

Neil Young

"Roll Another Number (For The Road)"

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It's too dark to put the keys in my ignition
And the mornin' sun is yet to climb my hood ornament
But before too long, I might see those flashing red
lights
Look out, mama, 'cause I'm comin' home tonight

I think I'll roll another number for the road
I feel able to get under any load
Though my feet aren't on the ground
I been standin' on the sound
Of some open-hearted people goin' down

I'm not goin' back to Woodstock for a while
Though I long to hear that lonesome hippie smile
I'm a million miles away from that helicopter day
No, I don't believe I'll be goin' back that way

Think I'll roll another number for the road
I feel able to get under any load
Though my feet aren't on the ground
I been standin' on the sound
Of some open-hearted people goin' down

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