

The Levellers

"The Road"

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Headlights, white lines, black tar rivers
Dragging me around this country as it withers
The billboards, signposts, standing in the way
Tell of the state of the nations, that we find today

And we play and we play
To every day, every day
To every day

In the front rooms of old towns far from the city
With beat up guitars and hearts full of pity
The people gather round singing songs from
everywhere
Torn from the nation, left without a care

CHORUS

And we'll rid the bloody world for a moment in a word
And we'll rid the bloody world cos
The words that you heard when you were young will
always stay
The one's that always stay make the world go away

Warm night, clear sky, European town
Out side the bars singing their hearts out to a crowd
Open boots, violin, banjo and a voice
Exiled buskers, happy with their choice

CHORUS

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