

Plant Robert

"Mystery Title"

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Had to leave in a hurry, couldn't wait to get away.

It's not a case of being sorry, it's the price I have to pay.

Confidentially I think it's sad but theres nothing I can do.

The road leads to the highway when I'm hot I've got to move.

While I'm hot I've got to move.

Got to change my arrangement, had the word I'm on my way.

Couldn't stand it much longer got the move nothing I can say.

I didn't mean to let you down but there's nothing I can do.

The road leads to the highway when I'm hot I've got to move.

While I'm hot I've got to move.

Talk of strain in relations of the days of being confused.

You told me never to worry, I'll never ask you to choose.

Categorically I have to say it's as much as I can do

To sit around here waiting when I'm hot I've got to move.

Oh! sometimes it's lonely, oh but it's the only way I know

And the road is leading me on.

There's a man in a suitcase standing in a darkened
room.

Message light is burning and the blinds are always
drawn.

It's been a while since the last time

Should have never come back too soon

Behind the door is slamming when he's hot he's got to
move.

Oh! and when I think back I smile and know that

Win or lose it's the road that's calling me on

OOh baby baby I've got to leave

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