

Nazareth

"Road Trip"

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Two thirty in the morning and it happened again
My alarm is ringing and I'm late for the plane
Got me walkin' into walls, I can't handle the pace
I've be home for seven hours, now I'm packing my case

For a road trip
(I just can't take no more)
A hell of a road trip
It's a road trip
(I just can't feel no more)
Hell of a road trip

Crossin' over borders in a catatonic state
Continental breakfast just arrived on my plate
Got a point of entry visa - It's a pain in the ass
Lay over in Stavanger, Lord, we're havin' a gas

On a road trip
(I just can't take no more)
A hell of a road trip
It's a road trip
(I just can't feel no more)
Hell of a road trip

Here comes the bus ride
Twelve hours on from the first flight
I don't want to get on a boat tonight
Don't want to get on a boat tonight

Later in the evening as the night closes in
Flying the domestic and the problems begin
Got a hundredweight of baggage and a carnet to fill
Still no destination and I'm ready to kill

On a road trip
(I just can't take no more)
Hell of a road trip
It's a road trip
(I just can't feel no more)
Hell of a road trip
It's a road trip

(I just can't take no more)
Hell of a road trip
On a road trip
(I just can't take no more)
A hell of a road trip
Yes, it's a road trip
(I just can't feel no more)
Hell of a road trip
It's a road trip
(I just can't feel no more)
Hell of a road trip
It's a road trip
(I just can't take no more)
Hell of a road trip
It's a road trip
(I just can't feel no more)
Hell of a road trip

It's a road trip

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