

Manfred Mann

"Davy's On The Road Again"

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Davy's on the road again
 wearin' different clothes again
 Davy's turnin' handouts down
 to keep his pockets clean
 all his goods are sold again
 his word's as good as gold again
 Sez
 if you see Jean now ask her
 please - to pity me.
 Jean and I
 we moved along
 since the day - down in the hollow
 when the mind went driftin' on
 and the feet were soon to follow.

Davy's on the road again
 wearin' different clothes again
 Davy's turnin' handouts down
 to keep his pockets clean.

Sayin' his goodbyes again
 Wheels are in his eyes again
 Sez
 if you see Jean now ask her
 please - to pity me.
 Downtown in the big town
 Gonna set you back on your heels
 with a mouth full of memories
 and a lot of stickers for my windshield
 shut the door cut the light
 Davy won't be home tonight
 you can wait till the dawn rolls in
 you won't see your Davy again.

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