

Blackberry Smoke

"Up The Road"

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Lately I can tell
You're getting pretty sick of me
To tell you the truth,
I've had about enough of me too
All this cussing and fighting
Who's wrong and who's right
It don't mean a thing
It don't mean a damn thing

'Cause the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told
You may not have the winning hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
'Cause things ain't always better
Up the road

People they'll be talking,
Rest assured they always do
They got it off
Everything that we go through
Let's give them all the fame
Tell them where they can go
What do they know
What in the hell do they know

'Cause the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told
You may not have the winning hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
'Cause things ain't always better
Up the road

Things ain't always better up the road
Things ain't always better up the road
Yeah

'Cause the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told

You may not have the winning hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
'Cause things ain't always better
Up the road

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