where
will he run to now and they were oh so many to know I
was born a dream chaser running away from the
country that made me rock 'n' roll you're a home
breaker turnin' my head from the family that loved me.
And I hate it, how I hate leaving you but what more can I
do than to try and find my way ? Carry me on to
somewhere, send me someone who will share it all
help me to find my peace of mind I remember the days
on the road I almost died there each year harder than
those before and I'll remember the faces of friends if I
ever go back again, they were also many to know I
remember the days on the road I remember the days
on the road I remember the days on the road I
remember the days on the road Yes I do, yes I do oh I
remember the days on the road I remember the days
on the road and they were so many to know

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